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REVIEW of REVIEWS for Australasia



Sept 1903

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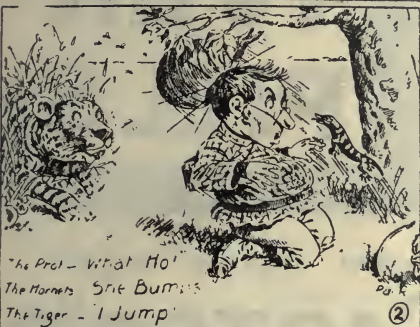
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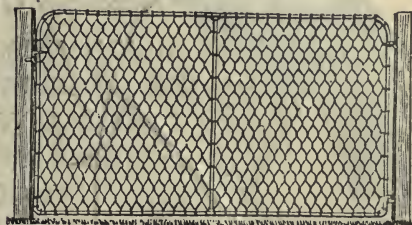
(Continued on page iii)

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CATARRH is inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose and adjoining passages. If this inflammation is not arrested it invades the passages which lead from the nose to the head, ears, throat, and lungs. It injures the sight and hearing, destroys the sense of taste and smell, renders the breath offensive, breaks down the affected tissues, consumes the nasal cartilages. The discharge causes dyspepsia, also consumption.

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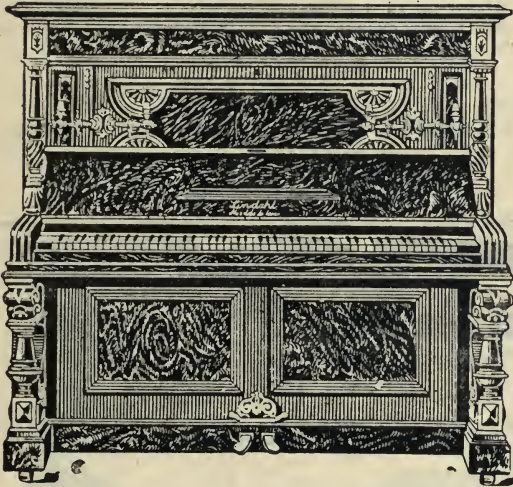
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Remember that every disease has its commencement, and Consumption is no exception to this rule.

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"Yours faithfully, JAMES ASTBURY."

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"Dear Mr. Hearne,—The silent workers are frequently the most effective, and if there is anybody in Victoria who during the last few years has been repeatedly working for and singing the praises of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, it is our Mr. Phillips. This gentleman, some three years ago, was recommended to try your Bronchitis Cure by Mr. Barham, accountant, Collins-street, and the effect that it had was so marked that he has ever since been continually recommending it to others. We are glad to add our testimony to the value of Hearne's most valuable Bronchitis Cure, which has eased the sufferings of hundreds and hundreds of people even in our own circle of acquaintance. Believe us always to be yours most faithfully,

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"Your Bronchitis Cure relieved my son wonderfully quick. I only gave him four doses, and have some of the medicine yet; but I am sending for another bottle in case I should want it.—D. M'DONALD, Trinky, via Quirindi, N.S.W."

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"I have finished the Bronchitis Cure you sent, and am amazed at what it has done in the time. The difficulty of breathing has all gone.—J. HARRINGTON, Bingegong, Morundah, N.S.W."

"I lately administered some of your Bronchitis Cure to a son of mine, with splendid effect. The cure was absolutely miraculous.—D. A. PACKER, Quilera, Neutral Bay, Sydney, N.S.W."

"Your Bronchitis Cure, as usual, acted splendidly.—C. H. RADFORD, Casterton, Victoria."

"Kindly forward another bottle of your famous Bronchitis Cure without delay, as I find it to be a most valuable medicine.—(Mrs.) J. SLATER, Warragul, Victoria."

"I am very pleased with your Bronchitis Cure. The result was marvellous. It eased me right off at once.—G. SEYTER, Bourke, N.S.W."

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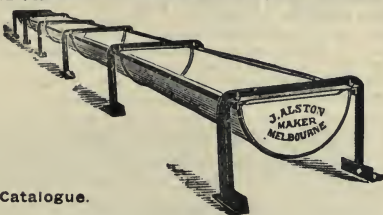
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ALSTON'S STEEL-FRAMED GALVANISED STOCK TROUGH.

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The only article which really
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greyness, preserves and
strengthens it for years,
and resembles the oily mat-
ter which Nature provides
for its preservation, is—

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MACASSAR OIL.

Without it the hair becomes dry and weak; it
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BRITANNIA UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR

Obtainable at all Drapery and Hosiery Stores.
See that "Britannia" and the above trade mark is
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"WHY THE KING CHANGED HIS MIND."

I.

The King: "Truly, retainer, thou hast a goodly wit. Chamberlain, for that merry crack—

(Continued on page ix.)

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**A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR PREVENTING AND CURING
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All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Thirst, Skin Eruptions, Boils, Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, Influenza, Throat Affections and Fevers of all kinds.

INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, SICKNESS, etc.—"I have often thought of writing to tell you what 'FRUIT SALT' has done for me. I used to be a perfect martyr to Indigestion and Biliousness. About six or seven years back my husband suggested I should try 'FRUIT SALT.' I did so, and the result has been marvellous; I never have the terrible pains and sickness I used to have; I can eat almost anything now. I always keep it in the house and recommend it to my friends, as it is such an invaluable pick-me-up if you have a headache or don't feel just right. "Yours truly,——(August 8, 1900)."

The effect of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' on a Disordered, Sleepless, and Feverish Condition is simply marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—See capsule marked Eno's 'Fruit Salt.' Without it you have a WORTHLESS IMITATION. Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., at the 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, by J. C. ENO'S Patent.

A BOX OF BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

A complete library for the children, of the best nursery rhymes, fairy-tales, fables, stories of travel, etc., that have ever been written for the little ones, illustrated with 2,000 drawings. Each set consists of 1,500 pages, in 24 books, bound in 12 volumes, printed on stout paper, with stiff cloth covers, and enclosed in a strong, handsome, cloth-covered cabinet.

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"WHY THE KING CHANGED HIS MIND."

II.

— I will have him knighted. —

(Continued on page xi.)

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Over 70 Years' Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

For INFANTS and INVALIDS.

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HOLLAND'S MARVELLOUS HAIR RESTORER

Has gained a world-wide reputation for arresting the premature decay, promoting the growth and giving lustre to the hair. If your hair is falling off, try it. If it is thin, try it.

Price 3s., 4s., 5s. Postage 9d. extra.

HOLLAND'S PARASENE,

For Eczema, Ringworm, and all Parasitical Diseases of the Head, and for making Hair grow on Bald Patches.

Price 5s. Postage 9d. extra.

HOLLAND'S NATURALINE for restoring Grey Hair to its original colour.

Acts quickly, naturally, and effectively. Price 5s. 6d. Postage 9d. extra.

Consult E. HOLLAND for all Diseases of the Hair.

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193 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

RUPTURE CURED WITHOUT

operation, pain or dependence upon Trusses.



The only humane treatment Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure is obtained by my improved combined treatment. Send for Treatise, "Rupture and its Cure."

SURGEON LANGSTON,

M.R.C.S., ENG.

Throw away your Truss.

129 COLLINS STREET, MELB.



Vitadatio

STILL TRIUMPHANT.

CONSTIPATION CURED BY **VITADATIO.**

Tattersall's Hotel,
Sydney,
July 7, 1903.

MR. S. A. PALMER.

Dear Sir,—While in Ballarat last Xmas I was in the theatre and saw your advertisement, and, suffering from Constipation, thought I would give your remedy a trial, and I can assure you that I am now perfectly cured. I did intend writing to you before, but better late than never. I have sent letters to all my friends in Ballarat about it, and all I say is, that I wish you every success with the remedy.

Yours faithfully,
WILTON CAREY.

RHEUMATISM AND SCIATICA CURED BY **VITADATIO.**

Stawell, July 14, 1903.

MR. S. A. PALMER,

Dear Sir,—It is with great pleasure I testify to the wonderful effects of VITADATIO as a medicine. For over twelve years I suffered from Rheumatism and Sciatica. I became so bad that I was on the point of giving up my employment, which I might state is that of engine-driving. After trying several remedies, which failed to give me any relief, I was induced to give VITADATIO a trial, with the result that after taking

twelve large bottles I was perfectly cured, and now, after four years, I can, without fear, testify to its permanency. I would strongly urge anyone suffering as I did to give it a fair trial.—I remain, yours gratefully,
G. W. DARE.

ACUTE AGUE AND LUMBAGO COMPLETELY CURED BY

VITADATIO.

Sandhills, Bundaberg, May 14, 1902.

MR. S. A. PALMER,

Dear Sir,—It has been my intention for some time past to write to you respecting my cure. I suffered for a long time from an acute form of ague and lumbago, and was so bad that I would fall down in the paddock, in which position I would often remain until help would arrive. As I felt that my condition was getting worse, I decided to ask the doctor what he thought of VITADATIO. He told me he did not know much about it, but I should try it. I did so. I took in all about five (5) bottles, and now I cannot speak too highly of the effect it had on me. It completely cured me, and although nearly two years have since elapsed, I have had no return of my old complaint. You may therefore justly claim a permanent cure for VITADATIO in my case. You are at liberty to make any use of this you wish.—Yours, very truly,

(Signed) GEORGE MOORE.

Witnessed by WILLIAM DART.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS:

S. A. PALMER,

Head Office: Clarendon St. N., South Melbourne
(Retail Depot, 45 and 47 Bourke Street).

Correspondence Invited. Write for Testimonials. All Chemists and Storekeepers.

The Price of the Medicine is 5s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. per bottle.

For mutual advantage when you write to an advertiser please mention the Review of Reviews.



"WHY THE KING CHANGED HIS MIND."

III.

—By my halldom—

(Continued on page xv.)

For saving—
TIME,
LABOUR, and
MONEY,

SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH COFFEE ESSENCES

Make COFFEE
equal to that
prepared direct
from Coffee Beans.

Hudson's Eumenthol Jujubes

(REGISTERED).

THE GREAT ANTISEPTIC REMEDY

AN IDEAL REMEDY,
Containing no Cocaine or other
Poisonous Drugs.

**For Coughs, Colds, Sore
Throat, Loss of Voice.**

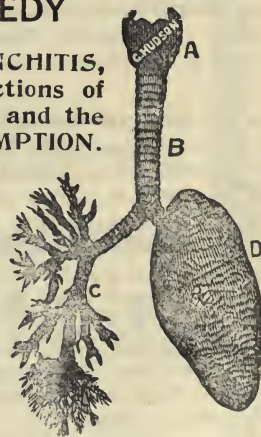


Ask for HUDSON'S, and take no Substitute.

For INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA, and all Affections of
the Throat and Lungs, and the
PREVENTION of CONSUMPTION.

Use Daily to Strengthen
the THROAT, VOICE,
LUNGS.

The "AUSTRALASIAN MEDICAL GAZETTE" says:—"Of great service in affections of the voice and throat."



- A. The Larynx, or organ of voice.
- B. The Trachea, or Wind-pipe.
- C. The Bronchial Tubes of a dissected lung.
- D. A lobe of one of the lungs.

May be taken daily by old and young. Their Antiseptic Properties prevent Fermentation of the Food, and are thus helpful in Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, in tins, 1s. 6d.; or wholesale from all Wholesale Druggists. If they cannot be procured locally, send 1s. 6d. in stamps of any province to the Sole Manufacturer, G. HUDSON, Chemist, Ipswich, Australia, or to the Sydney Depot, 5 and 7 Queen's Place.

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Methodist Ladies' College,

HAWTHORN, VICTORIA.

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"The best praise of the College is that it trains its girls in character. This is what a parent values."—A Victorian Parent.

PRESIDENT - REV. W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

HEAD MASTER - J. REFORD CORR, M.A., LL.B.

THE COLLEGE consists of stately buildings (on which nearly £40,000 has been spent), standing in Spacious Grounds, and furnished with the latest and most perfect educational appliances. It includes Gymnasium, Art Studio, Swimming Bath, Tennis Court, etc.

THE ORDINARY STAFF numbers fifteen, and includes six University Graduates, making it the strongest Teaching Staff of any Girls' School in Australia.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.—The Visiting Staff consists of eighteen experts of the highest standing, including the very best Teachers in Music, Singing, and all forms of Art.

BOARDERS are assured of wise training in social habits, perfect comfort, refined companions, and a happy College life.

RELIGIOUS TRAINING.—Each Boarder attends the Church to which her parents belong, and is under the Pastoral Charge of its Minister. Regular Scripture teaching by the President.

The following are unsought testimonials to the work of the College, taken from letters of parents received during 1901. They are samples, it may be added, of scores of similar letters received:

▲ parent whose girls have been, for some years, day-girls at the College, writes:

"Now that their school years are coming to an end, it is a great pleasure to me to be able to say what I hope will be the life-long benefit they have derived from being alumnae of the M.L.C. Their progress amply repays my wife and myself for any sacrifice we have made to secure them this great advantage."

A country banker, whose two daughters were resident students, writes:

"I am satisfied that my daughters have the good fortune to be where they have every advantage that talent, tone, and exceptional kindness can give to school-girls."

From a country minister:

"The College was a very happy home to our girl for the two years she was there. She is never weary

BOARDERS FROM A DISTANCE.—Girls are attracted by the reputation of the College, and by the pre-eminent advantages in Health, Happiness, and Education it offers, from all the Seven States.

SPECIAL STUDENTS.—Young Ladies are received who wish to pursue Special Lines of Study without taking up the full course of ordinary school work.

UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES.—At the last Matriculation Examinations, fourteen students of the M.L.C. passed, out of seventeen officially "sent up," and two of the unsuccessful missed by only one point each! This is the highest proportion of passes secured by any college. There were no failures in Greek, Algebra, French, German, Botany, Geography, and Music, and only one in English and Physiology. Thirteen "Honours" were obtained in English, French, and German.

telling us of the great kindness and care she always received."

A South Australian lady writes:

"I wanted my girl to be brought up amongst lady-like companions, and to be happy; and I must congratulate you on accomplishing what is not only my desire, but what, I am sure, is the desire of hundreds of other mothers as well."

From a parent whose daughters have been day-students:

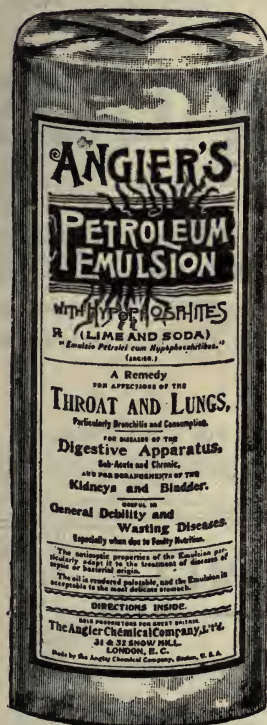
"I look upon the M.L.C. as a real temple of purity, kindness, and happy girl-life."

The "Young Man" (England):

"British readers will probably have but little idea of the national importance of this institution. It has earned the reputation of being one of the best High Schools for girls, not in Australia only, but in all the world."

SEND POSTCARD FOR COLLEGE HANDBOOK, WITH PHOTOGRAPHS.

For Delicate Children



Angier's Emulsion is remarkably effective with delicate children. They all like it and take it readily when they cannot be induced to take Cod-Liver Oil. Bland, soothing, creamy, and a splendid tonic, it is just what the little ones need, and it is really marvellous in many cases to note the rapid improvement. They eat better, digest better, sleep better, and gain in weight, strength, and colour.

Angier's Emulsion

(PETROLEUM WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES)

should be given to the children if they have a cough or cold; if they are pale and thin; if they are scrofulous or rickety; if their food does not digest, or their bowels are out of order. It is invaluable for whooping cough and all troublesome coughs; also after measles, fevers, etc., or after any illness that has left the child's system in a weakened "run-down" condition. The medical profession prescribe it largely for children, and it is used in the children's hospitals.

A FREE SAMPLE

ON RECEIPT OF 4d. POSTAGE.

CAUTION.—Do not risk disappointment or worse by trying cheap imitations made with ordinary petroleum, but insist upon having the original. Of All Chemists and Drug Stores. In Three Sizes.

Angier's Throat Tablets

These throat tablets are composed of our specially purified petroleum, combined with pure elm bark and other valuable ingredients. They are pleasant to take, and do not contain an atom of any narcotic or other injurious drug. While not having the same constitutional action as the Emulsion, their marked local soothing effect upon the mucous membrane of the throat and adjacent structures is just what is needed for acute coughs, irritation of the throat, hoarseness, huskiness, dryness, and those peculiar throat affections common to public speakers, and all who are obliged to use their voice to excess. A point greatly in their favour is that, unlike other throat tablets, they benefit the digestive organs and promote normal bowel action. Samples post free on request. Angier's Throat Tablets are put up in boxes of seventy-two at 1/1 1/2, of chemists and drug stores, or post free from

THE ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 7 BARRACK STREET, SYDNEY, N.S.W.

THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES

always keep a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS in the house, so that on the first sign of anything wrong, a timely dose may be administered, and further trouble and suffering averted. Nine-tenths of the BEECHAM'S PILLS sold are purchased by those who have used them before, and have found them indispensable as A FAMILY MEDICINE.

And then again,

BEECHAM'S PILLS

do not require the publication of testimonials to maintain their tremendous demand.

WHY? *Because those who once try BEECHAM'S PILLS are naturally impelled to inform others of the benefits derived therefrom, and in this way the confidence and esteem of the public have been lastingly secured.*

Sold in Boxes, price 1s. 1½d. (56 Pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 Pills).

"SEMPER EADEM,"
WHICH, LITERALLY TRANSLATED, MEANS "ALL THE SAME."
THIS IS WHY THE LION BRAND

THE LION BRAND.

I defy all
to
approach
it.



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OFFICES | CLARENCE ST
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MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONER.

CONFECTIONERY IS SO POPULAR.

Only the Finest Ingredients used.
They are the Greatest Favourites with the Children.

Manufactured only by **JAMES STEDMAN, 451 Clarence St., SYDNEY.**



"WHY THE KING CHANGED HIS MIND."

IV.

—I've changed my mind!—" ("Judge.")



ACTS LIKE MAGIC!

Has Never Been Known to Fail to Cure Horses of
**SPLINTS, WINDGALLS, SPRAINS, SORE BACKS, SORE
SHOULDERS, BROKEN KNEES, GREASY HEELS,
STRAINS, SWELLINGS, Etc.**

EVIDENCE.

Sebastopol, March 4, 1902.
Dear Sirs,—We have used Solomon Solution for a
number of years, for sore backs, girth galls, sore should-
ers, greasy heels, and for all kinds of wounds and
sprains in horses and cattle. We have great pleasure
in recommending it. No stable should be without it.

Yours truly,
D. HANRAHAN & SONS.

SOLOMON SOLUTION CURES.

Price 2/6 and 5/- jar.

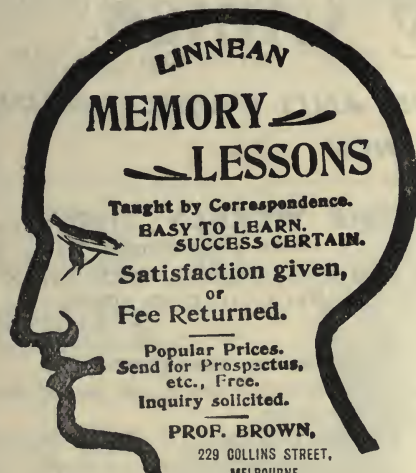
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Patentees and Sole Manufacturers

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foreign languages, chemistry, physiology, ledger folios,
names, addresses, and the theory of music, counter-
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the most abstruse, disconnected, and unin-
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delightful. . . ."

REV. W. H. BECK, Nelson, N.Z.: "Your
system is far superior to any other with
which I am acquainted. It is easy, simple,
complete, and reliable. Dates, names, in-
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when wanted, come with utmost certainty. ."

MR. W. A. MARSH, Journalist, Sydney:
" . . . The principles of your system can
be used and applied in every field of study
with gratifying success."

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUS-
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Have far and away the **LARGEST SALE OF ANY CORSET**, British or Foreign, in the World.

Compel the approval of Corset Wearers everywhere.
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Combine unique principles of Corset manufacture.
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The Tiger (grimly): "It certainly will—if you don't live up to that sign!"

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Cerebos
SALT.

From Grocers and Stores
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Made in ALL the ...

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THE BANE OF MAN.



MR. HOWARD FREEMAN.

SERIOUS DAYS. A man diseased is unfitted for the duties, the responsibilities of life. He lives beneath a cloud through which the sunshine of Happiness cannot enter. Thousands of men in Australia to-day, physical wrecks, who have given up Hope, consider themselves incurable. To these we say

The FREEMAN and WALLACE MEDICAL INSTITUTE to suffering men is "The Professional Mecca of Australia." Thousands have been cured during the QUARTER of a CENTURY the SPECIALISTS have practised in Australia, and they have given their testimonies in proof. The Physician-in-Chief,

DR. RICHARD WALLACE, M.D.,

is an internationally registered Physician and Specialist, and holds NINE DIPLOMAS and CERTIFICATES of Qualification and Registration by the MEDICAL BOARDS of NEW SOUTH WALES, VICTORIA, SOUTH AUSTRALIA, ENGLAND, and AMERICA. (See N.S. Wales Registered Medical Practitioners' List.) Late Homœopathic Hospital, Melbourne, and Imperial Army Medical Staff.

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No man can afford to trifle with a symptom, which is a warning, a herald of future danger. No man should neglect his health.

NEGLECT IS THE PRECIPICE UPON WHICH

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A Guarantee Bond of One Thousand Pounds

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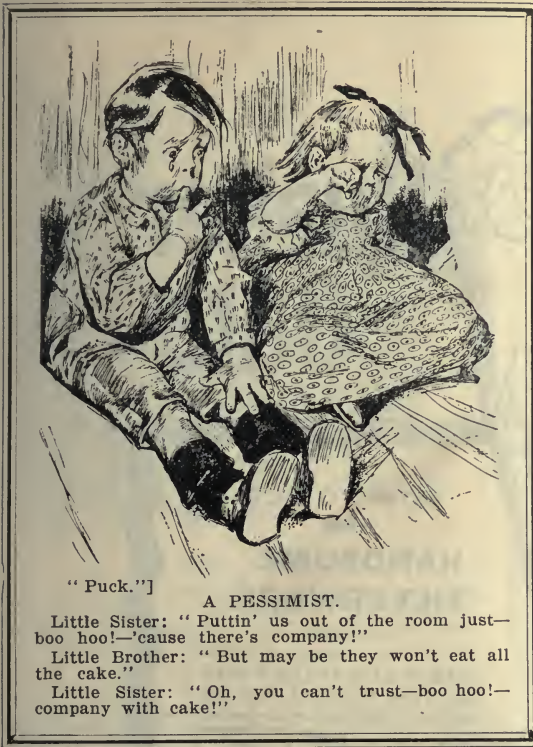
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W-TCH-S F-R -V-RYB-DY.

The only condition is that if your answer is correct you purchase one of our Solid Sterling Silver chains to wear with the watch.

SEND NO MONEY; simply send the answer, and enclose stamped and addressed envelope (2d.) to

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so that we may inform you if you have won. There is no need to cut this out.

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Is Equal to a Doctor in Every Home. Thousands gladly testify to this fact! Hot Air and Vapor Baths as administered by this Cabinet are a guaranteed and speedy cure for PANGS OF RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, AND KINDRED AILMENTS. GOUT, LIVER, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES are quickly and permanently cured. The Hot-Air Bath taken in time will positively cure CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, and the worst COLDS or FEVERS. No attendant required; ladies can manage the Cabinets quite easily, and they state that they have found no Bath so cleansing and refreshing. The above cures are effected by the hot-air and vapor opening up, and drawing all the poisonous acids and impurities from the body that provoke most all ailments, thereby cleansing the blood, the circulation is at once improved and the nerves toned. These Cabinets can be folded, and being portable will be delivered, carriage paid, on receipt of Post Office Order to any Wharf or to any Railway Station throughout Australasia. 600,000 now being used weekly in Great Britain and Australasia.

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Granular Lids.

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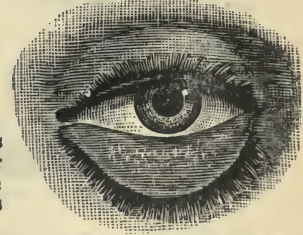
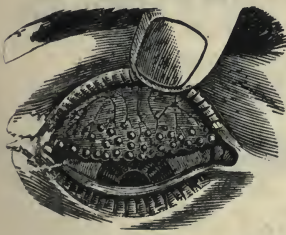
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Procter's Universal Eye Ointment as a family Salve has no equal; cures Blight, sore and inflamed Eyes, Granular Eyelids, Ulceration of the Eyeball, and restores Eyelashes. 2/6, post free to any part of the Colonies.

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QUAKER OATS TRADE MARKS
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with a Postal Note for
the amount stated be-
low according to the
article you desire, and
on receipt we will
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post paid.

Additional pieces may be
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**WRITE PLAINLY your Name
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TEA SPOONS, each. 4 Trade
Marks, and 1s.
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ABLE KNIVES, each 4 Trade Marks,
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50 Clarence Street, Sydney.**



"Puck."]

HER OPINION.

"Shiver me timbers, Ma'am! Don't you think I'm a sailor?"

"No, indeed! I dare say, though, you spin a pretty good yarn!"

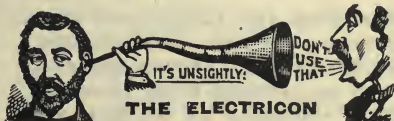
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Specially adapted to the first three months of life.

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Similarly adapted to the second three months of life.

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For Infants over six months of age.

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Complete Foods,
STERILIZED, and
needing the addition of
hot water only.

To be prepared for use by the
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according to directions given.

Kaye's Worsdell's Pills.

BEST FAMILY
MEDICINE.

They Purify the Blood, and as a Mild but effectual Aperient are unequalled, and beyond this, they brace up the nerves and set every organ in healthy action, thus ensuring complete restoration to perfect health.

They are a CERTAIN CURE for INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, LIVER and KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, Etc.

For Ladies of all Ages they are invaluable. Sold by all Stores. 1/3.

TOOTH-ACHE

CURED INSTANTLY BY

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Nervine.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS
PREVENTED.

PREVENTS DECAY.
SAVES EXTRACTION.

Gives Permanent Relief by painless constriction of the Nerves in decayed teeth. Neuralgic Headache and all Nerve pains relieved.

GORDON STABLES, ESQ., M.D.R.N., says: "Nothing can be better; it banishes all pain and saves the tooth."

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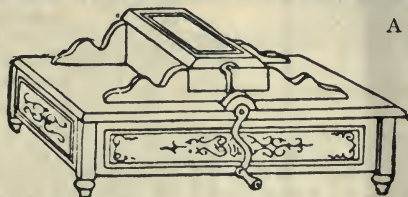
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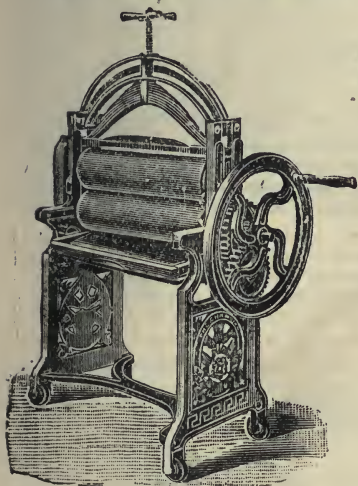
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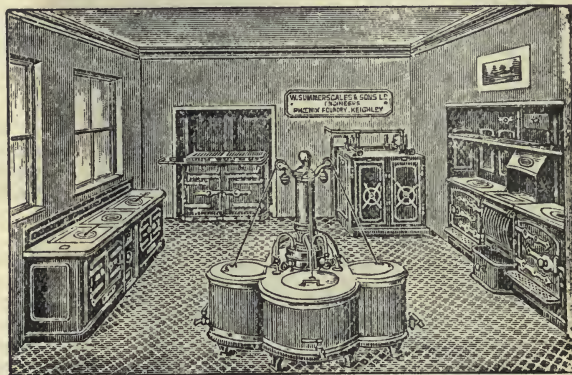


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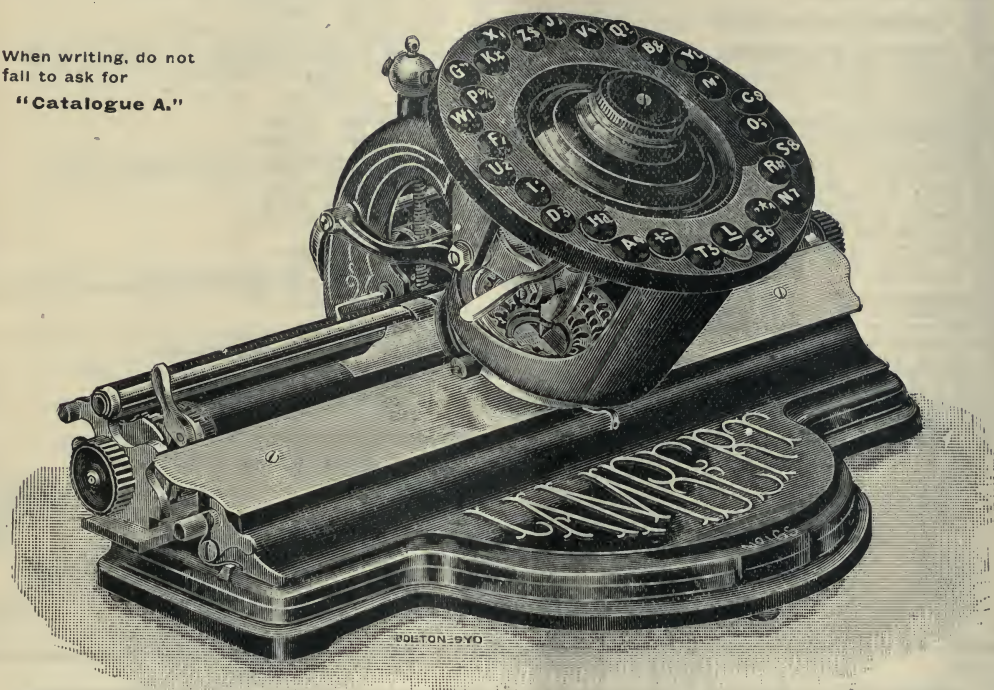
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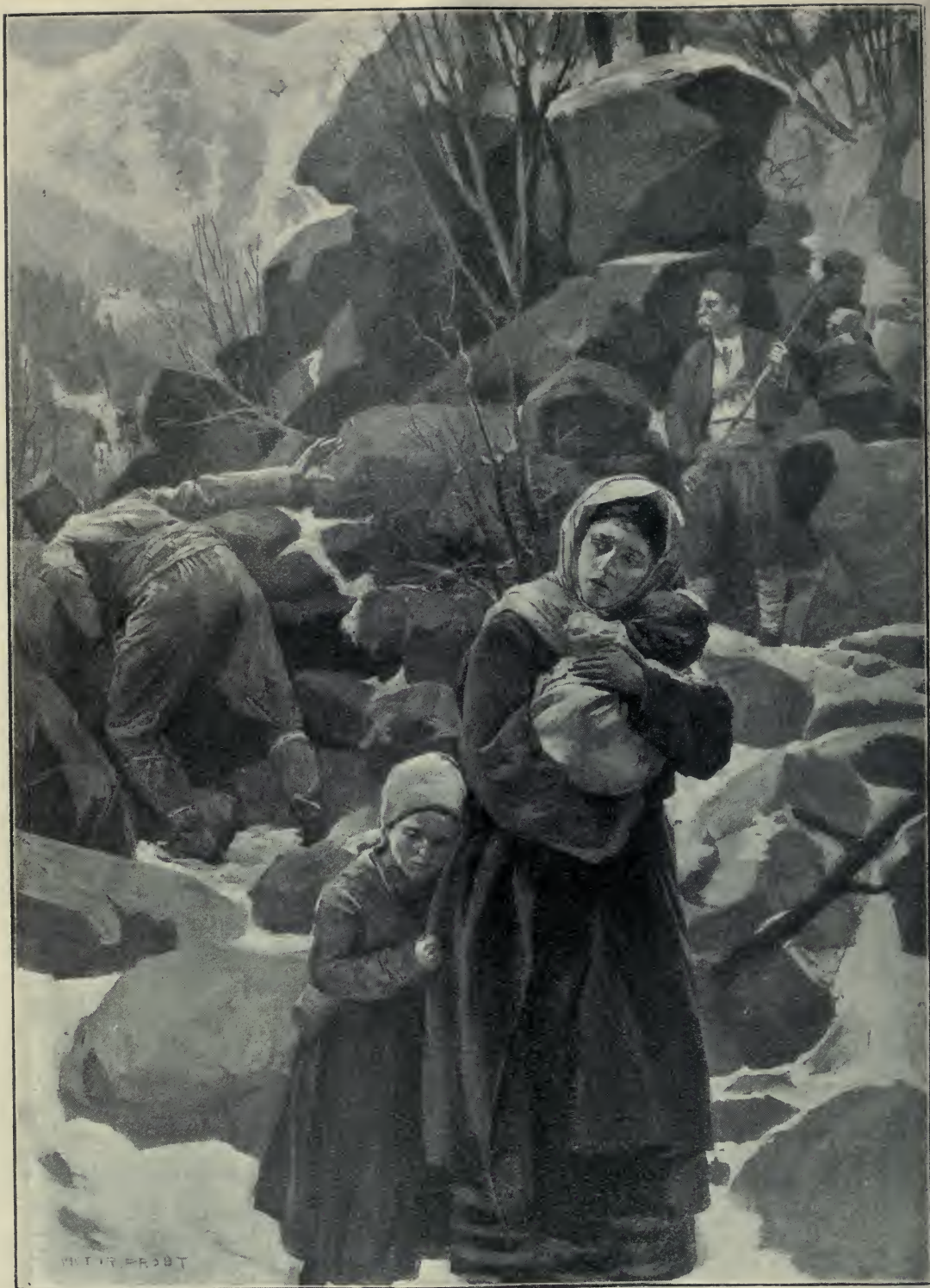
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SEPTEMBER 20, 1903.

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

The Birth of a State

It was in 1642—more than two and a half centuries ago—that Tasman, from the high poop of the “Heemskirk,” caught a glimpse of the blue hills of an unknown country, to which he gave the name of Van Diemen’s Land. But it is just a century ago since Lieutenant Bowen, in command of the armed tender “Lady Nelson,” with a whale ship, the “Albion,” in company, cast anchor in the Derwent. September 7, 1803, was the exact date on which the “Lady Nelson” dropped anchor in the silent and beautiful estuary on which the great city of Hobart now stands, and this date is accepted as the foundation of the State. Tasmania, therefore, should have celebrated its centenary this month, and it is one of the mischiefs of the small-pox outbreak at Launceston that so notable a celebration has had to be postponed. Lord Tennyson happens to be the nephew of Sir John Franklin, who was Governor of Tasmania from 1837 to 1843, and he sent to Sir A. E. Havelock a cablegram:

Accept my warmest congratulations at the attainment by Tasmania of her one hundredth birthday. I am proud to be the nephew of Franklin, that great man, once Tasmania’s Governor. He would have rejoiced as we do at the enlightened progress and prosperity of her people, which I earnestly hope may long continue.

There are, no doubt, some dark shadows on the early history of the island; but, on the whole, that history is one upon which Tasmanians can look with just pride. Their island is one of the richest and loveliest bits of soil on the surface of the planet. It contains every form of natural and mineral wealth; its population will compare, in character and intelligence, with any other province

in the Commonwealth. The last Tasmanian aboriginal died in 1876; but that the race has perished is not due to any want of humanity in their treatment on the part of Tasmanian authorities. A rich land, with the happiest future before it, Tasmania can afford well to celebrate the centenary of its birth as a State with both hope and pride.



GOVERNOR DAVEY'S PROCLAMATION.
(From "The English as a Colonising Nation.")

A Lost Measure The Conciliation and Arbitration Bill disappeared in dramatic fashion in the Federal House of Representatives, and in its fall has shaken the Federal Cabinet itself well nigh into ruin. A measure designed to create industrial peace, and heralded by a sort of oratorical Hymn of Praise on the part of Mr. Deakin, has proved singularly fruitful of strife. The Cabinet quarrelled over its construction, and Mr. Kingston departed in wrath from his colleagues, shaking the dust from off his feet as he went. The Bill, as introduced into the House, was sufficiently spacious; it took in all the industries of the Continent; but it has been brought to grief by the attempt to make it yet more spacious. Mr. Kingston resigned because the Bill did not cover sea traffic; when the measure had reached the committee stage the Labour party moved an amendment, bringing the Civil servants of every State under its operation. This would have raised the issue which plunged the United States into the bloodiest civil war known to history—the conflict betwixt State rights and Federal authority.

The Logic of It The case was argued against the amendment by Mr. Deakin with great energy. He warned the House:

The States should be left to deal with their own servants. To make the Act apply to railway servants would be a large step towards the assumption of the railways by the Commonwealth. Until the Commonwealth was prepared to take over the railways, they should not interfere with the conditions of employment of railway servants. To accept the amendment would be to strike directly at the independence of the States. They were not called upon to make this serious invasion of State authority simply because the acts of the State Government did not meet with their approval. Already the Commonwealth had assumed great powers, but he hoped that members would not simply go for exercising to the fullest the Commonwealth's power.

Sir Edmund Barton, with quite unusual definiteness, had pledged the Cabinet against any such provision in a speech delivered a few days earlier:

The provision made for the payment of servants of a State is a provision that must be made by Parliament, and any action which tends to the displacement or repeal of such provisions, even if it were intended by the Government, was not an action that was contemplated by the Constitution, and it will be found that the Government will adhere to the provisions which exempt the State and Commonwealth servants from the bill.

Nevertheless the amendment was only defeated by a majority of seven. The same

issue was raised a few moments afterwards, in a narrower form and with a different result. An amendment bringing the railway service of all the States under the scope of the Act was carried by a majority of five.

Angry Parties

It is, of course, impossible that the States could submit to such a clause without surrendering their own political existence; and Sir Edmund Barton, when the House met again, announced that the Bill would be dropped for the present. The announcement was the signal for an outburst of anger from all sides of the House. The Labour party was furious. Its members have a suspicion that they may not be as strong in the next Parliament as they are in this, and they had lost the chance of carrying a measure of the utmost value to them, simply by being too grasping. They would never have sacrificed the Bill to the clause if they had known what they were doing. Mr. Watson, the leader of the Labour party, angrily challenged the sincerity of Ministers in the whole business. They had postponed the Bill to the last hour of the session; and they had abandoned it on the first check. Ministers, he declared in substance, had bought the votes of the Labour party during the whole course of the present Parliament, and had cheated them of their price. Mr. Kingston declared that Ministers had "ridden for a fall;" and it must be confessed that this opinion is widely held.

Clever Tactics

Certainly the situation thus created is very peculiar, and Ministers, in view of the coming elections, gain more by their defeat in the House than they could have gained by any possible success. The almost universal accusation against them is that, in all their measures, they have been abjectly subservient to the Labour party. They have been careless of the interests of the States in their desire to extend the authority of the Federal Government. The Conciliation and Arbitration Bill itself strained both the letter and the spirit of the Constitution in its invasion of State rights. And now Ministers will go to the country as the champions of State rights against Federal interference, and as high-minded statesmen who have sacrificed their most cherished Bill rather than submit to Labour dictation! If all this does not represent clever tactics, it is, for Ministers, a stroke of surprising good luck. If they did not "ride for a fall" they have succeeded in falling at

a surprisingly soft spot, and at an amazingly opportune moment.

The Coming Elections

The Federal elections can hardly be postponed beyond November, and they are certain to be marked by great intensity of feeling, and will probably result in some dramatic changes. Some of the men most fit to serve the Commonwealth in public life will, for a time at least, drop out of Parliament. The cost is too great. No man with a great practice, or at the head of a great business, can afford to spend months in every year attending a Parliament perhaps a thousand miles distant from his residence. The mere force of geography must tend to give possession of the Federal Houses either to business men who have retired from business, or to professional politicians, for whom the modest salary of a member of Parliament is a sufficient reward. The heroic discipline, too, of the Labour party, and the growth of class feeling in it, will affect the next Parliament. Every member of the Labour party must sign a bond of obedience, and must put his resignation, ready signed, but with the date a blank, into the hands of the leader of the party. If he "bolts," he can be summarily executed! Moreover, the Labour party now insists on having representatives belonging to its own class; men who are, or who have been, actual workers with their hands. So an amused world is promised the spectacle of Labour candidates running against such ardent representatives of labour ideals as Mr. Higgins, Mr. Mauger, Mr. Hume Cook, and others. For the Labour party has borrowed Stratford's ill-omened motto of "thorough."

A Dramatic Resigna- tion

A dramatic incident of the month was the sudden resignation of his seat by Mr. George Reid, by way of protest against the manner in which the Cabinet proposed to deal with the question of Electoral Districts. It is not necessary to suppose that Ministers wished to "gerrymander" the new electorates—to manipulate the boundaries, that is, to serve party ends; but the course they adopted can hardly be defended. An Act was passed appointing in each State a commissioner to prepare the new electorates. If the scheme of distribution he proposed did not satisfy the House, the Act provided that it was to be sent back to the commissioner for readjustment. Ministers allowed the business to drift to a late stage of the session; then, on the

ground of want of time, brought in resolutions ignoring the commissioner, and proposing a new shuffle of electoral boundaries. Parliament was thus asked to ignore the Act it had itself passed. In the business there was probably no dark plot designed to serve party ends; but amongst the members of the House themselves there is a good-natured reluctance to see some member who is "a good fellow" robbed of his constituency, and left suspended, like Mahomet's coffin, in mid space. Mr. Reid found in the whole business a guilty conspiracy to serve party interests—a design to give a seat to the Protectionists which rightly belonged to the Free-traders; and, by way of asserting the principle of an equal value to every vote, he resigned his seat and offered himself for re-election. His meetings were great both in scale and in enthusiasm; but there was no serious opposition; eight electors out of ten did not take the trouble to vote, and Mr. Reid was returned by less than 1,700 votes out of an electorate of 13,000. Mr. Reid, in brief, was too successful; but even his friends must admit that the smallness of the vote cast turned his dramatic protest into something like a fizzle.

A Political Duel

Mr. Reid, however, who is a fighter of the first quality, announces that in the fast-approaching Federal elections he will contest Sir Edmund Barton's seat for the Hunter. In that case a fight will take place on which will be fastened the attention of the whole Continent; and Mr. Reid has an excellent chance of winning. He has an unrivalled gift for talking to crowds, and the Hunter electorate has a strong free-trade element in it. Mr. Reid probably sees that he will be a gainer whichever way the contest ends. He is not a rich man; he could earn a big income at the Bar, and he cannot afford to stay in public life on such terms as the session drawing to an end has imposed. If he holds office he can afford to sacrifice his pocket for the sake of ambition; but to be in Parliament, and not be in power, suits neither Mr. Reid's ambition nor his pocket. If he defeats Sir Edmund Barton the road is clear to the Premiership; if he is himself defeated he has a sufficient excuse for devoting himself for a time to the more profitable labours of the Bar. But this political duel will not, of course, come off if Sir Edmund Barton, as seems most probable, betakes himself to the peaceful heights of the Judicial Bench.

present moment, is a politician "to let." He has broken with the Cabinet; the Labour party valued Mr. Kingston as an ally in the Cabinet, but have no use for him as a leader outside the Cabinet. An alliance betwixt Mr. Reid and Mr. Kingston is hardly feasible; yet politics, like poverty, brings strange bed-fellows under the same blanket, and an alliance betwixt the Leader of the Opposition and the ex-Commissioner of Customs would certainly be formidable. It is hardly likely that one Cabinet would contain, for any length of time, two such strong-willed men; but meanwhile the combination would be almost irresistible. But the fiscal question makes that alliance impossible. If it could be referred to a distinct vote of electors it would—from Mr. Reid's point of view, and perhaps from that of Mr. Kingston—amazingly clarify politics. If that consideration, however, makes Mr. Reid earnest in arguing for the referendum, it makes Ministers equally ardent in opposing it.

A Fallen Cabinet

The Philp Ministry has fallen in Queensland, after a long and honourable term of office. Mr. Philp, personally, has not many of the conventional signs of a strong man; he is quiet in speech, gentle in temper, unaggressive in manner. But he is a man of clear head, tenacious will, and high sense of duty. He has had some colleagues of great ability—notably, his Attorney-General, Sir Arthur Rutledge—and he has conducted the business of the State in a time of crisis and of difficulty with great intelligence and no small measure of success. His scheme of new taxation was carried in the Assembly, on a critical vote, by a majority of only two, and Mr. Philp—probably thankful to escape from a thankless and difficult post—tendered his resignation. Mr. Brown, the leader of the Opposition—who is also the leader of the Labour party—was sent for, but found himself unable to form a Cabinet, and Mr. Morgan, the Speaker, has resigned the chair, and undertaken to form a coalition Ministry.

A Change of Policy

The incident is something more than a mere substitution of one Cabinet for another; it represents a change of policy. The very centre of political gravity in the State is shifted. For some thirteen years, under many leaders, and with many changes of personality, Queensland has been ruled by what was, in substance, a coalition of all parties in the

House against the Labour party. A coalition with the Labour party takes the place of this combination, and the result must be a change in the general policy of the State. If Mr. Philp could not carry on his administration with a majority of two, it might seem impossible that his opponents should succeed in existing on a *minority* of two. But for the moment the new coalition will have a majority in the House; whether it has a majority in the country remains to be seen. This will largely depend on its programme. The Labour leaders have never, in Australian history, shown themselves to possess the virtue of moderation; if the Ministerial programme, when announced, is discovered to reflect with too great fidelity the ideals of the Labour party, its chance of success at the poll will not be great.

A Bye-Election

A bye-election held in New South Wales during the month has more than ordinary significance. The seat at Willoughby became vacant, and the electorate became for all parties in the State a mere distracted field of battle. Mr. Wade represented the Opposition; Mr. Hutton, his rival, a Labour candidate, had the support not only of his own party, but of the Government. But Mr. Wade won by a majority of 804, beating his opponent by nearly two to one. If that election is any fair test of public sentiment, it means that at the next general election the party of reform will sweep the polls. In the House itself, the support of the Labour party makes the See Cabinet impregnable; but in the open field of the electorate, if there is any genuine combination betwixt the various reform organisations, the See Cabinet is doomed. The Labour party, in Parliament, or out, governs only so long as the rest of the community is politically divided. Labour supremacy is merely the triumph of the disciplined minority over a distracted and divided majority. In Victoria, the Kyabram platform quickly gathered under its flag—if only because municipal government is in a highly advanced stage, and has trained local sentiment everywhere to express itself—an organised public sentiment. In New South Wales local self-government hardly exists; and, as a result, local political feeling lacks both the habit of expression and the machinery for making that expression effective. This is the peril of the cause of political reform at the next election.

A Perplexed Question

The liquor question continues to be a disturbing force of great energy in New Zealand politics. The result of the prohibition vote alarmed the liquor trade, but did not settle the question of prohibition; and the situation is one which exasperates both parties and curiously perplexes politics. "No license," for example, was carried in a particular district; but the poll was declared to be invalid: can the licensing committee under such conditions renew the licenses? In some districts the licensing committees say "Yes," in others "No;" in either case their decision is appealed against, and the appeal will be carried to the Privy Council. Are the hotels, in that case, to remain closed till the appeal is decided? Or what becomes the duty of the police under such conditions? Ought they to proceed against hotelkeepers who keep their doors open on the strength of a challenged license? Mr. Seddon would like to please both parties, but in the attempt to do so has already brought upon himself one motion of want of confidence. Another development of the fight against the liquor traffic is to be noted. In the Ashburton licensing district no licenses are in force; but a wine and spirit merchant in another district published in the local journal an advertisement, stating that "certain brands of whiskey could be supplied to the residents of the Ashburton County in demijohns or in case. The local journal was then prosecuted for publishing a solicitation for orders for liquor within a forbidden district, and was fined £5 and costs." This decision hits the newspapers badly, as it robs them of advertisements; and it hits the liquor trade, too, as a wine and spirit merchant outside a no license district has no means of reaching possible customers inside the forbidden area. An amended Licensing Bill has been determined upon, and a caucus of forty-four members of the House of Parliament undertook to put the Bill through; but the measure is certain to be the signal of furious political strife all over New Zealand.

Papua

The Australian Commonwealth has already a dependency, a great semi-tropical province which it has to administer and civilise. British New Guinea—or, according to its new official title, Papua—in area exceeds some European kingdoms; it is a tangle of wild hills, clad with the rank vegetation of the tropical zone, through which flow swift and great rivers. It is known to be rich in minerals, and at any

moment the stroke of a miner's pick may reveal some great goldfield which will bring a rush of miners. The native population of British New Guinea is guessed to be at least 150,000, a jumble of fierce tribes, of all tints of complexion and degrees of savagery. The discovery of a tribe of pigmies is reported, a tiny race, little over four feet high, living a semi-aquatic life in a region of marshes, and who—if they have not become web-footed as a result of their environment—have almost lost the capacity for walking on dry land. New Guinea may well be the paradise of the explorer and the naturalist! As a hint of its productive capacities, the Administrator reports that for many miles the hill-slopes grow a variety of tobacco of an aroma which, under proper treatment, leaves the Virginian tobacco itself almost flavourless!

New Zealand undertakes once more, for the benefit—or for the amusement—of mankind, a great legislative experiment. A Bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives for the abolition of trade monopolies. All such monopolies are declared to be illegal; and, on a petition signed by "not less than fifty respectable persons," a Court, specially appointed for the business, consisting of the Chief Justice and two judges of the Supreme Court, will take the case in hand. There is to be a preliminary inquiry by the police: the Solicitor-General and the Auditor-General will investigate the books and accounts of the accused traders:

Any trader failing to produce his documents will be liable to a penalty of £300. The bill declares that it shall be prima-facie evidence against the defendant of a trade monopoly that since its commencement goods have been sold at prices uniformly higher than previously, and the profits made have been abnormally high, as compared with the profits made by other traders in the same trade.

If the Court finds the defendant guilty of a trade monopoly, it may declare the agreements tending to establish or promote such monopoly illegal, and all contracts entered into with the defendant in furtherance of the monopoly void and unenforceable.

Will It Work?

It is certainly the case that under the shelter of a high protective tariff all trades and manufactures easily crystallise into monopolies. The members of a trade have only to agree together as to the scale of prices to be charged, and if there is sufficient loyalty amongst them to hold together, the monopoly becomes both effective and profitable. Such a ring may, of course, be in effect a conspiracy against the purchasing public. America offers suffi-

ciently startling examples of such "trusts" and "combines" on a vast scale, and it is one of the perplexing problems of civilisation how to deal with this evil. But the New Zealand scheme is of a very drastic sort. Fifty respectable persons in any town have only to declare they suspect, say, the local bakers or butchers of an understanding amongst themselves as to their prices, and the books of the guilty men are to be explored by the police, and a prosecution set up by the State! The penalty in the case of a corporate company may rise to a fine of £5,000, plus the winding-up of the company itself. Commerce under the new conditions is plainly beset with strange risks.

**The
Immortal
Six
Hatters**

The Six Hatters, according to the judgment of a shrewd but kindly English critic, have already cost Australia more than £1,000,000 each; and this judgment is confirmed by Mr. Copeland, the Agent-General for New South Wales, who has returned for a short visit to Australia. The incident of the six hatters, according to Mr. Copeland, was a great shock to British sentiment:

Had it been anybody else but British workmen it would not have mattered, but the idea that Australia would not allow British workmen to land was the thing that went straight to the heart of the English people. It happened at an awkward time for me, too, as, although it was not known, I was negotiating for a loan or for Treasury bills, and the thing threw great drawbacks in my way. And it has had some peculiar developments since.

Mr. Copeland gives other explicit instances in which that unhappy incident arrested investment in Australia; and when the next Australian loans come to be floated, we shall have to pay fresh millions as a penalty for a policy so insane. The Six Hatters, as contemplated from the other side of the planet, express in concrete and startling terms the general drift of Australian policy. They represent a policy which is not only selfish and stupid, but which, carried out logically, would break up the Empire. That it is selfish cannot be denied, since it represents the desire of a handful of people to keep exclusive possession of a continent. That it is stupid needs no proof; for the one thing Australia needs is population. And that it would break up the Empire, too, is self-evident, for the Six Hatters were not foreigners. They were British citizens. The precedent of the American navigation laws is beside the case; for these laws were not applied against Americans. To make the analogy apply, we must imagine San Francisco refusing to allow six American citizens from New York to land.

**Painting
the Seas
White**

The clause in the new mail contracts forbidding ships carrying Australian letters to employ coloured labour shocks the common sense of the Empire exactly as does the case of the six hatters, and for precisely the same reasons. It represents a policy of an almost unspeakable foolishness, worthy of children rather than of statesmen. It is an attempt to paint the seas of the planet white. It is certain to cost us, directly and indirectly, enormous sums. An independent mail service must be more expensive than one in agreement with Great Britain. Any service, too, which involves the transshipment of mails either at Colombo or Vancouver will practically destroy all those great natural industries which are beginning to find a rich market in the old world. But the worst element in this new policy is its contempt of Imperial interests and obligations. It represents an attempt to boycott, on mere grounds of colour, one great section of the subjects of the Empire. Mr. Copeland's account of how this affects English opinion may be accepted:

"How was the Commonwealth proposal received in England that no coloured labour should be employed on the mail boats?"

"Most adversely. The English people failed to see what possible objection there could be to the employment of coloured people, and British subjects, too, in the stokeholes of the mail boats. The deprivation imposed on these people on account of the colour of their skin was, as they regarded it, most unfair, especially in view of the fact that the British Empire holds India."

The London "Spectator," perhaps the most friendly of all British journals to Australia, puts the matter with an emphasis which is none the less effective for its mildness:

As the lascars [employed as stokers] are British subjects, as no one complains of their conduct, and as they do not settle in Australia, the Australians' restriction is unreasonable. Nobody wishes to interfere with their policy in their own continent, but to deny to the Mother-country the right to man her ships as she pleases cannot be called friendly, or good Imperialism.

The tenders for the new mail contract, it is to be noted, do not limit the service to the British flag; but it may be taken for granted that Australians generally, wiser than their politicians, would not tolerate the actual payment of subsidies to foreign ships as against a service flying the British flag.

**Forgetting
the
Empire!**

The same incapacity to remember, or to understand, what may be called the Imperial side of local politics is visible in the proposal to bring foreign shipping in Australian waters under the clauses of the Arbitration Act. Mr.

Kingston resigned his portfolio, he is plainly willing to wreck the Cabinet—or a dozen Cabinets—in order, as he puts it, to protect the coastal trade of Australia from “foreign” competition. The spectacle of “foreign” ships carrying passengers and goods from one Australian port to another fills him with mere inarticulate rage. But what he calls “foreign” shipping are the great mail-boats of the P. & O. and Orient lines! They are British ships, flying the British flag, and trading in British waters. The American navigation laws which confine trade betwixt American ports to American-owned vessels, are very strict; but they are not levelled against American ships. But Australian statesmanship, as illustrated by the policy we are discussing, forgets its own geography. The very existence of the Empire, of which we are a part, is forgotten; citizenship in the Empire carries with it neither ties nor obligations. Australia is to be buttoned up in a selfishness at once stupid and disloyal. To call this statesmanship is absurd. In the case of the mail contracts the end to be gained is so microscopic, the price to be paid is so vast, that the whole business may well make us the jest of the Empire. Our politicians, in this matter, have behaved like children. They have at least shown a childish incapacity to see the relative sizes of things.

Good Finance

If English critics are quick to see—and frank to rebuke—the rashness of our legislative experiments, and the gay audacity of our finance, at least they are generous in their praise of all honest attempts to put matters on a sounder footing. Thus the London “Morning Post” pays a tribute of generous praise to the splendid courage and wisdom Victoria has shown in the restoration of her public finances. The deficiency last year was nearly £1,000,000; by a policy of firm retrenchment and honest taxation this has been changed in the compass of a single year to a surplus of £153,000! This is far and away the most resolute and brilliantly successful effort in the way of financial reform in Australian history, and the “Morning Post” declares that it greatly enhances the whole public credit of Australia. As £5,500,000 of the public debt of Victoria falls due on January 1, and has to be replaced, the sudden change for the better in the finances of the State is of the utmost importance. Any sign of the want of sobriety and earnestness in public policy might have brought on Victoria

a financial disaster which would have spread ruin through the whole of Australasia.

The Flowing Tide

The spectacle of Australia hesitating before swallowing six British hatters is in dramatic contrast with the policy both of the United States and Canada. The United States last year received no less than 857,000 immigrants, a vast human tide—unfortunately of very mingled elements, two-thirds of it consisting of Italian, Austrian, or Russian peasants. Whether the American ox can continue to assimilate such a mixed crop of “immigrant hay” may be doubted. But Canada received during the year 125,000 immigrants, an increase of 45,000 over the figures of the previous year; and out of the great army of eager settlers, 125,000 strong, which landed on Canadian soil during the last twelve months, 40,000 came from Great Britain and 40,000 more from the United States. Such a stream of immigration will set new pulses of life beating throughout the whole Dominion of Canada. It is a problem more puzzling than that of the Sphinx why Canada and the United States should welcome immigration, and Australia, with a vaster territory, and a scantier population than either, should dread and hate it. But the divergence of policy at this point makes it certain that Canada will utterly outrace Australia.

A State Protest

The policy which aims at driving “foreign” shipping—including such purely British lines as the P. & O. and the Orient—out of the Australian trade may have some startling political results. West Australia is separated by vast geographical distance from the eastern States. There is no link of railway communication in existence; all traffic must be sea-borne, and a policy which tends to either reduce the facilities, or increase the cost, of sea-traffic betwixt West Australia and the eastern States must have most disastrous effects. Mr. James, the West Australian Premier, sees this clearly, and has made a most able and energetic protest against the new policy. Sir Edmund Barton, however, possesses one kind of strength—the *vis inertiae*—in perfection, and the alarms of West Australia leave him unconcerned, and the Federal Parliament unconvinced. Public sentiment in West Australia, however, will register itself in the ballot-boxes with much emphasis at the next election. Local opinion in that State is disposed to demand unfettered sea transit, or a



"The Arena-Sun."]

WHEN INFANTS ARE ENFRANCHISED.

Since the Census in March, 1901, up to the end of March, 1903, we have lost about 13,000 able-bodied men and 1,200 male children, who have been replaced by 13,145 male babies; and we have lost 6,700 women and over 1,100 female children, who have been replaced by 15,923 female babies.—"Argus," August 6, on "The Exodus of Population from Victoria."

transcontinental railway line as an alternative to separation.

Labour Ideals

The Labour party in Australia, no doubt, has, at the present moment, the sense of power, and the exultant consciousness that the opportunity lies in its hands of trying great social experiments; yet it may be doubted whether it has any clear sense of its final goal, still less any vision of the methods by which it is to attain that goal. In Victoria, however, the Trades Hall Council pays Mr. Tom Mann £300 a year to lecture as its agent, and Mr. Mann at least knows what he wants. His ideal is a Collectivist State, with a golden mist of communism as its back-ground. "A Tired Australian"

elsewhere discusses Mr. Tom Mann's socialism, and his paper will no doubt be read with interest; but for the first time within the bounds of the British Empire a highly organised section of the Labour party has openly committed itself to what can be only described as a social revolution: the creation of a State in which no room is to be found for "any private person who receives rent, interest, or profits;" and in which that abstraction the State is to own everything and manage everybody. In Melbourne, a conference betwixt the representatives of the Trades Hall and of the Council of Churches has been held, and the representatives of the Trades Hall stated their views with great frankness. Arbitration Courts, they declared, were only step-

ping stones towards their ultimate goal—the abolition of all employers save the State. Here is a sample of the position taken by the Trades Hall representatives:

The Chairman: "Would you mind telling us this: If you abolished private ownership, would you pay the owners? For instance, a man has a farm; would you pay him any compensation when you took it away from him?"

Mr. Brandt: "Yes, we would pay him what was fair: that is, what money he has spent on it."

The Chairman: "Where would you get the money? Would you float a loan?"

Mr. Brandt: "Yes, if we had not the money to pay right away."

The Chairman: "But you would have to pay interest, and you say that no man should receive interest."

Mr. Brandt: "Of course, you cannot do the thing all in a hurry. We recognise that probably we would have to retrace some of the steps by which we have arrived at our present condition, and it would be necessary to do some things that are irksome to us."

That brief quotation shows how absolutely destitute of any clear plan of reaching their amazing goal the Labour leaders are. To

How It's To Be Done abolish all private property is the most tremendous of social experiments. There are only two roads to it: confiscation or compensation. The first method is, of course, unthinkable, and the second, it may be confidently asserted, is impossible! Private property in Australia—in the shape of lands, houses, mines, machinery, etc.—may be roughly valued at £300,000,000. The Parliament of a Collectivist State could not borrow this sum from its own citizens, as it would be a crime on the part of any of them to receive interest. And it could not borrow that sum outside its own bounds, for nobody would trust it. And if the sum were borrowed the whole produce of the State would be mortgaged to "foreign" capitalists, in the shape of interest. Mr. Tom Mann says he would pile taxes on the land-holder till the guilty wretch is glad to hand his land back to the State; but this is confiscation in instalments. It is the Chinese punishment of *li-kin*—death by a thousand cuts—translated into commercial terms. The other Labour leaders dismiss the problem with the reassuring comment that, "Thank God! it's a long way off." The craze will pass, for the Labour leaders are honest, and they are not lunatics. But while it lasts, it is a dangerous form of political lunacy, and may lead to some gigantic and most perilous experiments. The Labour party, in this matter, is putting itself in quarrel with all the traditions of their race, with the most stubborn

qualities in the national character, and with the permanent interests of the community.

LONDON, August 1.

**The
Progress
of the
Lib-Labs**

The Lib-Lab. party is carrying all before it. Perhaps it might be more accurate to describe it this Month as the Lab.-Lib. party, rather than the party of the Lib-Labs. But whether it is Lib-Lab, or Lab-Lib., it is clear that the party that combines devotion to the cause of Labour with uncompromising opposition to the cause of Reaction and Protection will be dominant in the next Parliament. Barnard Castle Election, the first by-election held since Mr. Chamberlain challenged Free Trade, resulted in the return of the Lab-Lib. candidate at the head of the poll, the Unionist being only 47 votes behind him, while the Liberal-minus-Labour candidate was at the bottom. The moral of the contest is that it will be suicidal for Liberals to insist upon contesting constituencies in which a good Lib-Lab. candidate is

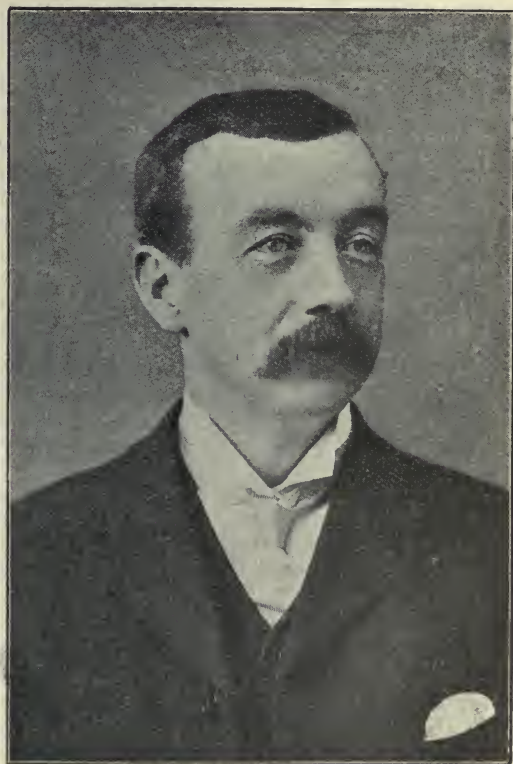


Photo by] [Bassano.
MR. HENDERSON, M.P. FOR BARNARD CASTLE.



Photo by] [Lafayette.
THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.
New Under-Secretary for the Colonies.

in the field. This truth the Liberal leaders at headquarters recognise, but there is much difficulty in convincing the local Liberal executives that they have got to make room for the Labour candidate. There was no doubt about Mr. Henderson's Liberalism. He had been for years the agent of the Liberal Party in the division. But merely because he would not label himself Liberal, and because his freedom of action in supporting Liberal candidates in other constituencies was limited by a foolish resolution passed at the Newcastle Conference of the Labour Representative League, the local Liberal leaders very nearly succeeded in making a gift of the seat to the Unionists. It is perhaps as well that this object-lesson was afforded to the north country Liberals by a north country constituency. No lectures by south country folk have the smallest effect upon north countrymen. But when the Tees-side men show by their votes the set of opinion among the working men of the north, it is to be hoped that on Tyne-side and on the Wear there will be a timely re-consideration of the policy of running Liberal candidates against Lib-Lab. men. So far as it is not a mere dispute about labels, it is due to the reluctance of the local Liberal leaders to recognise the rising tide of democratic feeling among the electors.

The Rapprochement with France Nations are almost as irrational as individuals. They have their tiffs like neighbours, their lovers' quarrels, and their reconciliations. No one can ever exactly explain why at one time a lover and his mistress should be in the seventh heaven in contemplating each other's charms, and the next day should be suffering the torments of the damned at the discovery of each other's faults. In just the same way no one can exactly explain why England and France should just now be kissing kind, while but a year or two ago they were as spiteful as a dog and a cat. The secret of these varying moods may, as astrologers declare, be found in the position of the planets which are believed to govern our destinies, but it passes the wit of man to discover why President Loubet should be feted in London this month as the representative of the nation which Mr. Chamberlain not so long ago threatened at Leicester if it did not mend its manners to his liking. The French were just the same then as they are now—our nearest neighbours, our best customers, our pleasantest comrades. But whereas no word of contumely was bad enough for them, now we must beslobber them with



Photo by] [Lafayette.
THE EARL OF DUDLEY,
Who, as Lord-Lieutenant, entertained the King in
Dublin.



Photo by] THE KING AND QUEEN ARRIVING IN DUBLIN. [Lafayette.

our compliments, and overwhelm them with the assurances of our never-dying affection. All this is somewhat hysterical and very un-English. The visit of President Loubet and of M. Delcasse last month was the occasion for an unwonted display of national sympathy. M. Loubet was welcomed as if he had been the Emperor of our dearest ally. From the King to the Lord Mayor, from the gamins in the streets to the Positivists of Fetter Lane, all vied with each other in doing honour to the head of the French Republic. M. Loubet was nearly run off his feet with receptions and banquets; he was besieged by deputations and snowed under by complimentary addresses. He was very pleased, and sent a telegram when he left our shores, saluting England as the friend of France. The memory of Fashoda seemed to have been obliterated, and even the cartoons on the kiosques of Paris were no longer remembered against our sprightly neighbours.

M. D'Estournelles' reception After the President and the Foreign Secretary came a still more remarkable set of visitors. Kings and Presidents and Emperors exchange visits, and etiquette prescribes that they shall be received with at least an outward semblance of popular enthusiasm. But the visit of Baron D'Estournelles de Constant, at the head of seventy Senators and Deputies to Westminster, for the purpose of enjoying

the hospitality of the House of Commons, and of pleading for the conclusion of a treaty of arbitration between the two countries, was a much more startling and significant event. Our French guests belonged to the Arbitration group of the French Chambers. They were organised quite recently for the purpose of forwarding the cause of International amity, and at their head was M. D'Estournelles, who bids fair to be the foremost leading international champion of the ideas of the Hague Conference. The dinner in the House of Commons passed off admirably. Everything that private hospitality could do to make our guests welcome was done. They were invited to Windsor, and although the

King was absent in Ireland, he sent them a hearty telegram. They were entertained by the Lord Mayor, and they returned to France feeling that the sentiment of our people was very friendly. But two questions haunted them: Will it last, and is there anything in it? But it is ill to look a gift horse in the mouth, and all friends of peace are grateful to M. D'Estournelles for his spirited initiative.

The King in Ireland July was a month of junketing, marred only in the end by a down-pour of rain, which seemed to suggest that some celestial reservoir had burst, and was discharging its contents upon London. The King's visit to Ireland began under auspicious circumstances—the House of Commons having passed the third reading of the Land Bill just before the King landed at Kingstown. The reception of the King and Queen in Dublin, and afterwards in all parts of Ireland, was everything that could be desired. The Nationalist members stayed away, in silent protest against the absence of a Parliament from College Green, but their constituents let themselves go without restraint. Both the nation and its Sovereign were in the best of good tempers, and the tact of the King was matched by the good feeling of his Irish subjects. The visit will be over before these pages reach the eye of the reader, but the most will not have been



Photo by]

[Fradelle & Young.

THE DINNER AT THE HOUSE OF COMMONS TO THE FRENCH DEPUTIES.

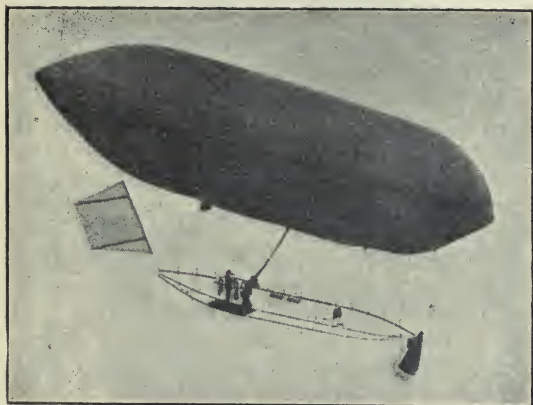
M. D'Estournelles had on his right hand the Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour, while amongst other notable guests were Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

made of a golden opportunity if the King does not announce that he intends to set up a Royal residence in Ireland, and that ere he leaves the Green Isle every political prisoner, from Colonel Lynch downwards, has been set at liberty.

**Business
in
Parliament**

The Irish Land Bill, thanks to the urgency of the King, the tact of Mr. Wyndham, and the willingness of the English and Scotch mem-

bers to leave the Irish members to do as they pleased with the Bill, passed the House of Commons with a chorus of congratulation. As it is the Bill of a Tory Government, it will be accepted without much mutilation by the Peers. If Mr. Wyndham had been a Liberal, his Land Bill would have had but short shrift in the Upper Chamber. The London Education Bill for the destruction of the School Board has emerged, transformed in detail,



Photos by]

MR. SPENCER'S AIR SHIP.

(In view of M. Santos-Dumont's offer of his air ships to the French Army, Mr. Spencer's air vessel acquires a very important value to England.)



[Lafayette.

PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM THE AIR SHIP.



THE LATE POPE LEO XIII. AND HIS RELATIVES.
A photo taken while he was Nuncio at Brussels.

from the ordeal of Committee. In its passage it damaged the Government considerably, and in its altered shape it still further exalts the importance of the London County Council, which is the bete noire of the average Conservative. The Sugar Bounties Bill passed its second reading by a majority of 80. It is an astonishing measure, passed for the express purpose of rendering it impossible for foreign nations to continue to vote millions sterling every year for the purpose of cheapening the sugar of the British citizen. Without going so far as to declare, with Mr. Lough,

that the Bill will cost the nation, in the long run, as much as the South African War, there is no doubt that it will either raise the price of sugar or fail in its avowed object—the relief of the sugar Colonies of the West Indies.

Leo the Thirteenth passed away on July 2, amid the universal sympathy of the whole world. No jarring word, no unsympathetic criticism broke the respectful silence of the



THE RESTORED MAMMOTH.
(See page 270.)



NEW TURBINE STEAMER FOR CHANNEL SERVICE.



THE IRISH "CAKE WALK."

Messrs. Wyndham and John Redmond take the political cake.
(By permission of the proprietors of London "Punch.")



A PLUCKY VETERAN.

Sir W-ll-m H-re-rt reports himself
off the Sick List and ready to help in
quelling the (Fiscal) Mutiny.



THE MANDARIN PEH-HAI.

Chief of the Provinces of Hai-peh
(Kwi-ri) and No-chih-pfud.

"I shall come to the rt. hon. gentleman's Chinaman directly."—Mr. Ch-m-b-r-l-n, in South Africa Labour Debate.
If you want a few leaflets shake his sleeves.

human race which stood around the bed in which, for nearly three weeks, the aged Pontiff fought and lost the last fight with death. It was a fine human spectacle, this universal hush around the death-bed. The Pontiff of the Universal Church, the pseudo-prisoner in the Vatican, was the centre of an interest far more universal than the Church over which he had reigned for a quarter of a century. It is a good thing, if only as a reminder of the unity of mankind, to have a human centre so interesting and so noble as was the Pope. In the vast level expanse of modern Democracy, those who can be seen from a distance for any length of time are few. The Pope is one of the few whose throne is high enough to render its occupant visible from any part of the planet. And that fact is some set-off against the inadequacy and fallibility of many of his doctrines.

The
Far East

Last month, for reasons best known to themselves, the correspondents of certain London newspapers spent many pounds in reports concerning the alleged imminent outbreak of hostilities between Russia and Japan.

There was even less than the usual modicum of truth in the alarming reports which they sent to London. Russia and Japan are not going to quarrel—at any rate, not just yet. Japan has given up Manchuria as a bad job, and Russia is not going to touch Korea. The Americans have taken credit to themselves for inducing Russia to consent to the opening of two treaty ports in Manchuria, in return for an explicit recognition of “the somewhat special position” which Russia occupies in that province of the Chinese Empire. But as Prince Ching has denied the report, we are still left very much in doubt as to what has really been arranged. Meanwhile things go on very much the same as before. Russia will under no circumstances evacuate her rail way, along which we may soon be sending all our mails for the Far East. But M. Lessar will see to it that her troops are withdrawn from the rest of Manchuria.

The Near East

King Peter still wears the blood-stained Crown of Serbia, and reigns by grace of the executioners of his predecessor. Prince Ferdinand has quitted Bulgaria for a season, as is his custom at this time of the year; but his departure gave rise to rumours as to his “flight” which appear to be baseless. In

Macedonia matters remain as they were—that is to say, they are about as bad as they can be. The general rising is still talked of, and the Bulgarian Government has been expostulating with the Sultan about the menacing concentration of troops on her frontier. Rumours are current in some quarters as to the intention of Russia to intervene to save Bulgaria from a Turkish attack, but they seem to have no foundation beyond a speculation that Russia, having failed to raise a loan, might desire war in order to create an excuse for returning to a paper currency.



“New York World.”]

Uncle Sam: “Another million comin’? Stop ‘em!”



THE LATE JOHN McNEIL WHISTLER.

The Revolt against the Education Act The work of reducing the Nonconformist revolt by distraining upon the household furniture of passive resisters goes merrily on. But still more merrily spreads the revolt. There are now said to be 400 passive resistance leagues in various parts of the country, and their number is increasing with every restraint. The Wesleyan Methodist ministers in conference assembled, refused to throw in their lot with the passive resisters, and there is a horrid doubt as to whether the ranks of the faithful may not be scandalised by the spectacle of disreputable being levied upon Nonconformist ratepayers to compel them to contribute to the cost of Wesleyan schools. On the other hand, the great sensation of the month's campaign has been the unexpected adhesion to the party of revolt of the Cambridgeshire County, which by a majority of two to one has calmly resolved to refuse to administer the Act. This is the first English County Council to follow the Welsh example. It was in the Eastern

Counties where Cromwell raised his Ironsides, and the memories of the seventeenth century still linger in the neighbourhood of the fens.



"The Owl."]

ANNEXING THE SKIES.

[Replying to an address at Madeira, Mr. Chamberlain said: "The mission of the Empire is only beginning, and, I believe, will reach the skies."—Reuter.]

Joseph of B.: "Come along, John! Let's grab the skies."

John Bull: "If we do, we'll have to unload some earth."

The Congo and Its Exploiters

The Belgian Parliament has debated the Congo scandal at length, and the Belgian King has been interviewed by an American paper on the same subject. The Exploiters of the Congo are insolent and defiant. The Belgian Chamber, by a majority, approved of the attitude of the Ministry, whose chief spokesman asserted in the most unqualified manner the right of the State to ignore all other rights in the Congo basin. As for the King, nothing could be more absolute than his assertion



"Kladderadatsch."]

THE MORGAN SHIPPING TRUST COLLAPSE.

The old Morgan Duck, which has hatched out a beautiful brood of chickens, tries to call back her offspring to the water.

that the Congo was his, and that he could do as he liked with his own. Mr. Morel, in the "West African Mail," keeps up a gallant fight against the tyrants of the Congo, but our Government appears to have done nothing.



"John Bull."]

TOO FAST BY HALF.
The Educational Motor-car.

THE POETRY OF THE MONTH.

By far the most spirited verse of the month is found in the columns of the London "Spectator," under the title of "Minden Drums." Minden, fought August 1, 1759, was a battle won by a blunder, a most valiant blunder, and a blunder about a preposition! Prince Ferdinand, who commanded the allied forces, placed six regiments of British infantry in his centre, and ordered them to advance "on sound of drum." The British read the order "with sound of drum," and they set off at once, and, in defiance of all the proprieties of war, overthrew the whole French cavalry, seventy-five squadrons strong! This is how Mr. Frank Taylor sings the story:

Minden Drums.

(August 1, 1759.)

[Respectfully dedicated to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Suffolk Regiment, the Lancashire Fusiliers, the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, the King's Own Scottish Borderers, the Hampshire Regiment, and the King's Own (the Yorkshire Light Infantry), being the 12th, 20th, 23rd, 25th, 37th, and 51st of the Line.]

Do you never think of Minden and the old and gallant
Line,

When you hear the drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub?

They were six red-coated regiments with their pigtails
mighty fine,

The regiments that so gaily took the rub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);

It was Ferdinand of Brunswick, and he said, "When
you advance,

You shall set your drums a-rolling,"—but they saw
the troops of France,

And they took it that His Highness called on them to
lead the dance,

And they set their drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub.

Oh, they never looked behind them for support, reserve,
or aid,

When they set their drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub;

But because the ground in front of them invited a
parade,

So bare it was of boulder or of shrub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);

Out they stepped upon it briskly, while the guns be-
gan to bark,

They were six red-coated regiments, and they made a
goodly mark,

But they kept their files as steady as in old St. James'
Park,

And they kept their drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub.

In this posture they proceeded nigh three-quarters of
a mile,

While they kept their drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub,

Till eleven jingling squadrons cantered out in haughty
style,

Th' infatuated islanders to drub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);

Oh, we saw their guidons tossing, and we heard their
trumpets sound,

And we halted with precision, and the sergeants bustled
round,

And we volleyed at ten paces, and we blew them off
the ground,—

And we kept our drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-a-
dub.

Then we cheerfully continued in good order on our
course,

And they heard our drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub,

And with snortings and with curvetings their fresh,
unbroken horse

Pranced down the British bullock-heads to drub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);

And their foot marched up on either wing our tactics
to confound,

Marched Aquitaine, marched old Touraine,—but the
sergeants bustled round,

And we volleyed at ten paces, and we blew them off
the ground,

And we kept our drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-a-
dub.

Then smartly we stepped off anew, while the great guns
galled us sore,

But they heard our drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub,

And their carbineers and cuirassiers with strange blas-
phemings swore

This insular stupidity to drub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);

Now in all King Louis' armies were no fighters more
renowned,

And they rode hard, and they rode straight,—but the
sergeants bustled round,

And we volleyed at ten paces, and we blew them off
the ground,—

And we kept our drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-a-
dub.

Then it was the Prince of Conde, and he thought it
bitter shame
Still to hear our drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-a-
dub;
He was born the great-great-grandson of a captain of
great fame,
And, Lord! he was a sturdy lion's cub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);
They were sixty reeling squadrons, but they rallied
to him well,
And like the devil upon our front, upon our flanks he
fell;
But right and left we faced about, and we blasted him
to Hell,—
So we kept our drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-a-
dub.

Now these six red-coated regiments were all gaiter,
stock, and starch,
(Can't you hear their drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub?)
Like a box of wooden soldiers made to march and
countermarch,
To polish and to pipeclay and to scrub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);

They were animated ramrods, they were automatic
planks,
And noodles all were the officers, and boobies were
the ranks,
But they broke eight thousand cavalry with cannon
on its flanks,*
And they kept their drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub.

Do you never think of Minden, and the old and gal-
lant Line,
When you hear the drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub, rub-
a-dub?
They were six red-coated regiments, with their pigtails
mighty fine,
The regiments that so gaily took the rub,
(rub-a-dub, rub-a-dub);
They were George the Second's soldiers, they were
worthy of their Prince,
(In the famous fight at Dettingen no Frenchman saw
him wince),
Like the men that were before them, like the men
that have been since,
They could keep their drums a-rolling, rub-a-dub,
rub-a-dub.

*"Si je ne l'avais pas vu, je ne le croirais pas."—The
Marechal de Contades to the Marechal de Belle-Isle.

CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT.

One More City.

Mr. Oliver C. Barberie, Batlow, writes:

"Since taking your high-class journal, I have found nothing I disagreed with, except in the last issue, where it was mentioned that Australia had enough cities, and that the Federal capital should not be located 'in the bush.' Whatever could have induced you to publish a statement like that beats me entirely. Our vast continent is crying out for cities everywhere. Centralisation is the curse of it. Plant cities everywhere in the bush. Develop the latent resources by this, and we prosper. Cities are not built in a day. Large sums of money need not be spent on the Federal capital in the bush."

Hobart and Launceston.

We are glad to publish the following correction from the Town Clerk of Hobart:

"At the last meeting of the Municipal Council of the City of Hobart, special attention was drawn to the paragraph appearing in your last edition, stating 'that the vote of sympathy which was proposed at a public meeting held at the Town Hall, Hobart, was drowned with shouts of 'No,' etc., and I was directed by His Worship the Mayor and the Aldermen, under whose direction such meeting was convened, to ask you to be good enough to contradict this statement in your next issue, as it is wholly contrary to fact. I may say that on the motion of Alderman Moore, seconded by Alderman Kerr (both of the Hobart Council), a vote of sympathy was proposed and carried unanimously. My Council also directs me to inform you that the citizens of Hobart have all through expressed sincere sympathy with the citizens of Launceston in their distress and trouble, and feel sure that when you learn the above facts, it will be seen how incorrect the statements in your paper are."

THE HUMOUR OF THE MONTH.

The question of preferential tariff might seem too arid for humorous treatment, but the "Westminster Gazette" makes a desperate attempt to extract amusement from it, with the following result:

Zollverein.

- "Beware the Zollverein, my son!
The tax's grip, the tariff's strain!
Beware the Bal-bal bird, and shun
Th' imperious Limberchain!"
- "He took his treefrade sword in hand:
Long time the geye-lassed foe he sought—
So rested he by the tum-tum tree,
Where the foodstuff cheaply bought.
- "And as in peckish thought he stood,
The Zollverein, with eyes of flame,
Came trusting through protection wood,
And tariffed as it came!
- "Shall one be two? Nay, through and through
The treefrade blade went cheaper-cheap!
He left it dead, and with its head
He gave a peelish leap.
- "And hast thou slain the Zollverein?
Come to my arms, my rosey boy!
O gladstone light! O cobden bright!
He bradlaughed in his joy."

The London "Spectator" makes a more successful effort to translate the great controversy into terms of humour:

Fair and Free.

- "Says Mr. C. to John, says he, 'J. Bull, you're out o' date!
It's time you left off workin' wi' the tools that made ye great;
There's nations not so big as you, ye'll find 'em near an' far,
An' nothin' but Protection, John, hes made them wut they are:
Free-trade,' says he,
'Is much too free;
Fair-trade is what you want, J.B.'"

- "Says John, 'Them nations air not placed as I am, I opine;
My constitution isn't theirs; their wants are scarcely mine;
An' so the little ways thet suit their diff'rent needs, no doubt,
Might break up all my system, Joe, an' cripple me throughout:
Free-trade,' says he,
'Hes nourished me;
I've found it—pretty fair, J.C.'"

- "Says Mr. C. to John, says he, 'Your habit meks me smile!
You tek my tip an' clothe yerself in quite the latest style;
If you was in the fashion—why, ye'd really look as eute's

Them Continental fellers in *their* tight "Protection" suits

- You'd look,' says he,
'As smart as me,
An' folks 'ud think you wuz, J.B.'"
- "Says John, 'Them lesser nations lives in fashions o' their own,
An' p'raps I'd live as they do if I warn't so fully grown;
But—me in them protectin' sheaths thet's fit for smaller buds?
I couldn't squeeze meself inside *their* dandy little duds!

- I've growed,' says he,
'An' cannot be
Cut out agen at nuss, J.C.'"
- "Says Mr. C. to John, says he, 'The poor it is that sigh:
Their bread is low in price, but, oh, their wages isn't high!
An' if we taxed the people's food their souls 'ud be at peace,
The price o' bread would rise, an' mek their wages, too, increase:
They'd gain,' says he,
'Enough, y' see,
To pay for dearer food, J.B.'"

- "Says John, 'By taxes on his food his wages might be riz,
But still the poor man wouldn't be no richer than he is;
There would be gain fer some, but 'taint Fair-trade to try an' show
The pockets it'd bulge in air the people's pockets, Joe

Let's leave *that* spree
To sich,' says he,
'As works wi' thimbles—an' a pea!'"

—Hosea Junr.

The Humours of Cricket.

The new All England Eleven is turned to humorous ends in the London press. Here is a sample:

New "Song of the Shirt."

The manager of a well-known cricketing venture, in which professionals received a lump sum down, and the "amateurs" their "expenses," tells the story that the weekly bills which one of the latter used to present to him never failed to take away his breath. Their comprehensiveness amounted in the aggregate to much more than the lump sum paid to the unassuming professionals; but in vain did the manager endeavour to obtain the slightest revision, not even when the gentleman concerned, who had a very nice taste in clothes, periodically inserted the item, "To new suit—£6." "He must have got enough new suits that trip," declared the manager, "to last ten years." The following contribution, by "W. A. B." in "Cricket," would seem to suggest that the M.C.C. "washing bills" provision in the amateur conditions for the coming Australian trip will open up limitless possibilities in the same direction:

"Oh, for advice!
Shall I accept the offer which
The M.C.C. have made to me?
Expenses and three hundred pounds,
As well as all my washing free,
Very precise!

"What shall I say?
I ought to get a good deal more,
But still, perchance, by hook or crook,
I might make quite a tidy sum
From exes. and my washing book.
Yes. That's the way!

"I think I'll go—
But wait a bit! Suppose that 'Plum'
Should every Monday morn insist
On going through my shirts and things,
To check them by my washing list!
Ah! Surely, no!

"It wouldn't act.
So shall I write at once to Lord's?
Well, on the whole, I think I will.
But how the M.C.C. will stare
When I present my washing bill!
And that's a fact."

London "Punch" burlesques very happily the negotiations which preceded the choice of the All England Eleven about to visit Australia:

The Method—and the Result.

(Respectfully Dedicated to the M.C.C.)

I.

Very Private and Most Confidential.

Dear Sir,—My Committee instruct me to ask you whether you will form one of the representative team which will be sent to Patagonia in the course of the autumn. As a large proportion of the 245 players previously invited have declined, you will perceive how great an honour this request implies. Complete secrecy in the matter is, of course, essential. A masked representative of our Committee will await you on the centre of Hampstead Heath at midnight to-morrow, when all details can be discussed.—Yours, etc.,

W. Yorker, Esq.

A. BLANK, Secretary.

II.

Sir,—I have no wish to meet your footling messenger, and even if I did, a lot of silly jaw about a simple matter which, as anyone can see, should be fixed up in two minutes, would do, except to waste time, no sort of good. The questions which, because I'm not a great hand at letter-writing, I want a plain answer to are these. First, what about exes? On £10 a day I might try and work it, but otherwise not. Second, will it be arranged for me always to go in first wicket down, bowl as long as I like, and field cover when I'm not bowling? Kindly drop me a line about these things, and I'll consider the matter.—Yours, etc.,

W. YORKER.

III.

Dear Sir,—My Committee desire me to acknowledge your letter, and to state, in reply to your questions, that, while due regard must be had to economy, all reasonable financial demands will be satisfied so far as the income of the Club permits. The answer to your other inquiry is a conditional and strictly hypothetical affirmative. I am to add that the Committee are preparing a cipher code, in which all future correspondence

relating to their invitations will be conducted.—Yours, etc.,

A. BLANK, Secretary.

IV.

Sir,—Yours to hand. But here's another thing. We were playing Loamshire the other day, and Snickson was among their lot. While he was in the pavilion the bar-keeper's boy distinctly heard him say that he had been invited to join your Patagonian XI, and that he had been promised the place of cover-point in the field for every match. He was tying up the lace of his left boot when he said this. So the sooner you let me know exactly where we are, the better for both of us.—Yours, etc.,

W. YORKER.

V.

(Telegram.)

Snickson states report wholly false.—Blank.

VI.

Snickson is a liar. You are a liar. Decline to join tour.—Yorker.

VII.

Dear Sir,—*Surely* your decision is a *little* too hasty? My Committee propose holding another meeting in an underground cellar, the exact locality of which will be communicated to you later. *Please* come and talk the question over.—Yours, etc.,

A. BLANK.

(Interval of three months.)

VIII.

Wire in evening papers: "Patagonia has won the third test-match by an innings and 327 runs."

Another "jeu d'esprit" on cricket, of a more general character, taken from the same journal, deserves quotation:

How to Make Sure of Runs.

During the present insecure and fluctuating state of the money market, when, partly owing to alarming rumours from America, investors are perplexed as to the safe disposition of funds, Mr. Punch has pleasure in drawing public attention to certain excellent projects which, if not precisely Trustee stock, are the next thing to it:

THE RUN TRUST;

Or, The Long Innings Assurance Society.

Capital: 20,000,000 Runs.

This enterprising Society has been formed by a number of eminent centurions, for the purpose of providing uncertain bats with assured scores.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

J. Pierpont Morgan (Managing Director), Carlton Hotel, S.W.

C. B. Fry, c/o K. S. Ranjitsinhji, New Century Club.

K. S. Ranjitsinhji, c/o C. B. Fry, "Daily Express" Office.

Gaukrodger,* The Nets, Worcester.

Offices of the Company: Runnymede Chambers, Old Bailey.

Clerk: Mr. All Caine.

The Run Trust has been established to supply two distinct varieties of demand. It caters both for the cricketer who desires to make runs for himself, and it caters, also, for the cricketer who wishes to be able, with the minimum of personal exertion, to draw the attention of his friends to a maximum score against his name in the daily press.

*Will join the Board after allotment.

In order to compass the first of these ends, the Directors of the Run Trust have secured a number of important cricket grounds on the most advantageous terms, where, by means of a variety of devices belonging to the Trust, an innings of any length and magnitude can be confidently prophesied for any exponent, however inept.

To take an example: A client who has never before handled a bat wishes for family reasons to make, say, 86. Certain alternatives are before him. By playing on a Trust wicket, against Trust bowling and fielding, this score can be guaranteed. But it must be remembered that for so exceptional a case the premium is necessarily high.

By paying a little extra the same anxious and inexperienced gentleman may be guaranteed to take any number of wickets up to ten in one innings. But he must, of course, perform the feat on a Trust Ground, against Trust batsmen, assisted, if need be, by stumps heightened and broadened to the maximum, bats reduced to the minimum, and Trust umpires with undeviating devotion to their employers, many of whom have been specially imported from France for the coming season.

We come now to those players who merely wish to see their names in print as eminent exponents of this noble game. Here the Trust's task has been simpler, since it has merely been the acquisition of a number of important papers, and the establishment of an organ of its own, entitled "The Hundred of Who," with the motto, "No blob oblige." These journals will scrupulously chronicle whatever scores have been applied for over our counter, together with such comments on the play as cannot fail to give the utmost satisfaction to all concerned.

The Run Trust has already secured Lord's and Denmark Hill, the Oval, Upper Tooting, and the greater portion of Battersea and Raynes Parks.

The Political Education of Women.

The entrance of women into the realm of politics naturally provokes much satire, of a more or less kindly sort, from male critics. "Mr. Algernon Montmorcency" professes to describe, in the Melbourne "Argus," a "Political School for Women" he is conducting, with the results he has so far attained:

"I hired a class-room, and had it decorated in a very artistic manner, with green wood and Dutch frieze. I arranged that the light should fall in a becoming manner, through dull rose curtains, on the stand from whence I would deliver my lectures. I had a course of face massage, and had my hair rebleached, the silver whiteness suiting my strenuous, interesting countenance. I gave much time and thought to my wardrobe, and when all was complete I gathered in many pupils, through the medium of advertisements and personal canvass.

"I endeavoured to make my lectures as interesting as possible. To impress the individuality of politicians on my hearers, I collected all manner of anecdotes relating to their private lives, and I explained who held office and who did not, and the why in both cases. After giving some eight or ten lectures, I announced that I would see how far my fair pupils had benefited by my tuition. The following are some of the questions, with some of the answers:

"(1) Q.—What is a Cabinet?

"A.—A number of men who agree to govern the country. They are generally Ministers, and always think the same as Parliament. They are called a

Cabinet because they all have portmanteaus for their private papers, which they keep in a private cabinet at Government House.

"(2) Q.—Name the principal Ministers.

"A.—The Governor-General, Sir George Clarke; General Hutton, Minister of Defence; the Chief Justice; Sir George Jenkins, Minister of Parliaments; Mr. Bent, Minister of Railways till Mr. Tait came; Sir Edmund Barton, President; Mr. Robert Reid, Minister of Customs; Mr. George Reid, Opposition Minister; Sir Malcolm McEacharn, Minister for Japan; and a number of others.

"(3) Q.—Why was Sir Edmund Barton made Prime Minister?

"A.—Because he was the only nobleman's son in Australia.

"(4) Q.—How many members has Victoria in the House of Representatives?

"A.—There used to be a great many, but the people at Kyabram, the Federal capital, decided that there were too many, so now there are a great many less.

"(5) Q.—Who is Mr. Kingston, and why did he resign?

"A.—Mr. Kingston had the duty of looking after the merchants and captains of ships, and seeing that they all paid the proper duties to the police magistrates. He liked his work very much, but he had to give it up because some of the steamer captains were Asiatics, and he wanted to pass an act to arbitrate about these men, so that they would get the same wages as Sir Malcolm McEacharn, and the Governor would not allow him.

"6. Q.—What is the naval agreement?

"A.—Some of the Government think we do not want any navy at all, and some of them want us to pay Mr. Chamberlain a large annual salary to arrange for the English Navy always to be in Australia. They have been arguing about it for a long time, but it is not important, because Sir Edmund Barton and Sir William Lyne arranged it a long while ago, while they were in England.

"(7) Q.—Why did Mr. George Reid resign?

"A.—Sir George Reid said that the electoral Minister had not put the place he was Minister for in the new map of Australia, and he thought if he waited till the next elections there would be no place for him to be a member of, so he resigned at once, so that if he gets elected again he will be a Minister for at least three years, even though the map is altered.

"(8) Q.—What is the difficulty about the mail contracts?

"A.—Mr. Drake was the Chief Postmaster, but he was so busy over other things that he forgot to make any arrangements for the penny postage next year, and now the steamers say they won't take any letters addressed to any Asiatic labourer unless they are members of the Labour party. The Labour party won't allow any Asiatic labourer to join the union, so very likely there won't be any mails next year unless Mr. Drake resigns.

"(9) Q.—Explain the White Australia question.

"A.—The people in Queensland said it was impossible to grow sugar with the ignorant kanakas, so the Minister of Education decided that everyone who wanted to grow sugar must pass an examination in dictation in a foreign language. This was not what the sugar merchants wanted, as very few of them could pass, and consequently the sugar-planting business is almost ruined.

"(10) Q.—What was the six hatters case?

"A.—Six hat merchants wanted to land in Sydney from a steamer, but Sir Samuel Mauger said they were not desirable emigrants, as he had all the contracts to supply hats, and he was afraid they might starve, and for a long time they were not allowed to land. They did land afterwards, because the Governor at Sydney said he was sure they would be able to get work, and hats were very scarce in New South Wales.

"At the conclusion of the paper I asked for a short history of the movement for the extension of the franchise to women, and one lady gave me the following:

"The sea of politics was black, gloomy, and wild. The helmsman of the ship stared in despair into the arid darkness. All was froth and foam, and awful shapes mocked him from the storm. Overhead was a small, clear patch of light, and from it came a silver voice, promising peace, sweetness, and calm. But the helmsman would not listen; he bawled rudely, 'What do women know about ships, anyway?' The silver voice would not be stilled, however; it echoed daintily above the rude, coarse tones below. The storm grew worse and worse, and the ship went whirling round and round, and got no further at all; sometimes it went a bit back, but never forward. It bumped on rocks, and nearly went over ever so many times. At last the helmsman grew frightened and sullen, and cried, 'Well, come and see how you will manage things. We can't be worse off than we are now.' So she came, and straightway led the ship into beautiful calm water, and everything went right for ever after."

"While the ladies were busy writing their papers an intending pupil came to see me, with a view to joining my class.

"'I know nothing about politics,' she said, 'but I'm very quick at learning things. I learnt wood-carving in six lessons, and Irish crochet in two, and now I'm learning miniature painting, and I'm ahead of the others at that. Do you undertake to explain everything right from the beginning? What the policeman wants when he comes bothering round? And who I'm to vote for? I want to vote for Sir Edward Braddon, or for Mr. Irvine, and my husband says I can't. What is the good of my having a vote if I can't vote for who I like? I don't see where the freedom of the subject comes in there.'

"I endeavoured to explain that I would begin at the beginning, but she interrupted—

"'Yes, that will be so nice, I always like to begin at the beginning, it makes things so much clearer, and I was thinking of such a good plan, that you should get photographs of all the men in Parliament, and that we should play a sort of kindergarten game with them—sort of quartets, you know, it would teach us who was who. I'm very good at suggesting things. They always get me on the committees for bazaars and fancy fairs, because I have such a lot of ideas.' I agreed heartily.

"'Yes, and if you'd explain which is the right side to vote for, and—'

"Here I had to bid her adieu for the present, for I saw that one of my pupils had concealed a 'Bradshaw' in her lap.

"On the whole, I am tremendously satisfied with my last venture, and am obtaining from it a very satisfactory income."

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



N.Z. "Observer."]

Richard Second to None: "How happy could I be with either, were t'other dear charmer away."

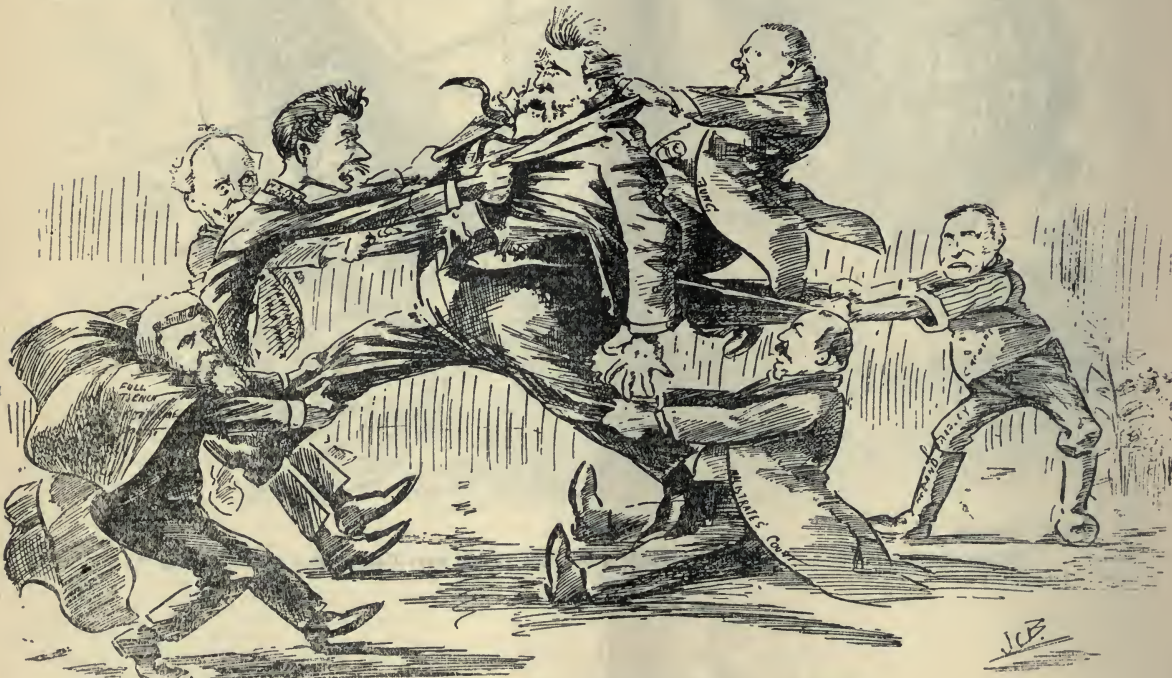


N.Z. "Free Lance."]

"A BREATH UNMAKES THEM, AS A BREATH HAS MADE."

("The Trades and Labour Council was becoming a general advisory body, and looked upon itself as superior to even members of Parliament."—Mr. Seddon.)

King Dick: "Ungrateful pigmy! would you bite the hand that reared you, and placed you on a pedestal? One little puff from me, and over you go."



N.Z. "Free Lance."]

PLEASANT HALF-HOURS WITH PROMINENT PEOPLE.

King Dick: "Delighted, I'm sure, to quietly discuss this Newtown licensing question. It is so restful."

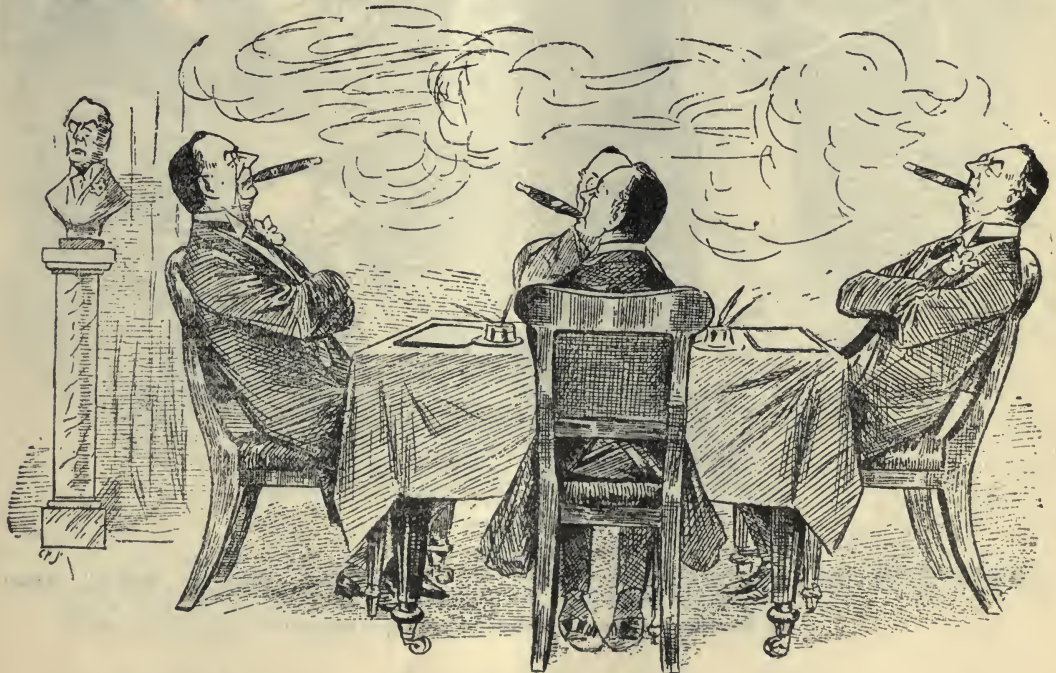


"Westminster Gazette."]

AN EXPLORATORY OPERATION.

The Butcher: "You needn't be alarmed; I am only going to perform a slight exploratory operation—just for the sake of inquiry."

The Goose That Lays the Golden Eggs: "Murder!"



"Westminster Gazette."]

OUR BIRMINGHAM METHOD

As a result of pushful enterprise our artist has succeeded in sketching a meeting of the Tariff Committee of the Birmingham Liberal Unionist Association. All its members were said to have been present.



A NEW TRICK.

(Rough on the Tiger.)

Right Hon. Trainer B-lf-r (rehearsing his Money-raising Act): "Now, then! Come
"Daren't ask the Kangaroo!"

Stripes!" (Aside)

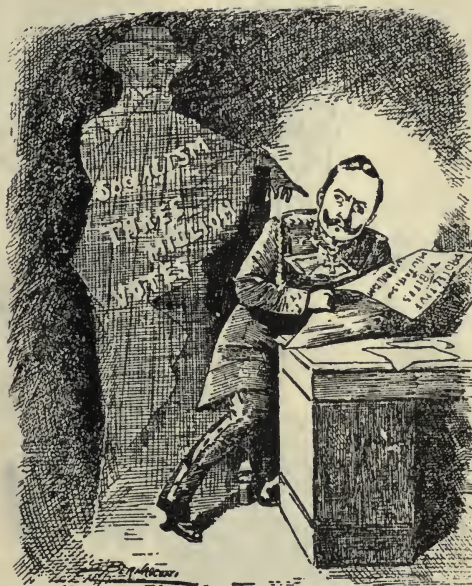
(By permission of the proprietors of London "Punch.")



"Minneapolis Journal."]

SIR THOMAS LIPTON SAYS

"He won't be happy till he gets it!"



"The Town Crier."]

The Kaiser: "You again, and more threatening than ever! What do you want?"

The Spectre: "I want to tear up that programme of yours."



"Le Rire."]



THE MOTE AND THE BEAM.

President Roosevelt, in the name of the citizens of free America, proposes to send the Tsar an address, praying for the cessation of the massacre of the Jews in Russia.

—and all the time, in free America, the lynching of negroes is going on.



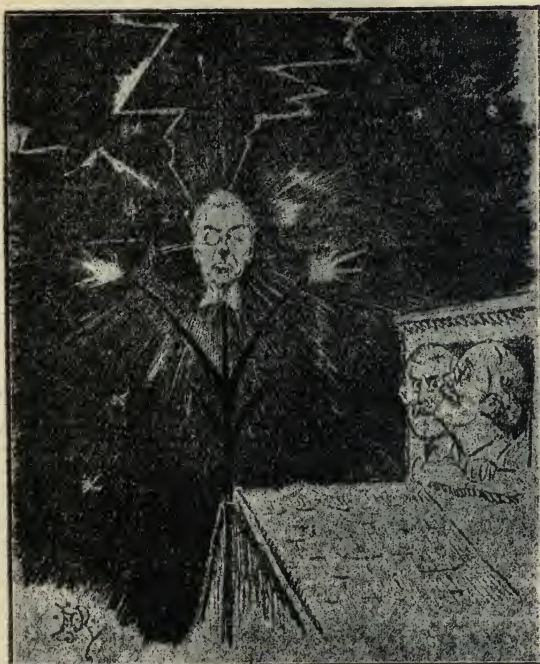
"Philadelphia."]

KING PETER'S PLEASANT SEAT.



"The Birmingham Dart."]

Hamlet Joe: "The Times are changed."



THE "LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR" OF THE
GOVERNMENT.

Br-dr-ck: "I say, Arthur, doesn't he keep it off us beautifully?! I feel so nice and safe, don't you?!"
(By permission of the proprietors of London "Punch.")



"Kladderadatsch."]

"You cut up your Jews, I'll burn my negroes;" or,
"Little presents preserve friendships."



"N.Z. Graphic."]

A TERRIBLE THREAT.

Mr. Seddon: "By Gad, you young rascals, I'll teach you to draw on the gentleman's wall in that disgraceful manner, and if I catch you at your tricks again I'll, I'll—have you locked up—"



"Westminster Gazette."]

ONLY AN INQUIRY.

Joe: "Look here, guv'nor—don't you want to be Protected?"

Mr. Bull: "Yes—against YOU."



"Westminster Gazette."]

THE GERMAN BOGEY.

John Bull (taking it lying down): "All right, Joe, I see you. It's no use trying to frighten me with that trick."

"I have risen for the purpose of pointing out that this notion that we must make some fundamental change in our fiscal system to have the power of dealing with a situation like this is, if I may so call it, a bogey, conjured absolutely out of nothing, which has been magnified at any rate into unnatural and monstrous proportions, in order to curdle the blood and muddle the brains of ignorant and nervous people."—Mr. Asquith, in the House of Commons, July 23, 1903.]



"N.Z. Graphic."]

A NARROW RAIL TO RIDE.



IRVINE: "I believe he's right! I don't think I have got it by me for the moment."



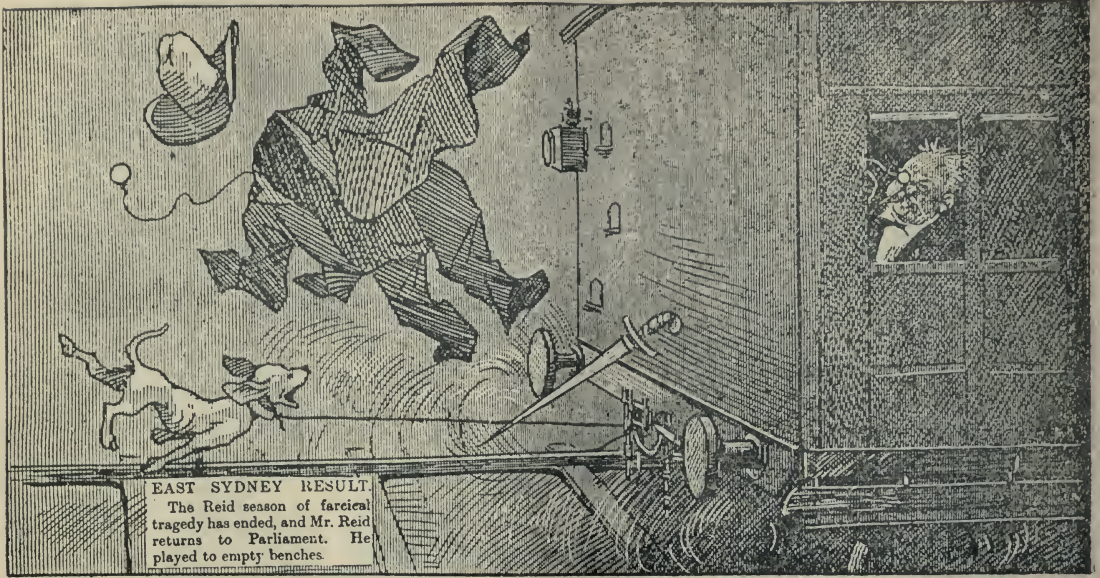
THE HOME-COMING OF THE AGENT-GENERAL.

COPELAND (to See): "Sorry to come back looking like this, but we haven't been able to raise a loan in London for quite a while. By the way, you haven't such a thing as 6d. about you, I suppose?"



"Bulletin."]

AUSTRALIAN STATE POLITICS.



HE TOOK IT LITERALLY —

Mr G.H.Reid last night spoke in Fitzroy division. A resolution was carried approving of his action in resigning his seat

"Bulletin."]

MR. REID'S RECENT POLICY.

THE SECRET OF THE GEYSERS.

[Waimangu geyser, Rotorua, New Zealand, is one of the most remarkable geysers in the world: a lake of boiling water, black and threatening, that, at irregular intervals, shoots up into space a vast column of water, mud, and stones to a height sometimes of over 1,000 feet. It is simply one of the wonders of the world. It is situated on a crater chain, which was formed by the great Tarawera eruption rift. One photograph taken while it was playing shows liquid mud rising to a height estimated at 1,800 feet. The immense stone, shot up hundreds of feet, as shown on the photograph, was afterwards found to measure 12 feet by 8 feet. The steam cloud from the geyser can be seen thirty miles away. One feature is the echelon discharge of many of the shots. The first might send stones and mud perpendicularly, so that they all fall back into the crater. The second might come at an angle, and bombard the bank where the victims stood. On Sunday afternoon, August 30, a group of tourists were waiting to secure a snapshot of the next eruption, when a dreadful discharge of boiling water and mud took place, and four persons—two of them young ladies, and one of them a well-known guide—were caught in the watery cyclone, swept away in a moment and destroyed; the mother of the two girls, only a few feet distant, being a shrieking spectator of the tragedy. Here is a description of the incident by an eyewitness:

"My sister and myself had been staying at Rotorua since Monday last. Our first view of the giant geyser at

Waimangu was obtained on Tuesday. There was then not a ripple on it. We made up our minds that we would visit it again, and we did so on Sunday, accompanying a fairly large party, consisting for the most part of tourists. The geyser was then playing gently. We took up a position near the shelter shed and watched the jets of water shoot upwards. About 12.30 a shot went up to a height of 400 feet or thereabouts. After crossing to the far side and inspecting the display from numerous positions, we came back, passed over the bridge, and stood on a slight projection.

Looking over the edge of the geyser, we were rewarded by seeing an outburst from the geyser reach a height of 800 feet. Other shots went higher still. It was a stupendous spectacle. About 3 p.m. I noticed a party of ladies and gentlemen, who had arrived at Waimangu about 2.30 or 2.45. They included the Misses Nicholls, Joseph Warbrick, and Mr. McNaughton. The ladies and gentlemen took up a position some forty or fifty yards in front of where I was standing. They had cameras with them, and were evidently bent on getting snapshots of Waimangu in action.

"At twenty minutes past three the geyser sent up a huge column of boiling mud and scalding water that spread out over a wide area. For perhaps rather more than a minute the entire scene was enveloped in darkness, made all the more terrifying by reverberations as of thunder and a vibration that filled the atmosphere and caused the ground under our feet to tremble. I called out to my sister to



WAIMANGU IN ERUPTION.

run for her life, and I fled after her. Fortunately, we had a clear path in front of us, and we got away just in time, a huge fragment of rock falling within a yard of us. The eruption lasted for about two minutes.

"The disappearance of Misses Nicholls, Mr. J. Warbrick and Mr. McNaughton caused the utmost consternation. They had apparently attempted to reach the path, but without success, the boiling torrent sweeping them into the seething cauldron below. Search was at once made for the victims. Warbrick, the guide, assisted by a number of others, including myself, took part in this painful task. The first body recovered was that of Mr. McNaughton. This was found about half a mile from the bridge in about twelve feet of water. It was terribly disfigured, the head in particular being badly cut. Some distance further on the body of Joseph Warbrick was found, also shock-

ingly distorted. The bodies of the ladies were recovered at a distance of about a mile from the spot where they were standing when the eruption took place. Their jackets and shoes had been washed off them, and they were greatly disfigured. Mrs. Nicholls, mother of the unfortunate young ladies, was dazed and heart-broken. It was pitiable to witness her grief.

"You will form some idea of the force of the explosion when I tell you that a stone weighing not less than a hundredweight was projected through the air for well nigh a mile, and ere it buried itself almost out of sight in the earth, split a huge rock into fragments. Hundreds of tons of mud and stones were thrown up from the mouth of the geyser."

In view of this tragedy, and of the terrific character and scale of the Waimunga geyser, the following very able paper by Prof. Gregory, a scientific authority of the highest order, will be read with great interest.]

HOW GEYSERS WORK.

BY PROFESSOR GREGORY (PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY IN MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY).

A geyser is a natural steam engine, and consists of a hot spring, which at regular or irregular intervals spurts forth water and mud in a column that rises high above the mouth of the geyser. The term is Icelandic in origin, and, with the generous vagueness of much etymology, is variously interpreted as meaning to gush, or to roar, or to rage, or to break up suddenly. The name was given to some members of a famous group of hot springs and boiling pools—one of the so-called Wonders of the World. The springs are situated near the twin-peaked hill of Laugafjall, at the head of the White River; they are some seventy miles south-eastward from Reykjavik, the capital of Iceland, and thirty miles from Hekla, the best-known Icelandic volcano. The springs extend in a band some hundred yards wide, and about one-third of a mile in length, along the course of the White River.

Icelandic Geysers.

The springs altogether number about seventy; but only three of them are geysers—the Great Geyser, the Stokkr, and the Little Geyser; the rest are ordinary hot springs, which pour their water into pools, whence the water is removed by evaporation or overflow. The three geysers, however, in addition to this ordinary overflow, discharge their waters at irregular intervals, by explosive eruptions, which hurl the waters, accompanied by a vast cloud of steam, into the air. After every explosion the geyser has a spell of rest, until it is refilled with water, and its energy is sufficient to cause another violent eruption.

The explosive eruptions of the Great Geyser take place at very irregular intervals: sometimes a few days, at others some weeks, apart. They are

said to be most numerous in wet weather. The water column usually rises about 90 to 100 feet above the surface of the basin, though at some eruptions it is said to have reached the height of 340 feet. Eruptions of the Little Geyser are more frequent but less powerful, the water being thrown to the height of forty feet. The Stokkr—the name of which means the pestle of a churn—is a narrow tube, eight feet in diameter, and forty-three feet deep, and its water is ejected to the height of 130 feet; it is most often seen in action, for it can be forced to play by throwing into it a barrowful of turf.

The Great Geyser consists of a basin-shaped hollow, four feet deep and sixty feet across, on the summit of a mound of white rock (silicious sinter) some twenty feet high. In the centre of the geyser basin is a vertical well, ten feet in diameter, and over seventy feet in depth. The basin is usually full of hot water, the temperature of which slowly rises till it is almost boiling; then the water suddenly boils over, the water in the centre of the basin being raised some two to four feet above its level at the sides, and thus flows over the rim. This ebullition is repeated, often several times a day, but occasionally the discharge of the overflow waters is more dramatic and impressive. The mound trembles, there is a deep rumbling noise from below, which increases till it sounds like the discharge of cannon. The water begins to boil violently, and then, by a series of explosions, the water is hurled into the air; most of the water falls back into the basin, whence it is again discharged, and thus the geyser plays like a fountain for three to six minutes, until the water is emptied from the geyser basin and upper part of the tube.

Theories of Geyser-Action.

Several explanations of this striking phenomenon have been offered. The geyser mound stands on a sheet of consolidated lava; the surrounding country is composed of volcanic rocks, and shows abundant evidence of volcanic activity. Hence it was natural to trace the heat and energy of this discharge to a volcanic source, and, directly, to the passage of the water through beds of uncooled lava. The first plausible hypothesis was that of Mackenzie, who, in 1811, attributed the spouting of the geyser to the discharge of water from sub-

safety-valve. The pressure of the imprisoned steam will force down the water in the reservoir below the level of the outlet pipe; the compressed steam will then be able to escape up this outlet, carrying the water with it.

This explanation was found to be unsatisfactory. Amongst other objections to it the geyser wells were proved, by sounding, to be closed below; so that there was no passage into the hypothetical boiler. The theory was completely disproved, and a better one advanced, by a French geologist, Robert, who discovered that the temperature of the water in

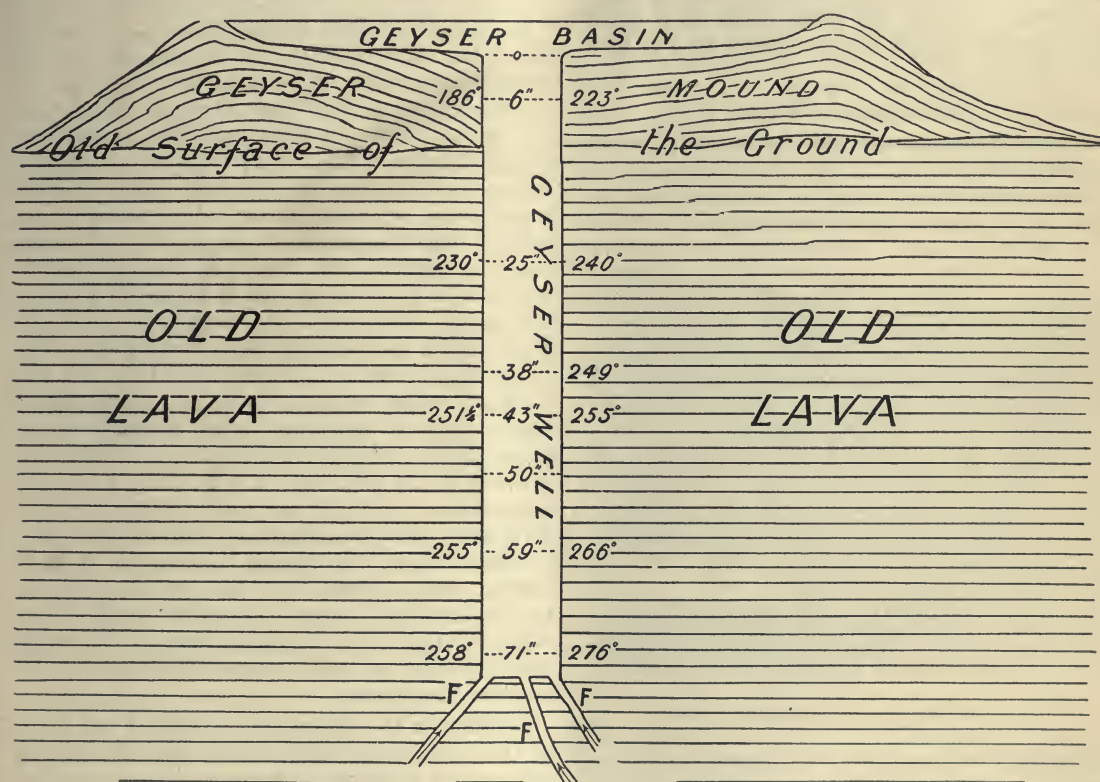


Fig. 1.—Diagram showing a section across the great Icelandic Geyser.

terranean reservoirs by the expansive of compressed steam. This theory (illustrated by Fig. 2) assumed the existence of a subterranean cavity (R), connected to the surface by a pipe. Hot water slowly percolates into the reservoir, the upper part of which is filled with steam. This steam will be compressed by the weight of the water in the discharge pipe; when, however, the expansive force of the steam is sufficient to lift the column of water in the pipe, then the geyser will blow off, as does the boiler of a locomotive when the pressure of its steam is sufficient to lift the

the well of the geyser was at a higher temperature than that at which water boils under ordinary pressure. Hence, a relief of the pressure would enable the water to burst into steam as an explosive eruption. This explanation was confirmed by the more detailed observations of Descloiseaux and Bunsen; and it is well known from its clear exposition in Tyndal's "Heat as a Mode of Motion," and the ingenious artificial geyser by which Tyndal illustrated it. The theory, like most true theories, is more complex than the simple hypothesis of Mackenzie. It depends on the

fact that water under pressure will remain liquid at a temperature above its ordinary boiling-point. Water, under such conditions, is said to be superheated; and hot water at the bottom of a tube may be prevented from boiling, and thus kept superheated, by the weight of water in the upper part of the tube. If the pressure be suddenly removed, then the water will burst into steam with explosive violence, and the water in the upper part of the tube be discharged in a geyser-like jet.

Hence, if the water at the bottom of the geyser tube is superheated, and then either the load be reduced or the water heated above the point at which the weight of the overlying mass of water is sufficient to keep the lower water in a liquid state, then the geyser will discharge by a sudden eruption.

Superheated Water.

The advantage of this theory is that it is in accordance with all the facts of the case, for observations have proved that the water in the lower parts of the geyser tube is superheated. Fig. 2

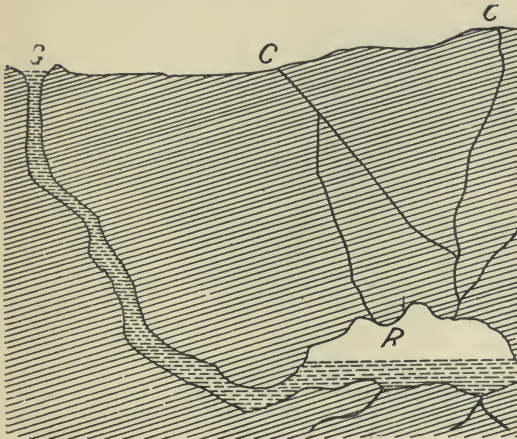


Fig. 2.—Illustrating the Mackenzie theory.

represents a section across the Great Geyser, showing the mound of white geyser-rock, the wide, shallow basin on its summit, and the well, the depth of which, according to various measurements, is between 72 and 80 feet. When the well is full to the top, then the lower water can be heated to temperatures above 212 degrees, the ordinary boiling-point of water, without being converted into steam.

The temperature at which water will remain liquid under any given pressure is easily determined; and Descloiseaux has calculated the temperature below which the water would remain as water at various depths in the geyser well.

In the diagram the depths are given in the middle line, while the figures of the right-hand

column show the highest temperature to which water, at that level, can be heated without boiling. The actual observed temperatures of the water at the same depths in the Great Geyser are given on the left-hand column. These figures show that the deeper water is superheated, and that the temperature is almost at the possible maximum. The temperatures cannot be observed at the time of an eruption; but if they are so near the extreme limit some time beforehand, it is most probable that at an eruption the water attains its boiling-point.

How the Explosion Occurs.

The actual eruption can be started in either of two ways: the water can be brought to the exploding-point either by being further heated, or by a reduction in the load that is pressing down on it. The alternatives have both been claimed as the chief cause of the geyser eruptions. According to Descloiseaux, if a further supply of still hotter water is poured through the feeding channels (f) into the bottom of the geyser well; then the water fifteen feet from the bottom may be raised from the temperature of 255 degrees (or of 261 degree, which has been observed) to 266 degrees, which is the limit of superheating. The water will burst into steam, and thus lift the whole of the water in the upper part of the geyser well. And as the upper water is uplifted, the pressure upon it will be reduced; and thus it is brought to the level at which it, also, will burst into steam. Thus, if the water at the depth of forty-three feet be raised six feet, it will have passed from the zone where the pressure is sufficient to keep it liquid into the zone where it can be converted into steam. Thus the uplift of the water column by the boiling of some of the lowest water causes the whole mass simultaneously to explode into steam.

Bunsen, on the other hand, regarded the uplift of the superheated water to the level at which it can boil as sufficient to account for the phenomena. If, owing to any cause, the water at the depth of forty-three feet from the top rises six feet higher, it will have sufficient power to lift the load of water above it, and blow off, just as the pressure of the steam in a boiler lifts the safety-valve. And as the sudden conversion into steam of water at the thirty-eight feet level lightens the load on the water below, it too suddenly is raised above its boiling-point, and the whole of the lower thirty feet of the geyser water bursts instantaneously into steam. We can thus readily understand why the throwing of a mass of turf into a geyser will cause its explosion; for the fall of the turf will start currents in the water, whereby some

of it is raised above the level at which it can boil, and thus start a premature eruption.

Water Volcanoes.

The heat that causes these geyser eruptions is no doubt due to volcanic agency. For the geyser groups of the world are all in areas where there is abundant evidence of comparatively recent volcanic action. The Great Geyser, in Iceland, rests on a bed of lava; the still greater geysers of the Yellowstone Park, in the United States of America, are in a region of extinct but still of comparatively recent volcanic action; and in New Zealand the geysers are limited to that part of the North Island notorious for its dangerous volcanic explosions.

Geysers, indeed, are a kind of volcano, which erupt water instead of lava. They are linked to typical volcanoes by mud geysers, which discharge material intermediate between the comparatively pure water discharged from most geysers, and the molten rock, saturated with water, discharged from ordinary volcanoes. And like other forms of volcanic action, the geysers' own work is destined to secure their ultimate extinction.

Each geyser well is in time surrounded by a crater-like mound of silicious rock, which is a product of the geyser action. The water discharged from the geyser contains some silica in solution, which has been derived by solution of the rocks, through which the water percolates, on

its progress to the geyser well; hence every eruption removes some of the solid material from the underlying rocks, and further tends to deepen the geyser well. The mound is composed of this same material, and it was at first thought that the silica was deposited by the cooling of the water, as sugar will be deposited when hot water is allowed to cool. But in the case of most of the geysers, and probably in all of them, the silicious rock of the mound is built up by the action of plants, which live in the boiling spring; they gradually extract the silica from the water, and deposit it, grain by grain, around the geyser mouth.

The length of the life of geysers is considerable; but they are not immortal. Every geyser is slowly committing suicide. For the deepening of the well must, in time, lengthen the water column, until the pressure on the lower layers of the water will become so great that the heat cannot raise the water above the boiling-point. The water will therefore rise steadily up the well, and discharge as a quiet overflow, instead of as an explosive eruption. Thus every geyser is tending to pass into the condition of an ordinary hot well, and its life may be limited to a few centuries. The age of the Icelandic geysers is uncertain; but according to some authorities they are only a few centuries old, as there is said to be no record of their existence amongst the earlier annals of Iceland.

SOCIAL TALKS.

No. IV.—A DRAB-COLOURED AUSTRALIA.

BY "A TIRED AUSTRALIAN."

Australia, as God made it, and put it into the hands of its present owners, is a rich and beautiful land. It has space enough in it for a score of old-world kingdoms. Its climate is the best this planet knows; its soil is sown thick with precious metals; it can grow everything from a pineapple to a potato. Its wheat-fields outrival the fertile prairies of Canada; its orchards are richer than those of Kent; its vineyards may yet be more famous than those of Spain or France. And a population less than that of London holds in fee a continent almost equal to the whole of Europe! Our political conditions, too, might well make us the envy of the world. We have the freedom of independent States without their risks, and partnership in a great empire without its burdens. Human happiness ought to come into blossom on Australian soil and under Australian skies.

Yet such is what an American would call the "cussedness" of human nature that Australians at the present moment are, perhaps, the least contented patch of humanity within the bounds of the British Empire; and the most discontented section of the population is precisely that for which laws and Parliaments have done most. The Labour party represents the high-water mark of democracy. It has, with one trivial exception, everything the British Chartists of 1832 demanded, and did not get; and it has eight-tenths of what the German socialists dream of and never will get. There is no other civilised community in the world in which the Labour party holds so dominant a position as it does in Australia. And yet it is the Labour party which deliberately aims at destroying the society which has given it so commanding an influence!

The Goal Sought.

The confessed goal of the Labour party is Socialism; but "socialism" is a label which covers many meanings; and it is very difficult to extract from a member of the Labour party an articulate and intelligible definition of the "socialism" he desires. "Skin your facts," says Mark Twain, "and lay on a new cuticle of words, and you can trick the crowd every time." Beneath that cuticle of words—vague, mellifluous, and iridescent—which covers the "socialism" of the Labour party, what is the definite and hard fact? Now one

Labour leader of great authority and genuine ability enables this question, for the first time, to be answered. Mr. Tom Mann has been imported by the Trades Hall Political Council in Victoria as its agent; it pays that gentleman £300 a year to act as its apostle and spokesman; and Mr. Tom Mann has committed the indiscretion of putting down in black and white, and in some detail, what it is exactly which the Labour party wants, and means to accomplish. A brand-new Australia is to be made! And what sort of Australia it is to be, when the artists of the Labour party have finished with it, stained it to the proper tint, trimmed it to the proper shape, and turned out everybody to whom it objects, nobody need doubt. Here are extracts taken from Mr. Tom Mann's pamphlet on "The Labour Movement in Both Hemispheres," which leave doubt without an excuse for its existence:

This, then, is the work of those who seek to represent the interests of the workers in the respective Parliaments. It is to dislodge those who believe in living by exploitation, which covers ALL WHO SEEK TO LIVE BY RECEIVING RENT, INTEREST, OR PROFITS—i.e., value over and above that produced by their own labour. . . .

Thus the work in front of the Labour party is very great, and it is well that it should be made quite clear as to what it is that is intended. Anything less than the complete socialisation of all the means of production, exchange, and transit will fall short of what fair dealing calls for. . . . There is no cure for this pitiable state of affairs [in which shareholders in mines exist, "who do none of the work, but receive interest"] short of public ownership of mines and minerals, public ownership of land and machinery, and the public control of industry in the interest of all alike. . . . Let there be no mistake. I do not mean vague expressions of a desire to see the worker well cared for, or a willingness to municipalise gas, water, electricity, transit, etc., plus an occasional endorsement of State action in matters formerly confined to private enterprise. All this amounts to very little indeed, unless such measures are used as so many steps towards the realisation of the Collectivist State. By a Collectivist State I mean a State wherein the land, mines, minerals, and machinery are owned and controlled by the people in their corporate capacity in the common interest of all alike, A STATE WHEREIN THERE WILL BE NO ROOM FOR ANY PRIVATE RECEIVER OF RENT, INTEREST, OR PROFIT; where the total work to be done will be rightly apportioned over the total number to do it; and therefore a State where all able-bodied persons will be called upon to do a share of work. . . . If no one can live without consuming the results of labour, all able-bodied persons ought to perform a share of labour as a justification for their existence. . . .

No patching up of the present system can possibly cure the evil; the system itself is the evil. The demand is not merely for a living wage for all, not merely for a larger share of the produce to come to the worker, but the securing of economic freedom, where no one will be under the domination of any other one, when equality of opportunity will be afforded to all, when, useless and mischievous work being stopped, all that large proportion of the community now engaged on it will be available to share in the useful work, and thus reduce the working hours of all.

People must wake up to the consciousness of the fact that to be rich is in itself a wrong thing. What we aim at is such a reconstruction of society from its base as shall make the existence of poverty in our State an absolute impossibility. . . . The increased willingness to refer industrial matters to arbitration cannot stave off the downfall of the present system; whatever may be said by Arbitration Courts, the only rightful reward to the workers is **THE FULL PRODUCE OF THEIR LABOUR.**

Here, then, in plain English, and in authoritative form, is the ultimate goal of Labour legislation revealed. Mr. Tom Mann is paid £300 a year, out of Labour pockets, to preach this new gospel.

How It is to be Done.

There is, of course, room for much perplexed meditation as to the method by which this social revolution is to be accomplished. The whole labour of the community is to be distributed over the whole adult male population. The State will assign to each individual the particular bit of work he is to do, and there is no longer to be any "leisured" class amongst us. And Mr. Tom Mann's agreeable method of dealing with that not inconsiderable section of the human family who are "born too tired to work" is, as he loudly proclaims, "to shoot them." But there are some difficulties in the path of the coming revolution which can hardly be dealt with in this short and easy manner.

There is, for example, to be no room under Australian skies for "any private receiver of rent, interest, or profit;" and the interesting problem emerges of what is to be done with all those wicked people who have lent money to anybody, or who own property, and live on the rents; or who run shops and commit the crime of extracting "profits" from the articles they sell. The business of shooting these would be extensive, and might even provoke shooting on the other side. These social criminals might, it is true, be treated as mere Kanakas, and be deported; or they might be allowed to purge themselves of their wickedness by surrendering all their private property to the State. Mr. Tom Mann's method is definite. He would "tax the holder of land until he is glad to hand it back to the State"—from which he was once criminal enough to buy it. It is uncharitable to suppose that the new heavens and earth

of socialism is to be introduced by one stupendous act of confiscation. Yet how could the Collectivist State, when it is born, buy out all the present holders of mortgages, farms, or shops? It could not float a loan, because it would have absolutely no credit. And if it could persuade anybody to trust it, how could it borrow money when a fundamental law of its ethics is: it is a crime for anybody to receive interest?

But the Labour leaders themselves dismiss to the remote future the question of how all this is to be brought about, with airy unconcern, as a mere detail. The process, they say, will, no doubt, take some time, and there will be sufficient leisure to settle such trifling matters by and by. All they ask is to get possession of the Legislature; a few Acts of Parliament will then accomplish everything. For the faith of the Labour party in Acts of Parliament is heroic, and surpasses anything known to religion. An act of Parliament requiring a hen to lay so many eggs per week, and demanding that twice two should equal five, would be passed by a Labour Parliament with the most cheerful confidence that both Nature and the multiplication table would meekly comply. Certainly the Labour party is prepared to cast the whole of society into the melting pot of socialism with the most perfect confidence that there will instantly emerge an earthly paradise!

It would be cruel to cast a shadow of doubt on a faith so simple and touching, or to chill the infantile hopes built upon it. Let us assume, therefore, that the whole process can be safely and expeditiously carried into effect, and all that remains is, by an effort of the imagination, to realise what sort of an Australia it will be by the time the Labour party has finished with it.

A New Paradise!

"A Tired Australian," for his part, confesses that the vision which arises to his vision is that of a very drab-coloured continent, from which anybody with a spark of humour, a gleam of self-respect, or a thrill of independent courage, would emigrate with the utmost expedition. It will be a continent, for one thing, in which the entire population will consist of Civil servants! One set of State servants will edit the newspapers, though who will read them as a voluntary act cannot be so much as imagined. Another set of State servants will run the shops; another set will milk the cows and work the farms. A State servant in the pulpit will preach—no doubt a State gospel—to a congregation of State servants in the pews. The mines will be run by the State; so will the factories, and the theatres and the drapers' shops. One clause of Mr. Tom Mann's scheme, it is true, provides that "all use-

less and mischievous work will be stopped," and perhaps drapers' shops and churches may come under this category, and be peremptorily dismissed from existence. When a virtuous State undertakes to decide what work shall be done, and who shall do it, it is hardly conceivable that it will devote any part of the working strength of the community to an occupation so absolutely useless as the manufacture of ladies' bonnets. Why, indeed, should one citizen in petticoats wear a more variegated head-dress than another?

Somebody has exhumed from Macaulay's writings his description of the theory of government held by some simple people in his day:

He conceives that the business of the Government is not merely to see that the persons and property of the people are secure from attack, but that it ought to be a Jack-of-all-trades, architect, engineer, merchant, theologian, a Lady Bountiful in every parish, a Paul Pry in every house, spying, eaves-dropping, relieving, admonishing, spending our money for us, and choosing our occupations and opinions for us. The principle is that no man can do anything for himself as well as his rulers, be they who they may, can do it for him; that a Government approaches nearer and nearer to perfection in proportion as it interferes more and more with the habits and notions of individuals.

It was the old Tory theory of government which Macaulay thus satirised; but the Labour party out-Tories even Macaulay's "old Tory." The State is to own everything and regulate everybody. To be logical, it must prescribe the coats we are to wear, the meals we are to eat, the money we are to spend, the wives we are to marry, and what we are to do with our children when we get them! The individual is to be put through the legislative machine, and rolled out flat into a parliamentary pattern. Every man is to be the exact duplicate of every other man; to earn no more, and own no more, and eat no more, and know no more than anybody else. Individual enterprise is to be solemnly suppressed, and individual freedom finally confiscated by Act of Parliament. When this is done, then—at last—everybody will be happy!

A Surprising Task.

All this is to be accomplished by Act of Parliament, and carried into effect by some tremendous machinery of committees, and inspectors, and police. And a plain man must reflect with awe on the attributes that the Parliament of the Collectivist State, about to be set up amongst us, must possess, to make it equal to its stupendous task. It must be nothing less than Omnipresent and Omniscient, since it is to own everything, and

regulate everybody; to run all mines and manufacturing, to manage all shops, edit all newspapers, produce and distribute all that is eaten or drunk, or worn, or read, or enjoyed; appoint everybody his exact task, and see that he does it. It is plain that in a society organised on this plan, one-half the entire population will find sufficient occupation in watching and regulating the other half!

On what a stupendous scale the Parliament which is to do all this must be constructed! Carlyle, discussing the philosophy of clothes, says, "The human imagination recoils on itself, choked as with mephitic gas, when attempting to picture a naked Duke of Windlestraw addressing a naked House of Lords." But the human imagination shrinks, overwhelmed still more completely, from the task of picturing what sort of a Parliament it must be—a glorified Trades Hall of planetary dimensions—which could thus take charge of the appetites, labours, earnings, beliefs, and follies of the entire community.

Is It a Nightmare?

All this, the reader will say, is an idle dream; nay, worse than a dream, a nightmare. No community of British stock would ever permit an experiment at once so tremendous in scale, and so lunatic in temper, to be tried. But it is a dream which has crept, like a nebulous ghost, into the brains of the Labour party in Australia. Mr. Tom Mann paints the dream in slightly more definite colours than his fellow-artists, but the dream is practically the same. The Labour party, of course, will never reach that goal. They will probably themselves turn back from it, affrighted before they get half-way to it; for they are not lunatics, and they are not rogues. But they will attempt some tremendous experiments, if they have the chance, in order to bring about the socialism of which they are dreaming. Meanwhile, this prospect of a drab-coloured Australia afflicts "A Tired Australian" with a new sense of weariness. When fortune has been so kind to us in Australia, what madness is it drives us on the road to such a tremendous suicide? But we must plainly all get ready for the plunge into the melting-pot. Since there is to be no room for "any private receiver of rent, interest, or profit," in the coming social paradise, every man who has cleared a farm, or owns a house, or runs a shop, or has £50 in the Savings Bank, must regard himself as under sentence of political death. His only escape is by emigration or suicide.

A "CHARACTER SKETCH" OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Under this title the English "Review of Reviews" publishes a very clever article by Mr. Hawkes. We give some extracts:

The Natives.

The poor relation is an indispensable nuisance in South Africa. He was there first; and Mr. Benjamin Kidd's dream of edging him over the Zambesi is not within the region of practical politics. He is not given to theorising. But he understands the multiplication table. Israel is in Egypt, only the other way on. You have not completely defined your ethical position towards him when you call him a man and a brother; for somebody is sure to ask you how you would like him for your brother-in-law. The prospect of being an uncle to a band of mulattos would surely be enough to upset your temper, and make you doubt the sufficiency of grace in time of need. It is no crime to be black. Neither is it an inducement to close communion on a hot day.

A friend of mine in Natal who would boldly undertake to settle racial questions which a two hundred and twenty million war didn't finally dispose of, confessed himself floored when I asked him how to treat a coloured literary man, who was coming to meet me in a town strange to both of us. "It wouldn't do to go to an hotel," he said. "What would you do, then?" Well, he was hanged if he knew!

I applied for advice to a gentleman learned in the law and practised in Christian duty. He was as puzzled as my other friend. Finally, he suggested that possibly the negro and myself might find a minister of the Gospel kind enough to play Good Samaritan to both of us. What happened I won't stop now to tell.

All this, I dare say, sounds queerly to people who, like myself, were nurtured on missionary meetings. We needn't argue about the propriety of drawing a colour line. It is there; and there isn't, in all Africa, a man bold enough to believe that it will ever be obliterated.

A Civilisation Test.

The most courageous word that was spoken for the negro while I was in South Africa was Lord Milner's speech to the Municipal Conference at Johannesburg. He spoke neither as the Governor of the new Colonies nor as High Commissioner for the whole of British South Africa; but as "a friendly old gentleman, with a certain amount of political experience." Prospectively, he suggested that the test of fitness for the municipal franchise should be civilisation, not colour.

He knew that the popular sentiment of Johannesburg and of the two Colonies was against him. But he stated the case for the lettered black with absolute fearlessness. Theoretically, and apart from its relation to the Vereeniging terms, Lord Milner's position is unanswerable. Practically, it has scarcely any friends. When it was submitted to the Legislative Council at Pretoria, only one unofficial member blessed it, and the Government withdrew its proposal.

What's to be done with the Kaffir?

What will South Africa do with her negroes? I don't know. South Africa doesn't know, and doesn't profess to know. On this question, more, perhaps, than upon any other, my countrymen consciously place their trust in Providence. Sufficient for the day is the Kaffir thereof. An English parson put it to me like this: "If we give the Kaffirs plenty of liquor we shall have no trouble. If we deny liquor to them we shall have a frightful problem to deal with." As there are ten blacks in Natal to one white, as nearly every native woman you see has a tail of three or four youngsters, as large families are not the rule among the British born, the terrible problem is sure to come, for unlimited intoxication is in no man's creed.

It is a waste of good emotion to hope for any social equality between white and black in South Africa. I have seen an ordained clergyman walking in the gutter in a British capital, because he dare not tread upon the causeway, not having a pass for such an honour. A self-denying worker in a Young Men's Christian Association discoursed to me about the Kaffir in terms which showed that his great apprehension for the future is that the Kaffir will get an idea that he has a capacity to rise in intelligence. But the Kaffir will rise. You cannot teach him the dignity of labour without helping him to do it. The Toryism which would have denied education to the common people in England would keep the Kaffir in perpetual babyhood. But the Almighty is against that kind of bondage. How, then, are you to give the Sermon on the Mount a chance to operate on your poor relation?

The Capitalist.

The mine owner is doing a divine work. It is not necessary to praise him for it, any more than it is to congratulate yourself on having made the mistakes which have taught you the most valuable lessons in this life. The mine owner, when he talks to himself, does not say he is a philanthropist to his Kaffirs. He is an unintentional evan-



Photograph by Nissen.]
SIR ARTHUR LAWLEY.
 (Lieutenant-Governor of the
 Transvaal.)



Photograph by Maull & Fox.]
MAJOR GOULD ADAMS.
 (Commissioner of Orange River
 Colony.)



LORD MILNER.
 (Photograph by London Stereoscopic
 Company.)



DR. JAMESON.
 (Leader of Progressive Party,
 Cape Colony.)
 (Photograph by Mills.)



SIR HELY HUTCHINSON.
 (Governor of Cape Colony.)
 (Photograph by Elliott & Fry.)

gelist of the gospel of clothes, all the same. A raw Kaffir from the east coast buys a trunk with some of his first month's wages, and asks the storekeeper to hold it for him. Next month he buys a suit and puts it in the trunk. So he fills the box with the outward symbols of civilisation. In due time he takes it away, with perhaps a trousers stretcher or two. It makes you laugh to see his apings of Regent Street. But there is always something of the ludicrous in struggling gentility. The thing that matters is that Taste is awaking out of sleep. In the mine the seed of industry has taken root; and presently your Kaffir won't be satisfied to shiver in the cold morning air. His Rand experience is all to the good, and no one need be anxious lest his employer make too much moral and intellectual dividend out of it.

The Evangelists of the Gospel of Clothes.

The mine owner is a human being. As a rule, the mine manager is more so. Both are worth something besides a bill of indictment. They have taught some Cape Colonists that it is dangerous to hurry to be rich. While the Colonists recommend to one another the supreme virtues of simple living, they draw their chief Governmental revenue from the railways, which would not have been there if the mine owner had not exploited the reefs of the high veldt. Gold-mining on the Rand is a real industry. Any notion that gold can be dug as easily as potatoes, cannot survive a tour round a mine.

The Dominance of the Rand.

Providence has decreed that the Rand is the first driving-wheel of South African twentieth century progress. That is a fact which will never, never ding. South Africa would have been bankrupt but for the birth of Johannesburg. South Africa is destined to be a great commonwealth. But it can only become such by way of much tribulation. Johannesburg is a synonym for tribulation. Which is another way of repeating that South Africa is unlike anything in the heavens above or the earth beneath. The foundation of Canada's prosperity and of her political grandeur was spread across the continent on farms whereon



WAITING FOR THE GOVERNOR TO OPEN THE FIRST BRITISH
LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL, PRETORIA, MAY 20, 1903.

white men were and are their own labourers. So the way was made straight for developing the mineral wealth which is richly stored in the mighty Dominion.

Agriculturally, South Africa is a paradox. I travelled a thousand miles, and saw not a single sign of a fine crop of cereals. The western prairies will sustain millions of people, who only have to go there to be sure of bread and butter. But in South Africa agriculture will develop on other lines. It costs £2 a week to feed a horse in Pretoria. There is plenty of fertile land in the country but precious little water. When the mines are in full blast, there will be an overflow of prosperity to the land, and a family will be able to live on a much smaller estate than is possible to-day. Capitalism may have a special part to play in South African agriculture.

A Top-heavy Community.

Sir Percy Fitzpatrick described the position of Johannesburg to me in one word: "The community is top-heavy, and needs to be steadied." He spoke the truth. The man who can make of Johannesburg the sure corner-stone of Imperial South Africa will be he who can put the pyramid the right end up. If such a one arise he will show the way to save the Empire, at whose condition Mr. Chamberlain has taken the gravest alarm. When you have rescued the millionaire from himself you have cracked the hardest nut in



Photograph by Elliott & Fry.]

MR. MERRIMAN.

[Introducer of the Amnesty Bill
into the Cape Parliament.]



MR. FISCHER.

(Former Secretary of the Orange Free State.)



Photograph by Elliott & Fry.]

MR. SAUER.

(Member of Cape Parliament.)



MR. JAN HOFMEYR.

(Leader of the Bond.)



GENERAL LOUIS BOTHA.



GENERAL DE WET.



GENERAL DE LA REY.

SOME OF THE LEADERS OF THE DUTCH IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Christendom and Jewry. If you have to use the blessed word "compulsion," there will come a day when the millionaire will thank you for it.

The High Commissioner.

Lord Milner is neither a fool nor an angel. He will never be universally regarded as the saviour of South Africa. Moses smote the rock, and paid for the indiscretion when he died, seeing the Promised Land from afar. It is not fair to blame Moses for his impatience. If we had been in his place, we should have smitten heads as well as the rock, and we shouldn't have been allowed to ascend Mount Pisgah. Lord Milner knows that he is said to be under the thumb of the capitalists, because he chooses to work in Johannesburg and often sees them. He also knows how to appraise that sort of talk.

He is the first Imperial representative of his rank whose office is over a shop. He is in Johannesburg for work. He believes in effective occupation of his post. He looks far ahead—much farther than most of us realise. He distinguishes between the accidental and the essential. He wasn't on the "Pall Mall Gazette" for nothing. He is neither intoxicated by the praise of the crowd nor frightened by its blame. He knows his own mind, which is infinitely more than can be said of some exalted servants of the State. As far as it is possible for a human being to do it, he earns his twelve thousand a year. The time is not yet come for the perfect High Commissioner. It will never arrive. Lord Milner is laying down political machinery which is intended to run for many generations. Nobody is better qualified for the job. But the High Commissioner who will be loved by everybody in South Africa is not appointed yet.

His Worst Fault.

Africa has suffered from a plethora of influential bachelors. His best admirers confess that sometimes Lord Milner sounds a hard note. He is not a bachelor by accident. The spirit of fatherhood has never suffused his political achievements. He is all brains. It is said in Johannesburg that the road from Lord Milner's house to his office—a mile and a half—is watered every morning so that his brain may be in calm order for work when he



RICKSHAS IN MARKET STREET, DURBAN.

gets to his desk. Mental fastidiousness is excellent in its place; but there is so much dust in Johannesburg that the philosophic method of dealing with it is to get used to it. You only increase the discomfort of it by watering one suburban highway. A less cultured man, with daily experience of a houseful of children, would have got on a great deal better with Mr. Kruger. The sense of superiority which Oxford imparts to her sons—even to those whom Mr. Rhodes pitifully called children—is his. Conscious academic superiority develops the tendency to autocracy which lies in every constitution.

"A Benevolent Autocrat."

Lord Milner presided at the Bloemfontein Conference, which agreed to the Customs Union which is the herald of South African Federation. Minutes of proceedings, including the resolutions, adopted by the Conference, were passed. Next day Lord Milner brought up the confirmed minutes for reconfirmation. The phrasing of the secretary and of the resolutions themselves was not congenial to his fine taste, so he had edited both. Two Conference members thought it was too much of a good thing to have minutes and resolutions revised, and one of them asked whether it was competent for the chairman to alter words which had been legally adopted. Lord Milner blandly answered, "I am a benevolent autocrat here"; and his alterations went through without further protest. No vital difference was involved, and there was nothing of the Great I Am about Lord Milner's manner of inviting the Conference to

sanction his improvements. The incident was an exhibition of Lord Milner's intense regard for grammar and form.

Lord Milner's unsympathetic critics write and speak as though nothing but perfection in the High Commissioner would satisfy them. They forget that a statesman who never makes mis-

takes never makes anything. In Lord Milner's defects there is almost as much hope for Africa as there is in his qualities. His failures will stimulate the political capacities of other men, and will generate the independent energy which will be vital to the country's progress when he has been transferred to another sphere.

LITERARY GOSSIP OF THE MONTH.

The sales of "Wee Macgregor," in England, have reached a total of 170,000 copies, and both "Wee Macgregor" and "Ethel" rank among the six best-selling books of the season in the United States.

Captain Elers, whose "Memoirs" have just appeared, was an intimate friend of the Duke of Wellington when he was only Colonel Wellesley, and gives a life-like portrait of him. "At this time he was all life and spirits. In height he was about 5 ft. 7 in., with a long, pale face, a remarkably aquiline nose, a clear blue eye, and the blackest beard I ever saw. He was remarkably clean in his person, and I have known him shave twice in one day, which I believe was his constant practice. His features always reminded me of John Philip Kemble, and, what is more remarkable, I observed, many years after, the great likeness between him and the performer, Mr. Charles Young, which he told me he had often heard remarked. He spoke at this time remarkably quickly, with, I think, a very, very slight lisp. He had very narrow jawbones, and there was a great peculiarity in his ear, which I never observed but in one other person, the late Lord Byron—the lobe of the ear uniting to the cheek. He had a peculiar way, when pleased, of pursing up his mouth. I have often observed it when he has been thinking abstractly."

Captain Elers thought he had good reason to complain of the Duke of Wellington's forgetfulness of an old friend, but it is "with pleasure" that he records a generous trait: "I believe Colonel Wellesley was very much in debt and embarrassed when he left England, and a small tradesman in Dublin was of great assistance to him by the loan of four or five hundred pounds, which on his arrival in India in due course of time was repaid; and I have heard that on his return from India he walked into the shop of the tradesman, a boot and shoe maker, and asked him if he recollected him. The man said, 'No.' 'Well,' said Sir Arthur, who was secretary to the Duke of Richmond, 'can I be of any service to you?' The man said, 'I want nothing for myself, but I have a son.' 'Give me his name,' said Sir Arthur; 'you did me a kindness once, and I do not forget it.' He got the man's son a place of £400 per annum."

The English language to-day is dominating one-half of the world, and considering the great talent and energetic pertinacity of the Anglo-Saxon race, is the predestined heir of the once reigning mediæval Latin.—"Die Zukunft," Berlin.

The most entertaining section of Mr. Coleman's volume—"Charles Reade as I Knew Him"—consists of Reade's own reminiscences of his early career, set down in dramatic form as they were narrated to the writer. In this fragment of autobiography the various stages of Reade's advancement at the University of Oxford furnish a series of startling contrasts to his ambition. When he should have been preparing for his B.A. examination he was dramatising "Peregrine Pickle." The play was printed at a cost of £30, and sent to Macready. "It was returned by the next post, with a note from Mr. Serle, Macready's secretary, inquiring whether he had been 'trying a practical joke; that, if so, the joke was a bad one, and the play worse.'" When the examination came on, Reade was afflicted by "a diabolical attack of neuralgia," and by the conviction that he was weak in the Thirty-Nine Articles. Walking across the yard with his face swollen to twice its natural size, he met Robert Lowe, who had been his "coach."

"Well, young shaver," said he; 'how about the Thirty-Nine Articles?'

"Can't get at 'em—I remember only six."

"The odds are that's more than any of 'em do, so keep a good heart, and the chances are you'll pull through. Go, my boy, go where glory waits you, and good luck to you."

The only question put by the examiner as to the Thirty-Nine Articles referred to "one of the six I knew," and Reade boasted that he "came off as well as Newman," who was also a candidate. When Mr. Goldwin Smith attacked "Griffith Gaunt" in the "Atlantic Monthly," Reade brought an action for defamation, and an American jury, inspired by "ignorance and malice," gave him damages—six cents.

The author of "The MS. in the Red Box" is the Rev. J. A. Hamilton, Congregational minister of Penzance. Of the book, the "Daily Mail" says: "The long-promised and, we may add, well advertised, volume has appeared, and we are tempted to wonder what all this parade has been about. The work is distinctly above the average narrative novel, but its importance in no way justifies the laborious pains taken by both author and publisher to bring it to the notice of the public. It is one of those books which one is willing enough to read, but does not much care whether one never finishes nor very much whether one turns over two pages instead of one. It is smoothly written, with balance and ease, but the anachronisms are legion."

Phil May was only twelve years of age when necessity compelled him to earn his own living. He has himself confessed that at his first occupation—that of timekeeper in a large iron foundry—he was a conspicuous failure, his employers being suddenly amazed at the punctuality observed by their entire staff. Then following the bent of his maternal stock—his mother was the daughter of a fairly well-known actor—he went on the stage, making his first appearance, at the age of fifteen, receiving as payment for the many parts which he played 12s. a week. For two years this remuneration and the attraction of seeing his drawings in the streets contented him. Then, absolutely friendless, he saved a few shillings and faced the trials of a start in London. For some time he had a hard struggle for existence, being compelled for want of means to sleep under the carts in Covent Garden. But his genius triumphed in the end.

The "Daily Mail" recalls how at the Savoy Hotel two or three years ago a supper party was being given in honour of the birthday of Mme. Amy Sherwin, on whose menu card Mr. May made an exquisite little drawing. This was seen by a wealthy woman present, who sent the waiter with a ten-pound note to the artist asking him to do a similar drawing for her. Mr. May, disgusted at the woman's impertinence, took a good look at her and then made an appallingly truthful caricature of her features on the back of the bank-note, which he returned. On one occasion in Romano's after dinner he sketched the portrait of each of his fellow-guests on their respective shirt-fronts, taking the stud or studs as a point to work from. These life-like drawings were the work of a few moments, but they should be valuable now, if any of the diners had the forethought to preserve them instead of sending them to the wash!

The resemblance between Phil May and the late Pope was often remarked upon by his friends, and he himself was so struck with the likeness that he once caricatured himself in Pontifical robes.

A new "Book on Golf" is published, written by a cluster of experts. On the subject of temperament, which plays such a large part in golf, Mr. Bramston humorously suggests that the player should ask himself certain questions, two of which may be quoted:

"1. When did I last, on missing my drive, accuse the caddie of teeing the ball badly, instead of facing the fact that my bad shot was due to nervousness, or pressing, or to my error of judgment in not seeing that the ball was teed right?"

"2. Am I in the habit of saying, 'That would have been a good shot if it had been straight,' or—worse still—'That was a good shot, but the wind got it?'"

And he goes on to say that "if the player can honestly free himself from the imputations contained therein, he may rest content that mentally, at any rate, he is a fully qualified golfer."

Mr. Horace Hutchinson writes chapters on "Training," "The Golfing Temperament," and "Aluminium Spoons." With regard to temperament, he advises the formation of certain habits. For example, he says:

"If a lark sings unconscionably loud, so that no man can putt, affect not to hear it. If your caddie hiccoughs on the stroke (my own always hiccoughs at the thirteenth hole—unlucky number), disregard it."

A book which is a "human document" of prison life in Siberia is announced by Mr. Murray. It consists of the personal narrative of one of the original terrorists,

Mr. Leo Deutsch, and a remarkable story he has to tell. He had been imprisoned at Kiev, but escaped, only, however, to be subsequently arrested in Germany and extradited to Russia. This was in 1884. Being sentenced to penal servitude, he was sent to the notorious political prison at Kara, in the extreme east of Siberia. He effected his escape from Siberia in 1901, having in the interval been interned at Blagovestshensk, where he witnessed the infamous massacre of Chinese people by the Russian soldiery.

The first Earl of Ellesmere, who died sixty years ago, was one of the Duke of Wellington's friends. He left a series of personal reminiscences of him, which are only now to be published. The memoirs throw new light on the relationships of Wellington and Blucher at Waterloo.

It appears that the Kaiser directed his headquarters staff to compile a military history of the South African War. This work, which covers the campaign up to the fall of Pretoria, and which deals with its strategy and tactics, is to be made available to English readers. Colonel Waters, lately military attache at Berlin, has been preparing the translation.

The last veil of reticence in the Froude-Carlyle controversy has been withdrawn (says Claudius Clear in the "British Weekly"), and, notwithstanding appearances, I believe we are near the end of it. Mr. Ronald McNeill replies in the "Contemporary" to Sir James Crichton-Browne's article in the July number of the same review. Mr. McNeill's article is neither ingenuous nor satisfying. There is a direct issue between the veracity of Froude and that of Mrs. Alexander Carlyle. If Mrs. Carlyle was right, Froude was entirely untrue to Carlyle's wishes. The question as to the destination of the pecuniary profits made from the Carlyle manuscripts is secondary, but Sir James Crichton-Browne published a very significant letter written by Froude to Mrs. Alexander Carlyle. It read as follows: "I am bound to tell you that Ashley [Froude's son, who was present, it seems, at one of the conversations about the copyright] entirely confirms your account of it. I am utterly ashamed of myself, and can only suppose that the addition of a new volume with fresh matter and a general sense that I had been thinking a good deal about the American part of the business has confused my memory as to what had passed, and led me to believe that I was free to arrange the details over again. I do not wonder now at anything you may have thought of me." Mr. McNeill takes no notice of this passage. He merely affirms that Sir James Crichton-Browne has come to an utterly wrong-headed conclusion, and sneers at his "fine moderation and polished eloquence." This is no answer. Sir James Crichton-Browne has proved that on one point where the two were at issue Froude acknowledged that he was utterly wrong. The fact is, Froude did not know the difference between truth and falsehood, as all his literary record proves. That he made a sum of money out of the Carlyle books far in excess of what he could have earned otherwise, is not to be disputed, and the great vogue of the books was partly due to their extraordinary character. The charges of garbling the manuscripts were made in Froude's lifetime by no less a man than Professor Eliot Norton, and supported in a series of proofs. Froude made a reply to part of Professor Norton's indictment, but neglected to notice the other very grave accusation, thereby, as the "Athenæum" said at the time, allowing judgment to go by default.

The death of Mr. B. L. Farjeon, the novelist, took place at his residence, Belsize Park, Hampstead. He recently finished the correction of the proofs of a new novel which Messrs. Hutchinson had arranged to publish. It is called "The Amblers," and is a story of theatrical life. Mr. Farjeon had also in hand a novel dealing with Jewish life, of which he had made a study. He was born in London in 1833, and spent some years in Australia as a journalist. He became editor, and joint proprietor with Sir Julius Vogel, of the first daily newspaper published in New Zealand, the "Otago Daily Times." While in New Zealand he began to contribute to "Household Words," and it was largely as a result of the encouragement given to him by Charles Dickens that he returned to England and devoted himself to a literary career. His novel "Grif," published in the year 1870, had a great success, and a quarter of a million copies of it have been sold. Among the many novels that followed it, "Great Porter Square" was the most popular. Mr. Farjeon was married to a daughter of Joseph Jefferson, the well-known American actor. The story goes that when Jefferson visited New Zealand he happened to show the young author a portrait of his daughter, and that this incident led to their marriage.

The "Tagliche Rundschau" has been inviting answers to a question which has often been asked in Germany: "Why don't the Germans buy books?" The replies are plentiful enough. Some are very reasonable, others the contrary. We select a few of the most characteristic: 1. Because they have too little money. 2. Because they can get all good books at the library. 3. Because it belongs to "good form" to spend money upon furniture, and not upon books. 4. Because it is better to wait for a second edition than to buy the first edition. 5. Because the Germans are nearly all Philistines. 6. Because beer brings more satisfaction than books do. 7. Because half the Germans write books themselves.

In "An Evening with Charles Lamb and Coleridge," contributed by "S. Y." to "The Monthly Repository" soon after Lamb's death, a bit of personal description is of especial interest:

"The character of Charles Lamb's person was in total contrast to that of Coleridge. His strongly-marked, deeply-lined face, furrowed more by feeling than age, like an engraving by Blake, where every line told its separate story, or like a finely-chiselled head done by some master in marble, where every touch of the chisel marked some new attribute. Yet withal there was so much sweetness and playfulness lurking about the corners of the mouth, that it gave to the face the extraordinary character of flexible granite. His figure was small even to spareness. It was as if the soul within, in its constant restless activity, had worn the body to its smallest possibility of existence."

Will Lamb's admirers be more shocked or amused to learn that he once sat in the stocks? As the malefactor himself scrupled not to make "copy" of the experience (see "Delamore's Confessions" in the third volume of "Blackwood") he evidently wishes us to smile with him at its ludicrous features. He protests that his punishment, which lasted "but for a pair of minutes or so," was "for a thing of nought—a fault of youth, and warmer blood—a calendary inadvertence I may call it—or rather a temporary obliviousness of the day of the week—timing my Saturnalia amiss."

"The Monthly Repository" includes a sketch of the character of Charles Lamb, as "minuted down from the lips of the late S. T. Coleridge":

"Charles Lamb has more totality and individuality of character than any other man I know, or have ever known in all my life. In most men we distinguish between the different powers of their intellect as one being predominant over the other. The genius of Wordsworth is greater than his talent, though considerable. The talent of Southey is greater than his genius, though respectable; and so on. But in Charles Lamb it is altogether one; his genius is talent, and his talent is genius, and his heart is as whole and one as his head. The wild words that come to him sometimes on religious subjects would shock you from the mouth of any other man, but from him they seem mere flashes of fireworks. If an argument seem to his reason not fully true, he bursts out in that odd, desecrating way: yef his will, the inward man, is, I well know, profoundly religious. Watch him, when alone, and you will find him with either a Bible, or an old divine, or an old English poet; in such is his pleasure."

The allusion to Lamb's wild words on religious subjects recalls his stuttering reply to Leigh Hunt's expression of surprise at the prodigality and intensity of Coleridge's utterances on religion. "Ne—ne—never mind what Coleridge says," was Lamb's tranquillising response; "he's full of fun."

In Mr. John Albee's "Remembrances of Emerson," a sketch of Emerson's private and public manner of speech is worth quoting:

"He had an alert look in conversation, and on the lecture platform a sidelong, bird-like poise of the head, as if looking into the distance, and listening. He was slow of speech, reflective, and always waiting for right words; for he hated repetition and circuitous expression for ever returning on itself. . . . In a lecture he would often linger over a page, turning it back and forth, seeming to lose his place; suddenly, at the strong points, he would come down with tremendous emphasis, clenched hand, and a voice that thrilled his hearers to their innermost being. . . . His voice was unmatchable by any I ever heard; it had the potency and effect of eloquence, with not a single one of the traditional characteristics."

An amusing book on "Children: Their Thoughts, Words, and Ways," by W. Harrison, is just published. Mr. Harrison has been collecting for so many years that several of his stories have crept into print and then galloped round the world. But the child is perennial; such a child as listened to the lady teacher struggling with the explanation of the omnipresence of God. As an illustration she put the question: "Suppose you children were all to go out of school and leave me here: who would be with me?" A little girl replied: "Please, ma'am, Mr. Smith." The girl was right, for Mr. Smith was the master of the adjoining boys' school, and in the struggle between Smith and Omnipresence, in the little girl's mind, Smith came first. Surely it was the same little girl who, being asked "Who were the Foolish Virgins?" replied, "Them as didn't get married." A little Scotch Presbyterian girl wanted to know "how can the Son of God be a Jew when God is a Presbyterian?" In the matter of prayer the child might well be father to the man—or, in the case of little Miss Brooks, mother. Children for not saying her prayers every night, because God would be angry with her, she re-

plied: "No, He won't for I asked Him." "Did you; what did He say?" asked her companion. "He said, 'Oh, don't mention it, Miss Brooks.'" What was the greatest miracle in the Bible? The answer is a good illustration of how easily the sound of a word runs away with the mind. "In Joshua x. 12-13, for it says Joshua told his son to stand still, and he obeyed him." The answer is admirable. No less true was the reply of the boy who was asked what kind of little boys go to heaven. "Dead ones, sir."

Here is a story with a touch of theology about it, though it might have dated from the Garden of Eden:

"A little girl, four years old, was in her bedroom one morning, when her brother, who was a little older, came rushing to the door. She closed the door quickly, and called out, 'You can't come in yet.' In a minute or two she called out, 'Now you can come in.' When the boy went in he found his sister without a stitch of clothing on her. He asked, 'Why didn't you let me in before?' She replied, 'Because mamma said I was never to let a boy see me in my chemise.'"

That (says the "Daily Chronicle") may be handed to mammas as a warning not to say silly things to their little daughters. The sense of modesty comes when it is needed.

According to the "Athenæum," Messrs. Constable and Co. will issue Lord Wolseley's memoirs in the autumn, under the title of "The Story of a Soldier's Life."

The "Monthly Review" is notable for a hitherto unprinted estimate of Pitt by Bishop Tomline, his biographer. This is introduced to us by Lord Rosebery, who is also a biographer of the great commoner. Mr. Newbolt also prints an unpublished poem by William Blake, supplied by Mr. W. M. Rossetti. Blake is, of course, best known for the verses which begin with the famous

"Tiger, tiger, burning bright."

But he is best represented by that strange and beautiful poem, beginning "My Silks and Fine Array," of which the last stanza runs thus:

"Bring me an axe and spade;
Bring me a winding sheet;
When I my grave have made,
Let winds and tempests beat;
Then down I'll lie as cold as clay.
True love doth pass away!"

In the "Cornhill Magazine" Sir Algernon West relates some of the good stories he heard during his membership of the Cosmopolitan Club. "Robert Browning, when he produced an early volume of poems, was delighted at receiving a letter from Mr. J. S. Mill, proposing to write a notice of them in the 'Westminster Review.' A few days after, his expectations were dashed by hearing from Mr. J. S. Mill, saying he could not write the article, as he had been forestalled by a notice which had appeared in the 'Westminster Review' itself. With a palpitating heart Browning searched the review, to find, to his dismay, the article which had robbed him of J. S. Mill's notice; it was to this effect: 'A volume of poems by Browning—baldersdash!' Swinburne one night was brought in as a visitor: 'Who is that man?' said a member, 'who looks like the Duke of Argyll possessed of a

devil?' There was a good story told once of Bowen's brother, whose horse went lame. The vet. was summoned, and the horse pronounced as afflicted with an incurable navicular disease: 'What had I better do?' said Bowen. 'Well, sir,' said his groom, 'conscientiously speaking, I should part with him to another gentleman.'"

Mr. Henley's supreme expression of the poetry of pessimism is found, says the "Daily Chronicle," in the line—

"I thank *whatever* God's there be."

This has a striking resemblance to one in the best known stanza of Mr. Swinburne's "Garden of Proserpine"—a fine expression of the sensuous quietism which has nothing in common with Mr. Henley's fierce disdain of circumstances:

"From too much love of living,
From hope and fear set free,
We thank with brief thanksgiving
Whatever Gods may be
That no life lives for ever,
That dead men rise up never,
That even the weariest river
Winds somewhere safe to sea."

It is odd to note that single identical line occurring in two poems of pessimism a world asunder.

Rowan Meredith, the hero of Mr. Lane Allen's new story, is perhaps the least conspicuous figure in it. He stands for a principle rather than for a personality. "He would not lie to a classmate at college, he would not cheat a professor; was it any better to lie silently to and cheat the woman he loved and expected to make the mother of his children?" That was his "mettle," and apparently it was about all there was of him. He is a silent man, who rarely appears upon the scene, who never defends himself, and who finally dies with this comment upon the bravery of his own life, "I am tired of it all. I want rest. Love has been more cruel to me than death."

Mr. Joseph Vennell writes in the "Daily Chronicle" a passionate "appreciation" of Whistler. "His portraits," he says, "were not understood, not appreciated, because the history of art was not appreciated in this country. The history of art is not bounded by Italy and the early British school, save for the collector and the scientific one. In his portraits Whistler, though the fact is not admitted, was the humble, but triumphant, student of all the past. In his Nocturnes there is all the mystery of the East, all the beauty of the great colourists, and yet all London, seen with the eyes of the poet who knew how to use the knowledge of a lifetime to carry on perfectly great traditions. He was accused even to the last of innovation of sensation. A more profound student, a greater enemy of innovation and sensation never lived. It was with an equal stupidity that he was misunderstood as a writer, for many of the original remarks with which he was credited, and for which he was ridiculed, may be found in the masterpieces of literature. In fact, the ignorance of great literature in this country seems almost equal to the ignorance of great art. It is a crime for a painter to write of his art, and as Whistler committed this crime continuously, and, moreover, compelled people to read what he wrote, it was all the greater in his case."

NEW BOOKS.

Doubts about Darwinism.

"Doubts about Darwinism, by a Semi-Darwinian" (London: Longmans, Green & Co.), is a book of modest size, but of great force, and marked by fine scientific temper. The writer accepts Darwin's theory of natural selection, but shows that it does not cover all the facts, and that there is a gap in the theory which can only be filled by a Being possessing the attributes of intelligence, intention, and power. His summary of the position is:

Darwin never undertook to account for the origin of the few creatures of very low and simple organisation which he postulated. Not only did he never publish any theory on the subjects, but, so far as can be inferred from his "Life and Letters," he never expressed any private opinion. What was the reason for this silence? It is impossible that the question should not have presented itself to his mind. Was it that he had no opinion about it? Or that he did not care to expose himself to a second series of controversies? Or that he felt that the method of investigation which had succeeded so well with him so far—the collection of facts and experiments and inductive reasoning upon these—would not be applicable to an event which must have occurred when there was no man to observe and record it? But it was inevitable that some of his disciples would not be content to remain at the point where he had stopped—that they would undertake to complete his theory by finding a mechanical explanation of the origin of these few simple creatures, and so eliminate the ideas of intelligence and design from this first stage of evolution, as Darwin had eliminated them, to his and their satisfaction, from all the later stages. They would regard Darwinism as a body wanting a head, and would seek to find a head and fit it on. It was perhaps natural that after dispensing with a creator in explaining the immense variety of transmutations by which the higher vertebrates or man himself have been evolved from a little lump of protoplasm, they should think it hardly worth while to bring him back to make an amoeba or a moneron.

The writer covers a wide range of argument, and deals with many of the facts of nature in clear and luminous fashion. The book represents a very sane type of science, and ought to find many readers.

The New Testament in Modern Speech.

This interesting work, "An Idiomatic Translation of the New Testament into Everyday English" (London: James Clarke & Co.; Christchurch and Melbourne: Whitcombe & Tombs Ltd.), has a special interest for Australians and New Zealanders. The translation is the work of the late R. F. Weymouth, but it is edited and partly revised

by Mr. E. Hampden-Cook, M.A., formerly of Thames, New Zealand, and of Broken Hill, New South Wales. It is, no doubt, a mental shock to the average reader to find his New Testament translated into what may be called current newspaper English; but the shock is not unwholesome; and the English of the present version, if it is modern, is also clear-cut and scholarly. As a sample of the changes, slight, yet effective, we give a few verses of the Sermon on the Mount:

THE SERMON ON THE HILL.

Seeing the multitude of people, Jesus went up the Hill. There He seated Himself, and when His disciples came to Him, He proceeded to teach them, and said:

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for to them belongs the Kingdom of the Heavens.

"Blessed are the mourners, for they will be comforted.

"Blessed are the meek, for they as heirs will obtain possession of the earth.

"Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be completely satisfied.

"Blessed are the compassionate, for they will receive compassion.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for it is they who will be recognised as sons of God.

"Blessed are they who have borne persecution in the cause of righteousness, for to them belongs the Kingdom of the Heavens.

"Blessed are you when they have insulted and persecuted you, and have said every cruel thing about you falsely for my sake. Be joyful and triumphant, because your reward is great in the Heavens; for so were the Prophets before you persecuted."

The average reader will certainly get much new light on his New Testament by reading it in the present version, and the appended notes are scholarly and helpful in a very high degree.

Books for Young Australians.

Messrs. Whitcombe & Tombs Ltd. (Christchurch and Melbourne) send us two admirable examples of Australian school-books for Australian schools. "Nature Studies in Australia" (by William Gillies, M.A., and Robert Hail, F.L.S.) represents the new educational ideals. It is an attempt to interest the child in the actual world of nature about him, and tells "How Birds Talk and Sing," "What We Saw at the Beach," "What the Spade Turned Up," etc., etc. The book is admirably printed and illustrated, and contains a vast amount of science in a very pleasant form.

"The English as a Colonising Nation" (by J. Hight, M.A.) is one of the Public-school Historical Readers, and gives in a series of chapters—or lessons—the story of English colonisation from the time of Raleigh's colonies to the great dominions and commonwealths of to-day. The book is solid enough in fibre to interest a politician, and yet it is clear and simple enough for school-boys.

More about Stevenson.

Mr. William Archer, a singularly competent critic, discusses, in the London "Daily Chronicle," the new book about Robert Louis Stevenson—"Memories of Vailima"—written by his two step-children, Isobel Strong and Lloyd Osbourne. The notes do not begin until the very end of 1892, and thus cover only the last months of Stevenson's life, which were probably happier than many that had gone before.

There is quite as much of anecdote (says Mr. Archer) about Stevenson and his environment as of actual conversation in Mrs. Strong's notes. The features that come out most strongly, I think, are his heroic industry (which Mrs. Strong, as his amanuensis, was in a position to appreciate), his whimsical gaiety, and his alert self-criticism. On one occasion when he was ill, and forbidden to use his voice, he dictated, in a single morning, seven pages in the deaf-and-dumb alphabet—surely a remarkable feat of perseverance! The gaiety is hard to convey in quotation, for it naturally appears in trivial circumstances; but here is an interesting specimen of the self-criticism:

He said he thought his own gift lay in the grim and terrible—that some writers touched the heart, he clutched at the throat. I said I thought "Providence and the Guitar" a very pretty story, full of sweetness and the milk of human kindness.

"But it is not so sweet as 'Markheim' is grim. There I feel myself strong."

"At least," I said, "you have no mannerisms."

He took the book out of my hand and read: "It was a wonderful clear night of stars." "Oh," he said, "how many, many times have I written 'a wonderful clear night of stars!'"

But I maintained that this, in itself, was a good sentence, and presented a picture to the mind. "It is the mannerisms of the author who can say 'says he' and 'says she' that I object to; whose characters hiss, and thunder, and ejaculate, and syllable—"

"Oh, my dear," he said, "deal gently with me—I once fluted!"

The real charm of this book, however, lies not in the "Table Talk," but in the sketches of Samoan manners and character which it contains. Mr.

Lloyd Osbourne's interesting chapter on "Home Life at Vailima" is largely occupied with an account of Stevenson's relations with the natives, and especially with those who formed his household. There is no doubt that the position of patriarchal head of a clan was one which pleased him extremely and to which he was admirably suited. Mr. Osbourne's description of a Vailima "Bed of Justice" is a vivid and memorable page. But the gem of the book, beyond all question, is Mrs. Strong's sketch of "Pola," the Samoan boy-chief whom she adopted. It is as sympathetic and beautiful a piece of child-portraiture as any in the language. The gallant little barbarian-gentleman is a figure not soon to be forgotten, by me at any rate. Every word of the sketch—you may read it in twenty minutes—is skilful and right. No single episode can convey any just sense of its cumulative charm; but here is the one which can perhaps be most easily detached:

Once, when Pola had been particularly adorable, I told him, in a burst of affection, that he could have anything in the world he wanted, only begging him to name it.

He smiled, looked thoughtful for an instant, and then answered, promptly, that of all things in the world he would like ear-rings, like those the sailors wear.

I bought him a pair the next time I went to town. Then, armed with a cork and a needleful of white silk, I called Pola, and asked if he wanted the ear-rings badly enough to endure the necessary operation.

He smiled and walked up to me.

"Now, this is going to hurt, Pola," I said.

He stood perfectly straight when I pushed the needle through his ear and cut off the little piece of silk. I looked anxiously in his face as he turned his head for me to pierce the other one. I was so nervous that my hands trembled.

"Are you *sure* it does not hurt, Pola, my pigeon?" I asked, and I have never forgotten his answer.

"My father is a soldier," he said.

For a final trait of Samoan character I return to the "Table Talk," and quote the following:

"The other day the cook was away, and Louis, who was busy writing, took his meals in his room. Knowing there was no one to cook his lunch, he told Socimo to bring him some bread and cheese. To his surprise, he was served with an excellent meal—an omelette, a good salad and perfect coffee.

"Who cooked this?" asked Louis in Samoan.

"I did," said Socimo.

"Well," said Louis, "great is your wisdom."

Socimo bowed and corrected him—"Great is my love!"

This is finer than the retort courteous—it is the retort beautiful. No wonder Tusitala loved his clan.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH

THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE AND ITS SOUL.*

London is the heart of the Empire. It has waxed mighty and great, greater than all the cities of ancient and modern times. But wherewith shall it profit if it have lost its soul? If the existence of its soul is to be inferred from the extent to which its citizens frequent meetings for prayer, it must be admitted to be in a very parlous state. For the one notable result of the "Daily News" census is the discovery that prayer-meetings, which were once regarded as the vital breath of the life of the Church, have almost ceased to exist. In the populous borough of Chelsea only thirty persons were found to be in attendance at prayer meetings. Thirty persons out of 10,000!

Week-night services have also fallen into disuse. The religious life of London is forsaking the accustomed channels of former days. Has religion itself dried up and disappeared? Or is London as religious as ever it has been—only in different fashion?

Londoners and Their Souls.

These questions we can try to answer by the aid of the "Daily News" census and Mr. Charles Booth's concluding volume. Mr. Mudie Smith, the "Daily News" census taker, is evidently inclined to take a somewhat gloomy view of the state of the Londoner's soul. For the most part there appears to be little evidence that he is even so much as conscious that he has a soul, or if so be that he knows he has one, he does not think it worth while trying to save it by the apparatus of church or chapel. Dr. Robertson Nicoll takes a more cheery view, and maintains that a church attendance of one in five of the population is very satisfactory proof of the Christian character of London. Dr. Robertson Nicoll is easily satisfied.

Absentees from Church and Chapel.

Mr. Mudie Smith says:

I estimate that 50 per cent. of the population can if they wish attend a place of worship on Sunday; supposing this to be the case, 2,268,270 persons might have been present at social worship, whereas, as I have already shown, only 850,205 were present, 1,418,065 having wilfully absented themselves from worship. In other words, 60 per cent. of the available population is apparently either apathetic or antagonistic as regards attendance at a place of worship on a Sunday.

This is putting it too strongly on the other side. But the fact remains that even as regards that very poor apology for a test of sincere Christianity that is afforded by attendance at church or chapel,

we seek for it in vain among the majority of Londoners. And what is more serious, the proportion of those who absent themselves from the public worship of the Almighty, even when we include all Jews, Spiritualists, Ethical Societies, etc., is increasing. Tested by attendance at religious services of any kind, the soul of the Londoner seems to be in a bad way.

How the Census Was Taken.

The "Daily News" census is a notable piece of journalistic work, for which we all owe no small debt of gratitude to Mr. Cadbury. It is at least a good thing to know where we are. And until this census was set on foot we did not even know, with any degree of accuracy, what proportion of Londoners went to church on Sunday, and how many stayed at home. Neither had we any approximate idea as to the comparative strength of Church and Dissent, or of the numbers of adherents of the various Free Churches. The census was taken in a very methodical fashion. Instead of being taken all over London on one day, the collection of the number of attendants was spread over more than six months. Each Sunday the census was taken simultaneously at all the churches and chapels in one of the twenty-nine boroughs into which London is divided on one day, but no one knew which day was allotted to which borough. Four hundred enumerators were employed, one for each church door. Half the enumerators were called superintendents. Over the whole staff were thirteen inspectors, working under Mr. Mudie Smith as Registrar-General. These enumerators had to count every man, woman, and child entering places of worship in London, distinguishing between the sexes and between children and adults. They also, by an ingenious system, discovered that 65 per cent. of the worshippers are the poor creatures called "oncners" by Mr. Gladstone. Only 35 per cent. attend two services on Sunday.

The Figures of the Census.

The net result of their numbering of the people as they entered places of worship is summarised as follows:

Morning and Evening Totals.

	Morning.	Evening.	Total.
Established Church	220,431	209,722	430,153
Nonconformist Churches..	169,312	246,913	416,225
Roman Catholic Church ..	73,680	19,892	93,572
Other Services	35,310	27,680	62,990
Totals	498,733	504,207	1,002,940

* "Life and Labour in London." Conclusion. By Charles Booth. Macmillan and Co. 5s.

The "Daily News" Census of Church Attendance in London.

Totals for Men, Women, and Children.

	Men.	Women.	Children.	Total.
Established.. . . .	98,477	188,354	143,322	430,153
Nonconformist .. .	120,782	165,978	129,465	416,225
Roman Catholic .. .	23,855	42,774	26,943	93,572
Other Services.. . .	23,436	15,887	23,667	62,990

Totals 266,550 412,993 323,397 1,002,940

The Position of the National Church.

These figures are very interesting. They prove, for instance, among other things, that the so-called National Church cannot gather into its places of worship 100,000 men out of a population all told of more than four millions. This is the more notable because it has just been decided, on the motion of Lord Hugh Cecil, that no female is considered fit to vote in Church elections—the voting laity is exclusively male. Only 268,000 men in London go to any place of worship, and of those who do so bestir themselves, 170,000 go to chapels or meeting-places which owe no allegiance to the Bishops of London or Rochester. By nearly two to one the Nonconforming adult males outnumber the Churchmen, who still arrogate to themselves the exclusive right to be the National Church. These figures show that they are a mere sect or section of the worshippers of London, and if we accept their own male franchise a beggarly minority at that.

The Established Sect of a Minority.

Of course, we do not accept Lord Hugh Cecil's estimate of women. They count with us, if not with the Anglican advocates of male ascendancy. But even when all women and children are counted, the attendants at the Established Churches and mission-halls are in a minority. The figures are: Established Church, 430,163; Non-established meeting-places of all kinds, 572,777. The census may be said to amount to a referendum vote, in which the Church comes out at the bottom of the poll. The absentees head the list. They are, at least, non-churchgoers. The voting may be stated thus:

Non-churchgoers (allowing 50 per cent. necessary absentees)	1,265,330
Nonconformists of all kinds	572,777
Church attendants	430,163

If we add the non-churchgoers who could attend, but who go to no place of worship, to those who go to other places than those of the Established Church, the final state of the poll is as follows:

Outside the National Church	1,838,107
Inside the National Church.. . . .	430,163

The publication of these figures may not bring the churchless citizens into the Church; it ought at least to teach the clerical Anglicans a little humility and induce them to think twice, and even thrice, before clamouring for the destruction of

a School Board because it represents all the citizens, and regards education from the national rather than from the denominational point of view.

Things Getting Worse.

It adds to the significance of these figures to know that the number of attendants at the Established Church is steadily sinking. The Church is numerically and comparatively worse attended than it was twenty-five years ago. Not all the fervour of the Tractarians has succeeded in arresting the drying-up of the congregations of the Establishment. On the whole, the Nonconformists have held their own better than the Anglicans. But the ancient practice of not neglecting the assembling of themselves together in the worship of God is apparently on the wane amongst us.

A man need not be a Christian to regret this. In the remarkable volume in which Mr. Charles Booth sums up the results of seventeen years' close observation of London and its peoples, nothing is more remarkable than what its author calls "the great main fact" which no carping can touch, and to which "we have endless testimony," that "Christian people are nearly all temperate and thrifty, and the better in every way for being so." If this be so, it is an ill look-out for London if, year by year, an increasing number of its population cease to be Christian even in name. Londoners will not be "better in every way" for losing their attachment to the one great agency which, Mr. Booth being witness, operates everywhere for temperance and thrift and the betterment of the people.

Why the Churches Fail.

Mr. Mudie Smith, in summing up the conclusions which he deduces from his enumeration, lays the greatest stress upon the fact that the Churches have all more or less abdicated their great function as ministering servants of humanity.

How They Might Mend.

He says truly:

If the Churches are to be loved they must lead. They must be in the van, not the rear, of progress, if they are to be believed in. That gospel which does not concern itself with man's body, mind and environment, as well as his soul, is a contradiction in terms, a travesty of truth, a mockery of religion; it is no "good news," and usurps a title to which it has no claim. If we cannot make our politics part of our religion, we have no right to cast even a vote. If we cannot take our Christianity into a Borough Council, we ourselves ought to remain outside. If the message we believe in does not rank us in eternal, vehement opposition against the sweeter, the slum-landlord, the trafficker in human lives, we need not expect the masses to take seriously either it or us. If cleaner streets, better housing, sweeter homes, do not come within the scope of our aim, neither will those who are convinced that they have a right to these things come within the shadow of our places of worship.

A Suggestion to Preachers.

This leads us up to the practical question whether the preachers in the 2,600 places of worship to be found in London to-day have done anything to bring before the million souls who listen to them every Sunday the conclusions which Mr. Charles Booth has arrived at in the course of his prolonged, patient diagnosis of the diseases of the body politic. "Watchman, what of the night?" is a cry which often rises from the lips of every earnest waiter for the dawn. Here is a watchman who has given seventeen years of his life to find out and proclaim the truth concerning this Great Babylon in which we live. He has seen it with his own eyes in its riches and in its poverty, in its grandeur and its crime, he has probed it in every part, he has dissected its living nerves, and he stands forth to tell us how things are, and, what is still more important, how things may, in his opinion, be mended. He is a prophet with a message. His prophecy is based upon scientific observation. His message is instinct with a hope born of knowledge and experience. If the Churches of London are going to take seriously their Divine Commission, they had better, one and all, from the Bishop of London and the Jewish Rabbis, down to the Ethical Societies and General Booth, take this concluding volume as the subject for their sermons at least once a week for the next six months.

The Servantless Millions.

London—what is London? To begin with, London is a conglomerate of 800,000 families—if we average five persons to a family—of whom 666,000 have no servants. While only 95,000 families enjoy the luxury of a domestic servant, 3,371,789 persons—men, women, and children—wake every morning in London, knowing that in the course of the day they will have to do all their own work with their own hands, while only 476,325, or 11 per cent. of the whole, are in a position to employ any of the 205,858 persons of the servant class. Of these 3,371,789 of the servantless class, nearly half a million are pigged together three in a room, while three-quarters of a million have half a room each; 354,000 belong to the very poor, 900,000 to the poor. The poor we have always with us, to the tune of 30 per cent. The poor and the very poor outnumber all the men, women and children who find themselves on Sunday in church or chapel. There is no overcrowding in the House of God; but the houses of men are inconveniently full.

Housing Slowly Improving.

Bad as things are—and they are very bad—hundreds of thousands being herded together in conditions which render decency and morality and a

human life practically impossible—it is reassuring to be told that the statistics of overcrowding show considerable progress in the last ten years:

While one-room tenements have decreased from 172,502 to 149,524, or 14 per cent., three-room and four-room tenements have increased 16 per cent., 18 per cent., and 21 per cent. respectively. In every way there is considerably less crowding than ten years ago.—P. 5.

No doubt there are still slums, but the worst are gone, and the present state of things cannot be compared with the squalor, misery, and neglect which prevailed thirty years ago.—P. 90.

Much has been done; but it is little to that which remains to be done. One of the most elaborate chapters in this book is devoted to a painstaking exposition of what ought to be done to improve the housing of the Londoners, and another to set forth that policy of expansion which is the only radical remedy.

Mr. Booth's Suggestion to Builders.

We have only room here to note one of Mr. Booth's most characteristic recommendations:

I wish I could rouse in the minds of speculative builders a sense of the money value that lies in individuality, with its power of attracting the eye, rooting the affections, and arousing pride in house and home. Then would they seek to use, in place of sedulously destroying, every natural feature of beauty, and take thought to add others. A slightly greater width of garden on the sunny side, whether front or back, may make all the difference; a single tree left standing can glorify a whole street. Fresh painting and papering within is not the highest ideal; its charm passes; the other gathers force as the years go by.—P. 178.

As to expansion, Mr. Booth says:

I would emphasise once more the crying necessity for forethought and plan in the arrangement of our metropolis with its great past, and, I hope, still greater future.—P. 199.

Comfort for Mr. Roosevelt.

What of the people who inhabit this human rabbit warren? They resemble rabbits in more respects than one. President Roosevelt would find no occasion to lament their failing powers of fecundity:

The lower the class the earlier the period of marriage, and the greater the number of children born to each marriage.—P. 19.

Mr. Booth sees in this an evil to be overcome, not an ideal to be cherished:

On the whole, it may fairly be expected that concurrently with a rising standard of health we may see a fall in the birth-rate as well as death-rate, and thus have no cause to fear, as the result of better sanitation, that the largest natural increase in population will ever be contributed by the lowest class.—P. 26.

The standard of sex morality is not high. Marriage lines are not insisted upon, but, says Mr. Booth:

If the family tie is not strong, neither is it exclusive. However they may have been begotten, the children

are almost equally accepted as sent by Heaven, and adoption is common. There are no doubt terrible cases of neglect and cruelty, but on the whole kindness and affection reign, though it may be careless kindness and ill-regulated affection. But it is not surprising that there should be little parental control.—P. 42. . . . "The great loss of the last twenty years" is asserted to be the weakening of the family ties between parents and children.—P. 43.

Against Bank Holidays.

On this subject it may be worth while to note that Mr. Booth attributes no small share in the laxity of sexual morality to the Bank Holidays:

Very rarely does one hear a good word for the Bank Holidays. The more common view is that they are a curse, and, as already stated, the mischievous results from a sexual point of view, due to a general abandonment of restraint, are frequently noted in our evidence. But the rough crush must act as a safeguard of a kind, although "nothing," says one witness, "can surpass the scenes of depravity and indecency" that sometimes result. From other points of view, too, there is some reason to think that their establishment was a step in a wrong direction.—P. 51.

Are We Becoming Sober?

As to intemperance, Mr. Booth has much to say that is very interesting:

There is less drunkenness than formerly, and the increase in drinking is to be laid mainly to the account of the female sex. This latter phase seems to be one of the most unexpected results of the emancipation of woman. On the one hand she has become more independent of man, industrially and financially, and on the other, more of a comrade than before, and in neither capacity does she feel any shame at entering a public-house.—P. 59. . . . Whether the people drink less or not, the police are practically agreed in saying that they are much less rowdy than formerly.—P. 68. . . . There is not the enthusiastic temperance spirit that existed a few years ago, when the great revival took place.—P. 108.

How to Deal with Public-houses.

Mr. Booth's remedy would be not prohibition, but improved public-houses. He wishes:

To improve the conditions under which alcoholic drinks are supplied to all classes of the community, that the standard of propriety in these public places should not only be set as high as possible, but should everywhere at least equal, and in poorer neighbourhoods rise above, that ordinarily obtaining in the homes.—P. 112. . . . Whatever the policy, we need a stronger and more vital authority to enforce it. For London I would suggest that such an authority could be constituted by a small committee of the London County Council, with a permanent paid secretary sitting with assessors, who might be trained lawyers appointed by the Home Office.—P. 113.

Such a body, he thinks, would insist on several reforms:

The first of these will be for powers of local taxation by means of extra rating of the values created by the granting of licenses. . . . The next demand will probably be for placing all clubs or bars of clubs in which alcohol is sold under the same restrictions as the hours of the public-houses; and, again, this will be even

more necessary with a policy of unmitigated restriction.—P. 114.

As to the hours of closing, Mr. Booth says:

I still think that there would be a substantial gain for the cause of temperance in adopting an earlier hour, and should advocate eleven o'clock every week-night (and in clubs the same), with further special consideration to houses which were willing to close at ten.—P. 116.

Bicycles and Clubs.

The bicycle, he thinks, has been the most efficient instrument for improving the temperance of the clerk class. Girls' clubs exercise an excellent influence upon young women:

The influence exerted on the girls, of whatever class they be, is not only said to be distinctly moral, but to lead to some postponement of the age of marriage. Having other interests, their conversation becomes less flighty, not to say less vicious, and their conduct more restrained.—P. 81.

It would be an interesting question to press from the pulpit—What has our Church ever done either in facilitating the acquisition of bicycles or in promoting the formation of a girl's club?

Foul Language.

In one respect, at least, we seem to be progressing downwards. Mr. Booth says:

Bad language is reported as a growing evil. Filthy language in the streets is getting worse. Disgusting words are always in the air. The language of the children is shocking, loose life and talk are increasing. The behaviour of boys and girls is as coarse as possible. . . . It is, however, remarkable that, degraded as their habits, and filthy as the language they hear and use, obscene writing in the school yards occupied by these children is rare, whereas it is a constant trouble at more respectable schools.—P. 88.

Probably the poorer children find an easier and more objectionable method of giving vent to their feelings.

The Social Evil.

About prostitution, Mr. Booth writes, on the whole, with good sense, although we regret to see him lapse, even for a moment, into the heresy of believing that the C.D. Acts ever did any good, or could do any good in garrison towns. He is quite decided in his rejection of the regulation system elsewhere. Speaking of the Regulationists, he says:

It is, they claim, "the only way;" but for my part I do not think such a step necessary, or, if taken, likely to be efficacious.—P. 128.

As to what should be done to deal with the social evil, Mr. Booth comes very near the truth when he says, speaking of houses of ill-fame, where debauchery is organised as a business:

These it would be possible to suppress entirely, if at the same time the severity of pressure was removed as regards houses of accommodation and some habitual places of resort. I do not propose that either of these should be legalised or encouraged, but merely that their

existence and uses should not as a matter of practical administration lead to prosecution, so long as decency and order were observed.—P. 128. . . . If other places of resort were not closed to these women, the enforcement of the law against open solicitation in the streets would, at any rate, be much more possible. . . . Some fresh effort is needed to put an end to a public scandal which undoubtedly conduces greatly to immorality.—P. 130.

Light and Shade.

Betting, he thinks, is increasing both among men and women. On the other hand, we read:

Habits of thrift, it is said, must be improving. It would be impossible otherwise to explain the wonderful reserve power of the poor. The poor help each other more than any other class, and there must be resources of a greater extent than is realised.—P. 86.

Kindness to Animals.

Another bright side is revealed to us in the following extract:

Moral improvement among the people is immense, owing mainly to education; shown, amongst other ways, in kindness to animals. The day was (says an old resident) when no cat could appear in the streets of Bethnal Green without being hunted and maltreated; now such conduct is rare.—P. 88.

That is good—not for the cats alone.

Old Age Pensions.

When Mr. Booth comes to deal with the relief of distress and the organisation of charitable relief, he seizes the opportunity to re-state his plea for universal old age pensions at the age of seventy:

I would make seventy the age at which a free and honourable pension should be granted to everyone who up to then had not received poor relief (other than medical), and I put the amount at 7s. per week, in place of the more generally adopted proposal of 5s. a week at sixty-five. Proof of age, nationality, and residence in England during the working of life would be required.—P. 144.

The abolition of out-relief is, I think, essential, and at the same time quite possible, if Poor Law and organised private effort will work hand in hand, and if the pension, which becomes in itself a great motive to thrift, is assured in the future.—P. 148.

Among the reforms which he thinks essential are:

An extension of the system of a common Poor Fund, subject to agreement as to the principles of administration; consultations between Boards of Guardians and charitable agencies as to the relief, and a distinct recognition of their respective spheres.—P. 150.

Here is another gleam of light:

Of all the forms that charity takes, there is hardly one that is so distinctly successful as district nursing. It is almost true to say that, wherever a nurse enters, the standard of life is raised.—P. 157.

Mr. Booth's Best Hope.

Surveying London as a whole, Mr. Charles Booth seems to see most ground for hope in the London County Council and in Trade Unions. He says:

A new middle class is forming which will, perhaps, hold the future in its grasp. Its advent seems to me the great social fact of to-day. Those who constitute this class are the especial product of the push of industry; within their circle religion and education find the greatest response; amongst them all popular movements take their rise, and from them draw their leaders. To them, in proportion as they have ideas, political power will pass.—P. 204.

The Moral of It All.

Finally, Mr. Booth declares: "What is needed is more vigorous life in every direction; social, educational, industrial, political, and religious."—P. 206. Who was it that said that He came to bring us life, that we might have it more abundantly? Will His servants take the lesson to heart? One of them, at least, the Rev. Canon Henson, writing in the "Quarterly Review," appears to have learned his lesson. We cannot do better than conclude by quoting his words:

In the discovery of some solution of the housing problem evidently lies the best hope of social improvement, and, as the crowning evidence of social improvement, the best hope of success for the Churches. Mr. Booth has provided the weightiest plea for "Christian Socialism" we have yet encountered. We rise from the study of his gloomy but fascinating volumes with the suspicion, which, perhaps, along the lines of reflection which they suggest, might even grow into conviction, that Christianity must approach the brutalised masses indirectly, by reforming their conditions of existence before offering them its spiritual message.

Amen and Amen.

To the sixpenny ventures the novels of Alexandre Dumas are to be added by Messrs. Methuen. They will run into some seventy-five volumes. The publishers claim that thirty of these have never before been translated into English. Mr. Lang is writing an introduction to the sixpenny "Three Musketeers."

The writer of "From a London Club Window" in the "Liverpool Post" says: "I am able to state on high authority that Lord Rowton has decided to abandon his long-cherished plan of writing a biography of Lord Beaconsfield. To begin with, the tremendous accu-

mulation of documents is too much for a valetudinarian, whose indifferent health is hardly equal to the demands made on it by his wide and intelligent philanthropy. Moreover, he is keenly adverse to any revelations within the lives of any even indirectly concerned with the tortuous political machinations of the wily Dizzy. So the publication will be postponed for at least five years after the demise of Lord Rowton, who will appoint literary executors to complete the task from which 'Monty Corry' shrinks, perhaps because of a knowledge too intimate for due brevity."

"TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT."

FROM THE ENGLISH "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

(This story was begun in the February number of the "Review of Reviews," and is continued month by month.)

With the King in Dublin.

"Dear, dirty Dublin!"

This expression was in the air, for, as Adeline wittily observed, every city has its watchword, and the stranger who comes to Dublin without apostrophising it in these familiar words, would even be likely to go to Naples without exclaiming, "See Naples and die!"

And yet Dublin is anything but dirty to-day," said Lady Augusta. "What efforts these people have made to welcome the King and Queen! I never anticipated anything like this. Where are the Fenians? What are they about?"

"The most loyal subjects the King has are the loyal Irish," said Adeline. "Yet they are the ones who have suffered most from England—the Irish gentry, who have so steadily lost and lost for years past, been taxed, or overtaxed, but always remained truly loyal."

Lady Augusta, Adeline, and Daisy Gordon were walking slowly along Parliament Street one lovely morning in July.

It was ten o'clock. The sun was shining, the breeze was light and fresh, tenderly flickering the gay flags and pennons that decorated the city of Dublin from end to end.

Everything looked bright and radiant. A quick pulse of life was aflow.

Crowds of people were out and about, all sorts and conditions of people, all eager, good-humoured, and written over with the peculiar characteristics of their race.

Affability breathed through the city like a flower-laden breeze. Smiling eyes—those dark Irish eyes, with their heavy black lashes and expression of sad sentiment and happiness combined, lips curved with inborn good temper, and brows unlined and unworried, refusing to wear the ordinary furrows of care, and countenances aglow with the delight and excitement of the hour, and soft voices breathing sweet brogue through their speech—these were to be met with from end to end of the city.

For it was July, 1903, and King Edward and Queen Alexandra were paying their long-promised visit to Irish shores.

They had arrived the day before and had been welcomed with tremendous warmth. For the mo-

ment all grievances were buried, all old sores were hidden.

Down the street a carriage came driving. A cameo face looked out, a vision flashed across the eye of the multitude, a smile stole into their hearts.

Never since the old Greek days has any race worshipped sheer beauty so venemently as this mercurial Irish people. "A pretty face!" Into the lowest hovels those words carry their spell. High and low alike delight in the sweet glamour cast by a beautiful face, a pair of bright eyes, a winning smile.

"How charming of the Queen to dress herself in green!" cried Lady Augusta. "She does these little things so exquisitely, with such fine tact, and 'tis just these little things that tell."

From the carriage looked out a flower-like woman, with slight shoulders and a head set with a sort of exquisite gentle determination on a slender neck. She sat erect, but every now and then her graceful head bent a little, and a somewhat wistful smile flashed out upon the crowd. She was dressed in a robe of tender, spring-like green, and a circlet of dark green leaves rested on her head as a bonnet. So fragile, so delicate, yet withal so dignified and graceful was this vision, that the hearts of the crowds were moved almost to tears. Tremendous shouts and cheers burst forth. Her smile, half sad, half sweet, brightened, and her kindly eyes flashed out unspoken messages of friendliness and gratitude to these warm-hearted Irish multitudes.

"She wins all hearts," said Lady Augusta. "Her grace and beauty will have an immense effect on these people in time to come. These things go on and on," she added ambiguously, "and a smile from a lovely woman like Alexandra goes further in Ireland than a favourable political measure."

Suddenly a lad pushed roughly against our three Gordon ladies. He was a rough-featured youth, with grey eyes full of menace and rage. Among all the happy, merry faces around him his alone showed no signs of delight at the fair Queen then passing through the city. His hands were clenched. He muttered scornful words.

"Down wid 'em all," he was saying to himself; "bad cess to the loikes of 'em."

Another man joined him, a long-lipped peasant, in whose face might be read conflicting emotions of delight and contempt.

"Shure, she's a foine-lookin' lady is the Queen, and 'twas roight into me very eye she looked and smiled, indade she did."

"Begorra, ye're loike the rest of 'em, Pat Hooligan! Yer lost yez head entoiirely, simply because the Queen droives past yez and smoiles a bit."

Pat Hooligan's face fell at this cynical speech, then brightened.

"Shure, an' 'tisin't me head that's turned," said he, with the ready wit of his race, "'tis me heart," This was giving Mike Flaherty blow for blow.

"Heart!" said Mike, in a tone of deepest derision. "Is it heart yez talk about to-day? Shure, and last week 'twas a bleeding heart for ould Oireland, yez was paradin' before us bhoys the wrongs of yez country, and her sufferings, and all yez would be doin' in the future to help ould Oireland, and drag her out of her troubles brought about by her sniffin', finikin' English."

"Listen here," said Pat. "Thru for yez, Mike, I said all that, and a dale sight more too. But yesterday, begorra, I heard the King spake, and 'tis changed I am in my thinkin'. And to-day I seen him walkin' on the footpath like any single man of us, wearin' a green scarf and a shamrock pin. Now he's a King, as is a King, says I, walkin' along like any man amongst us, carryin' his loife in his hand maybe."

"And what did yez hear him say that's made this moighty difference in your feeling, Pat Hooligan?" with infinite scorn.

"Shure," said Pat, "it wasn't so much what he said as how he says it. So noice like, sayin' 'twould give himself such happiness if Oireland was to come in for some of the good things England was havin', and that he was lookin' forward to a time of 'social peace,' Oireland included same as England."

"Annything goes down wid yez, Pat Hooligan," said Mike, his anger deepening with every word of Pat's. "The Queen smoiles at yez, the King wears a shamrock pin, and shure, all ye've thought over for years is clane forgot, and all the wrongs yez suffered under all goes for nothing."

"Maybe 'tis the best way after all, Mike Flaherty. If there's going to be a good time comin' to Oireland, shure, 'twill be better for us all to be gettin' peacefully ready for it."

"Shure, 'tis somebody else than Mike Flaherty ye'd better try that sort of talkin' with," Mike said savagely. Drawing his hat over his eyes, he passed on down the street, wearing the darkest scowl his face could possibly assume.

What he was scowling at he scarcely knew. What the wrongs were to which he had so feel-

ingly alluded he did not know either in detail, although he inherited the deep, passionate resentment born of centuries of injustice. His ardent but chaotic brain teemed with all manner of ideas, the chief of which was deadly hatred of England. In very truth he knew not why he hated England except that she was the oppressor. Had you put him in the witness-box and subjected him to a cross-examination, some curious theories would probably have been gathered from his replies—some of them, however, not very far from the mark.

Of all these queer chaotic theories one predominated. It was that he, Mike Flaherty, was a poor lad, and had to work for his living, because England was England. Had he not heard this doctrine preached with savage earnestness in all parts of the Emerald Isle? He believed in it as he believed in his own existence, without question and without explanation.

On he went through the town. The gaiety and excitement were hateful to him. The fair sunshine and sweet breeze irritated him. He wanted black weather and stern faces to match his mood. He believed himself a hero. He saw in himself almost the only man of the crowd who had remained loyal to his cause and country.

"Shure, the King has but to spake, and the Queen to smoile, and ivery head is turned," he said bitterly.

There was one, though, whose head no king nor queen would ever be able to turn, one other beside himself who would remain true to her ancient belief in spite of all the Royalty on earth. This being was Mary Flaherty, Mike's own old mother. It was to her he was hastening now. To her he would pour out his grievances. To her he would reveal the depths of his scorn and contempt for these fair-weather patriots who had clean forgotten their wrongs as soon as Royalty drew nigh. To her he would speak all the burning words that strove for utterance. She would understand. She would fire up with rage even as he. She would add her burning, scornful words to his. Together they would say aloud what they thought of these poor, weak, pitiable countrymen of theirs. Mike glowed with savage pleasure at the thought of the invectives old Mary would heap on things in general and the Dublin people in particular.

As he passed along he caught some stray comments from the crowd.

"Shure, the King is goin' to give a gold pice to ivery livin' soul in Oireland," one old dame was eagerly assuring another.

Mike snorted. His indignation was too deep for words. He reached Ross Road at last, and found himself in slumland. He heard sounds of cheering, that grew louder and louder every minute. What

was happening? He was soon to know. Dashing into the tenement-buildings where his mother and his brother Dan's motherless children were living, he became aware of a great stir on all sides. Something unusual was going on. Two policemen attempted to stop him, but he cried—

"'Tis me mother, Mary Flaherty, I'm afther seein'," and made past them. He reached her room. The door was ajar. A crowd was assembled outside—such a crowd. Every description of rags and tatters was to be found there, but bright eyes beamed from the debris, and sweet voices echoed with that peculiar piquant snap that lends grace to the simplest Hibernian remark.

Mike was frightened now. A fear clutched his heart-strings. He was only seventeen. He feared he scarce knew what. But he pushed the door wide open and rushed in.

"Mother!" he cried. Then he stopped dead.

His mother was not alone. Someone else was there. By the side of the table a gentleman was standing, a stout, quiet, bearded gentleman, with a green tie and shamrock scarf-pin. He was looking up at the portrait of the Pope above the mantelpiece, and telling Mrs. Flaherty that he and the Pope had been very good friends, and how courteously his Holiness had treated him on his visit to Rome. Then he turned and chuckled a little child under the chin—Dan's little Molly.

"What beautiful children—" said he, smiling down on the three little rosy faces looking up at him with such preternatural gravity.

"Shure, it's noble of ye to note thim, your Majesty," and the little old woman in grey linsey bobbed and courtseyed frantically.

"I am very pleased to be able to come and see you all," said the bearded gentleman.

Then Mike beheld the same quiet, genial gentleman take the old mother's horny, little toil-stained hand, and shake it kindly as he said good-bye.

"The New Idea" for September.

We are glad to note that the Editor is sustaining the Australian tone of this journal. In the September number just to hand there is an interesting illustrated interview with Lady Stout, of New Zealand, which is the sixth of a series of articles on Noted Australian Women at Home. A number of leading Australian politicians and prominent workers in the cause of womanhood contribute brief messages to the newly enfranchised women of Australasia, in answer to the question: "How can a woman best serve the community in casting her vote?" These messages are accompanied by photographs of Sir John Forrest, the Hon. J. G. Drake, and the Premiers of N.S.W. and S.A.; Lady Holder, Miss Rose Scott, Mrs. Rooke, and Mrs. McLean. "Billabong" supplies an Australian fairy-tale, which is illustrated with some wonderfully clever pen

"My visit has afforded me very great pleasure," said he, and in his eye was a pleasant twinkle that somehow seemed to warm the hearts of everyone in the room, old Mrs. Flaherty, Dan's three motherless children, Sir Charles Cameron, who had accompanied the guest, and lastly, Mike himself.

"'Tis the King, 'tis the King!" Mike's mother whispered agitatedly into her boy's ear. "'Tis King Edward—make your bow!"

Down went Mike's head and his knees bent, almost without his knowledge. Away with all his fierce Republican sentiments! His hatreds, and his scorns, and his invectives rolled away like a burden, and a sudden feeling of a strange peace superseded them in his boyish mind. Then it was all over. The door had closed. The gentlemen were gone.

From the streets came bursts of music from the bands, and volleys of cheering from the crowds. The King was passing along, bareheaded, through dense multitudes that pressed so closely about him that one ragged urchin was seen to lift the Royal coat-tail to see if it was real.

And where, now, were Mary Flaherty's burning words? Where were her wild diatribes against all those in power, against King, and Queen, and State? Tears were pouring down her withered cheeks.

"That the loikes of him should come here and shake hands with the loikes of us," she half wailed, holding her right hand out before and gazing on it with an indescribable expression of reverence, fear, and love. Mike stole softly from the room.

"I must get out of this and think it over," he said to himself.

But what he really did was to lose himself in a great crowd, and let his lusty voice swell unnoticed the loud chorus of cheers.

drawings by Miss Rentoul, daughter of Professor Rentoul. A contribution that will be read with interest is one by Mr. Walter Murdoch, who writes on "What an Unread Australian Should Read." Among the ordinary departments we notice that up-to-date needlework is particularly strong. A new department, entitled Garden Gossip, has been introduced, and two or three divisions which have been missing for some months have been reinstated. The Little Stories of Real Life are all by Australian writers, and all but one on Australian topics. Miss Ethel Turner's serial grows more interesting with each number. From the purchaser's point of view, one of the most important pages contains an announcement that in future—beginning with the October or November issue—a free pattern will be given away each month, while the subscription price will remain the same (3s. per annum)—T. Shaw Pritchett, Queen Street, Melbourne, publisher.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

The Mystery of the Mammoth.

Some time ago, the carcass of a gigantic mammoth was discovered in an ice-fissure on the bank of the Beresowka, a tributary of the Kolyma River, of Siberia, where Asia and America "reach out their hands to each other" in the extreme north-eastern part. The Imperial Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg despatched Otto Herz, the curator of the Zoological Museum, and an assistant to the spot, to bring the body to Russia entire, if possible. The journey required four months. The mammoth was dug out of the frozen ground amid intense cold, was then taken apart in small pieces, and after two months' arduous labour in the winter of 1902, was brought to St. Petersburg. Professor Paul Matschie, of the Imperial Zoological Museum at Berlin, contributes to "Die Woche," of Berlin, an interesting account of the huge beast's restoration.

The mammoth, when found, lay in a cleft of the river-bank surrounded with ice. The natives had evidently broken the tusks out, and in so doing had severed the head from the trunk. Some of the exposed parts of the back had been injured, probably by predatory animals. Otherwise, the mammoth lay in exactly the same position in which it met death. It had undoubtedly fallen over the steep bank into one of the ice-pits common in that region, had tried in vain to get on its legs again, and in that position had frozen to death. Thousands of years passed without decomposition setting in, the ice having preserved this token of the ancient world almost entire to our own day.

The Animal Photographed.

Until now it has been impossible to make an accurate picture of the mammoth, as some essential parts of the animal were still unknown. A very good photograph, however, has been made of the Beresowka specimen, which has been stuffed and set up in the museum at St. Petersburg in the exact posture in which it was discovered. This position was selected because many sections of the skin were missing. A powerful impression of this gigantic beast is, nevertheless, thus obtained. Its small ears remind one of the Asiatic elephant, while its slender legs resemble those of his African cousins. He differs from both, however, in his long, thick fur, which served as a protection from both cold and wet.

The skeleton, also, of this specimen has been put together and set up, and gives a good idea of its size when standing erect. In spite of its large and unwieldy body, the mammoth had proportionately slender legs, with very nimble extremities. While the African and Indian elephants use their tusks to dig for water in the sandy river-courses, the well-curved tusks of the mammoth would not permit of such a use. For this reason, its legs were more supple, and well adapted for scraping away the snow.

Traditions about the Mammoth.

In the year 1799, an almost complete mammoth was found at the mouth of the Lena River, in northern Siberia, and seven years later was brought, as far as it was feasible, to St. Petersburg. The flesh was still so fresh that the wolves, foxes, and bears devoured it eagerly, and the Jakuts welcomed it as food for their

dogs. Scientific investigation of the remains disclosed that the subject had been an immense animal of the elephant order, and was covered with long red hair. A section of the skin and some of the hair of this Lena mammoth, which was much discussed at the time, were exhibited in the Berlin Zoological Museum, Emperor Friedrich Wilhelm III. having received it as a present from Czar Alexander.

The curious belief regarding the mammoth is current among the inhabitants of the northern ice-lands that these great creatures inhabit the interior of the earth, occasionally burrowing out to the surface and dying immediately on coming in contact with daylight. There is, of course, no truth in this old Jakut tradition, which simply attempted an explanation of the fact that the bodies were found under the surface of the earth. The natives called them *mammantu*—earth-diggers. They frequently found enormous tusks and thigh-bones imbedded in the banks of rivers, and it is reported among them that even whole carcasses, with the flesh and blood, and showing hardly any sign of decomposition,—as if, indeed, they had but recently died,—have been washed out from the bank by the water at high tide.

It is believed that the mammoth inhabited certain sections of middle and northern Europe, Siberia, and the northern parts of North America. His bones, however, have been found in widely varying regions. The remains of food found in his teeth show that he ate the needles of the larch and pine trees. Whether he subsisted on other vegetation besides this, there is, as yet, no evidence. It is probable that the mammoth roamed about in great herds, for his bones have been found in great heaps.

The ivory of the mammoth has for a long time been a valuable article of commerce. The Chinese discovered its value hundreds of years ago, and it was some time later before the Siberian ivory fields were systematically worked. Now more than one-quarter of the ivory in use in the world has come from northern Asia.

The mammoth belongs to the post-tertiary, or pleistocene, epoch of geology, and is believed to have been contemporaneous with man in France, and probably elsewhere. Some rude but graphic drawings of the mammoth have been discovered, the best known of these being the etching on a portion of tusk found in the cave of La Madelaine, in France.

When and how the mammoth finally became extinct is a matter about which very little is definitely known. It is possible that some great epidemic, similar to the rinderpest in Africa, spread its fatal germs over the entire northlands, after which the floods, perhaps, completed the annihilation of the already sorely afflicted herds.

Stones from Skimmed Milk.

"Galalith," the stone-like product evolved by a new process, from the casein of skimmed milk, is described in a recent issue of "Public Opinion":

"At the hygienic milk-supply (Hygienische Milchversorgung) exhibition, which was lately held at Ham-burg, were shown combs seemingly made of horn;

cigar-holders, with amber-coloured mouthpieces; knives and forks, with handles similar in appearance to ebony; ferrules for umbrellas and sticks, and balls, rings, chess figures, dominoes, etc.; also a small table, with an inlaid marble slab, and, finally, a number of thick slabs and staves, with every imaginable variation of marble colours, but of considerably less weight than real marble. These objects were made of 'galalith' or milk stone. The principal albumenoid substance of skimmed milk, the casein, is the raw material out of which the new product galalith is manufactured.

"For more than fifteen years German inventors have been struggling with the problem now successfully solved. Heretofore, the experimenters failed because the casein, however treated, was too brittle, or because it softened in water. The inventors of galalith succeeded, after many troublesome trials, in doing away with the deficiencies of former methods, and in using the good that was in the former ones, for the working out of an entirely new process.

"Their first aim was to make an insoluble union of casein by the addition of salts and acids. The substance thus obtained was dephlegmated and dried, and, finally, by the addition of formaldehyde, the galalith was obtained. To produce, for instance, a material similar to ebony, which could be used for handles of table knives, they proceeded as follows: Dissolved casein was given a dark colour by the addition of soot, and, with the help of a metallic salt, 'acetate of lead,' a slate-coloured precipitate was obtained. This was mixed with water, and the thin pap filled into a cloth stretched over a frame. The water becoming absorbed by the cloth, the pap contracted into a uniform, firm, and dark mass; this was placed in a solution of formaldehyde, and, after being dried, a product resulted which in lustre and colour was equal to ebony. In this way a raw material is produced which the inventors have protected by numerous patents.

"An advantage of the new product, as compared with celluloid, is the fact that it does not ignite so easily, and is entirely odourless. Trials have proved that even when kept for weeks in water, it does not distend more than the best quality of buffalo horn; after one month it had not soaked in more than 20 per cent. of water. Of late, trials have been made to produce, by the addition of vegetable oils, an insulating material for electrotechnical purposes."

Women and Music.

That no woman has ever attained in the art of musical composition an eminence comparable with the best achievements of women in the sister arts of letters and painting is frequently a subject of comment. Now, thanks to the industry and erudition of a German, we have a systematic list of almost a thousand women who have published music of their own composition. An examination of this list, it appears, only serves to emphasise the fact that for not one of the names which it contains could a place be challenged on the roll of really great composers. An anonymous critic, in "Harpers's Weekly," writes:

"We have gone over Herr Ebel's list with scrupulous care and the keenest interest, and out of the 1,000 names, garnered from several centuries and many nationalities, we have abstracted those of a dozen women composers who have achieved a certain measure of recognition in the practise of their art; of the other 988—

and Herr Ebel has listed the names only of those whose work is definitely known and recorded—fame and the living world know nothing. Here is an extraordinary, a fascinating problem: How comes it that during four centuries—from the time, roughly speaking, of Palestrina, to the present day—only twelve women have made their mark upon the history of creative music, and that not one even of these twelve has accomplished anything approaching first-rate excellence? The fact is, of course, indisputable; musical history has known no feminine Bach, or Wagner, or Schubert, nor even a Dvorak or Puccini. Women have wrought admirably, at times incomparably, in letters; and in painting they have worked to honourable ends: but what woman has written music that is to be mentioned in the same breath with the work of George Eliot, of Christina Rossetti, of the Brontës, of Rosa Bonheur, of Alice Meynell, and Fiona Macleod? Surely not Clara Schumann, nor Ingeborg von Bronsart, nor Augusta Holmes, nor the incorrigibly superficial Chaminade, nor Liza Lehmann, nor those accomplished and earnest Americans, Mrs. H. H. A. Beach and Miss Margaret Ruthven Lang—to name those among the most eminent who come first to mind. . . .

"One is finally, then, confronted with the question: Is woman incapable of great creative achievement in this most sensitive, pliant, and emotional of the arts—the art of all others in which, one would suppose, she ought most brilliantly to excel? Frankly, there is everything to warrant the conviction that she is. Mr. Havelock Ellis, a thoughtful and acute psychologist, indorses the view that Mr. G. P. Upton takes of the matter in his 'Woman and Music.' Conceding, says Mr. Upton, that music is the most intense and potent medium for the expression of the emotions, and that woman is emotional by nature, 'is it not one solution of the problem that woman does not musically reproduce them, because she herself is emotional by temperament and nature, and cannot project herself outwardly?' . . . The emotion is a part of herself, and is as natural to her as breathing. She lives in emotion, and acts from emotion; . . . but to treat emotions as if they were mathematics, to bind and measure and limit them within the rigid laws of harmony and counterpoint, and to express them with arbitrary signs, is a cold-blooded operation possible only to the sterner and more obdurate nature of man.' All of which, to our mind, is exceedingly convincing and explanatory. Mr. W. B. Yeats, who is as subtle in wisdom as he is accomplished in poetry, has written somewhere of what seems to him a typically feminine defect in women's practise of the arts: 'a flitting incoherence,' he calls it, 'a fitful dying out of the sense, as must needs be when life is the master and not the slave of the singer.' There is, we believe, the fatal disqualification: so long as woman's emotional relation to life is that of the slave rather than the master, so long will her creative work in that art which is preoccupied, above all things, with emotional utterance, be inferior and ineffectual."

Possible Applications of Radium.

Of what practical use is it? is the question that has repeatedly been asked since the wonders of radium became known to the public, whose interest in scientific discoveries usually wanes unless there is a satisfactory answer to this question. Realising this, a correspondent of the London "Times" attempts to point out some of the possible future applications of radium. He

remarks at the same time that a substance for which a hundred tons of ore must be worked up chemically to yield a single ounce can never be anything but expensive, and for this reason of rare and exceptional use in practical applications.

In the Cure of Disease.

Some of the most hopeful and important of the uses to which radium can be applied are in the field of medicine. With all who use the x rays, whether physicists or doctors, the crying complaint is the impossibility of regulating the character of the rays obtained, so as to be able to repeat with certainty any desired result. It is for this reason that the use of x rays in the treatment of disease is attended capriciously sometimes with beneficial and at other times with decidedly harmful results. Radium, however, gives a beautifully constant and uniform supply of rays, and, moreover, possesses very many obvious advantages. Instead of the cumbrous focus tube nearly as large as a football, and the manifold and expensive items of an x ray outfit, a glass tube, somewhat smaller than a toothpick, containing from one-tenth to one-fifth of a grain of radium, has already been successfully employed in the treatment of cancer. Since little tubes can be inserted into cavities no bigger than the nostril, it is obvious that a great many cases which could not possibly be successfully treated with x rays can easily be treated by radium.

As a Germicide, etc.

It is well known that the radium rays have powerful germicidal actions, and small animals like mice and caterpillars only live a few hours under their influence. When radium, which may be put into a lead box an inch thick, is brought near the forehead of a person in a dark room, he experiences a flash of light on the retina of the eye, even when the eyelids are tightly closed. The blind apparently experience this sensation also, and hence the explanation of the rumours that radium can make the blind see. But the serious attention of medical men is rapidly being concentrated on the possibilities of radium, and the successful treatment of many other diseases than cancer may be confidently expected in the near future.

For Illuminating.

The great problem of the application of radium for illuminating purposes belongs to the second class—that is, the application would be perfectly practical if the supply of radium were somewhat more abundant than it is at present. A small fraction of an ounce of radium, properly employed, would probably provide a good light sufficient for several rooms, which at any rate during the present century, would never need renewal. The key to this surprising result, which may not be believed by those who have had no opportunity of experimenting for themselves, is to be found in the fact that certain phosphorescent substances are very efficient machines indeed for converting the energy of radium into visible light, whereas all known illuminants, even the incandescent gas-light, transform only a comparatively small proportion of the energy they consume into the desired form, the greater part being wasted as heat.

As a Motive Force.

Rutherford has calculated from his own experiments and those of Curie that the energy stored up in one gram of radium is sufficient to raise 500 tons a mile high. An ounce would therefore suffice to drive a fifty horse-power motor-car at the rate of thirty miles an hour round the world. This possibility of our being

able in the future to control the store of energy in radium and to liberate it for use as required at any desired rate, is, of course, the most interesting feature of radio-activity at the present time. But it must be confessed that science holds out scant prospects of its fulfilment. No suspicion of its ultimate accomplishment has as yet loomed above the horizon of practical possibilities. If it ever became possible for radium, it would almost certainly be possible for uranium and thorium, elements which can be produced by the ton and which probably contain no less a store of energy than radium, but are evolving it at a vastly slower rate.—“Public Opinion.”

The Death of a Great Artist.

When the final judgment is written on the work of James McNeill Whistler, who died in London recently, says “Public Opinion,” it is likely that he will be given a high place among the artists of the world, but during his life men have been more attracted—or repelled—by his eccentric personality. Brilliant and bitter, master of a sarcastic humour and a studied insolence, Whistler had no equal in the “gentle art of making enemies.” There was a half truth in his remark not long before his death, that he believed that he still had one friend in hiding somewhere in London, but for the life of him he couldn’t remember his name. His death has brought to light many examples of his mordant wit and of his desire to be known as the great epigrammatist of the age. When an acquaintance spoke in his presence of the versatility of Lord Leighton, who had been elected president of the Royal Academy, he added in a characteristic Whistlerian manner, “He paints, too, I believe.” To a man who desired to cultivate him and to that end assured him that there were but two great painters, Velasquez and Whistler, Whistler drawled out, “Why drag in Velasquez?”

One result of his eccentricity was a large amount of litigation, which he at one time described as the real business of his life. The most famous suit was that which he brought against Ruskin for calling him a coxcomb, and declaring that he charged two hundred guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public’s face. In this case the jury gave Whistler one farthing damages. There were few art critics in London with whom he had not quarrelled at one time or another.

Although he was an American, born in Lowell, Massachusetts, the son of Major Whistler, an engineer in the army, and was at one time a cadet at West Point, he spent most of his life abroad, in London and Paris. Whistler began to exhibit at the Royal Academy in 1859. He settled in London four years later. Some of his best-known paintings are: “The White Girl” (1862), “The Last of Old Westminster,” dating from the following year; “At the Piano” (1867), “Nocturne in Blue and Silver” (1882); the “Arrangement in Black” (Lady Archibald Campbell), and the “Arrangement in Grey and Green” (Miss Alexander), which were shown at Munich in 1888; and the portraits of his mother, of Thomas Carlyle, and of Senor Sarasate. As an etcher Whistler’s fame is supreme.

It will surprise many to learn from Mr. Vivian, in the “English Illustrated Magazine,” that he prefers to remember the Serbian people as he has known them—“admirable survivals of the age of chivalry.” Recent events would lead us to imagine that the survivals have not improved by keeping.

Leo XIII.

Some Tributes to the Late Pope.

In the "Quarterly Review" there is a good article on Leo XIII., which pays high tribute to his personal character, but criticises somewhat severely his political career.

As a Statesman.

The Reviewer says:

"As a statesman and diplomatist Leo XIII. has scarcely merited the encomiums which the Press has so lavishly bestowed upon him during many years. His policy has been rather that of the opportunist, at once bold and clever, than that of the far-seeing statesman. It might almost be said to embody the subtle but radical difference existing between statecraft and statesmanship. In no single instance in which Leo XIII. pitted himself against European diplomacy has his action gained for the Holy See more than a temporary victory; while the price paid to gain the friendship of the various Governments which might one day bring pressure to bear upon Italy in order to compel the latter to restore the temporal power, was occasionally so high as to endanger the spiritual interests of Roman Catholicism itself.

"The insatiable political ambition of the Pope, and of those who shaped his policy, robbed his diplomatic triumph of any solid after-effects. In his struggle with the Prussian Government, as afterwards in his more insidious policy towards France, Leo XIII. overrated the strength of the weapons he condescended to employ; and neither in Germany nor in France does it appear that Roman Catholicism will reap any lasting benefits from the temporary triumphs obtained by Vaticanism during the late pontificate."

As a Socialist.

The Reviewer thinks that the Pope aspired to be a great social reformer, and might have succeeded—if he had stood to his guns:

"His personal conception of the duties of the Church towards the labouring classes was Catholic in the broadest and best sense of the term. It was such a conception as befitted the chief pastor of Christendom. His aim was nothing less than the reconstruction of social order among the masses, and the placing of the relations between capital and labour, between employer and employed, on a common basis of mutual responsibility, the foundation of this common basis being the Word of God as interpreted by His Church. It is possible, nay, even probable, that had Leo XIII. been a strong enough Pope to shake himself free from the retrograde influences surrounding him, and a strong enough man to overcome his own latent dread of Socialism as an irreligious movement, he would have succeeded in so dividing the Socialist forces that everything in those forces making for the prosperity of humanity would have ultimately been at the service and disposal of Latin Christianity, at least, in such countries as number a large Roman Catholic population."

The publication of his famous encyclical on Labour was followed by the formation of a powerful Christian Socialist party in Italy:

"The movement soon aroused the suspicion and enmity of the Jesuits and the Ultramontane party at the Vatican, with the result that, on January 18, 1901, the Pope issued an encyclical 'Graves de communi re,' by which the more liberal concessions made in the 'Rerum Novarum' were practically annulled. The new en-

cyclical inhibited the Christian Democrats from political action, and placed them under the direct ecclesiastical guidance of the 'Opera dei Congressi Cattolici.' This was followed by a note addressed by Cardinal Rampolla, the papal Secretary of State, and, as many believe, the evil genius of Leo XIII., to the Italian bishops. In this document Christian Democrats and all Catholic writers and individuals occupying themselves with Catholic matters are ordered 'always to keep the people mindful of the intolerable position of the Holy See since the usurpation of its civil principality.' It further gives the bishops entire control of the Christian Democratic movement."

A Young Soul Embalmed.

The "Contemporary Review" opens with a very interesting article, signed "Emilio Elbano," on the late Pope. The writer paints a very clear picture of the Pope's character, which seems to have been dominated by the Ultramontane doctrine of absolutism. The Pope, he says, never changed. The Pecci of nineteen speaks, writes, and doubtless thinks as did Leo XIII. on the throne of St. Peter. Original research, independent thought, fair criticism, philosophic doubt, were always regarded as ways that lead to perdition. "One feels tempted to speak of an embalming of the young soul, of its preservation in theological spirits, rather than of a natural growth."

The Pope as Pushful.

The writer remarks that the Pope was by no means the ultra-spiritual, selfless being that is generally made out. From the beginning of his career he showed a great deal of worldly ambition. It would be a grave mistake to accept the estimate of those enthusiastic and uncritical biographers who stamp the Holy Father's every act, intention and word as that of a canonised saint, with the hall mark of absolute selflessness and entire resignation to God's will. He had a good eye for the main chance, and as long ago as 1837 was writing:

"'Thanks to the favour of his Holiness, I am now on a new road, on which I will strive with all my might to meet the wishes of the family and contribute in every way to what may increase its honour and glory. Since I entered upon my present career I have pursued only one aim: I endeavoured to do my very utmost to render my conduct praiseworthy in order to advance in hierarchical posts, and thereby at the same time to raise the well-merited consideration which our family enjoys in the country. As I am still young, I shall doubtless win such a career as will redound to the family honour, always provided that my conduct remains blameless, and that I do not lack interest—two indispensable conditions in Rome, as you know, in order to rise surely and swiftly.'"

He was a brilliant and solid administrator. When severity seemed essential he employed it, and no supplications could turn him from his course, but the moment he was able to dispense with it he was mild, indulgent, paternal. Security of life and property were the firstfruits of his rule; he then bettered the conditions of social life, had good roads constructed, furthered trade and industry, lightened the burden of taxation, and left nothing undone to win the people:

Ruler and Benefactor.

"As a bishop he regulated the finances of his diocese with extreme care and perfect success; he made serious financial sacrifices in order to raise the status of his clergy, paid out of his own slender purse the salaries of some of the professors of his Seminary, founded a fund

for old and invalided ecclesiastics, came generously to the aid of the famine-stricken population (1853), opened a school for the education of girls of the working classes, to whom, when their conduct was satisfactory, he had dowries given on their marriage day, and last, but not least, he had homes founded for fallen women desirous of leading clean lives and regaining their position in society. In a word, his purse was ever open to succour the poor and suffering."

The Pope as Press Censor.

But the knowledge of how to use worldly instruments for worldly ends never forsook him, and he was as acute in his old age as in his youth:

"As a diplomatist it is no exaggeration to say that he had not his equal in Europe or the world. To find another statesman worthy to rank with Leo XIII. as a clever mover of human pawns on the chessboard of the world, one must hark back to the Italy of the Middle Age. From the Press, too, he hoped much and realised not a little. In Rome alone he had for a considerable time no less than five journals in his service, the editors of which were absolutely dependent on his nod. Above all things he required that they should display prudence, foresight and moderation in form. A blunder he never pardoned. The French editor of one of those journals, having attacked with excessive bitterness and unparal brutality the Italian Government, was accused by the Government Press of abusing the law of hospitality, and threatened with expulsion. He replied by saying that Rome being the patrimony of the Pope, he, as a Catholic, had a better right to be there than the supporters of a dynasty which had entered its gates by force. The Pope, on reading that article, dismissed the editor on the spot, and silenced the journal for ever. The Pontiff, who may without any exaggeration be described as the most modern of the Cardinals of Rome, possessed a very clear notion of the value of money as a means of influence, and he was not chary of using it. Indeed, it was on his own initiative that a vast politico-financial enterprise was called into being many years ago, the aim and object of which was to supply motive power to the Holy See."

Ceremonies of the Conclave.

There is a very useful article in the "Monthly Review" by Mr. F. W. Rolfe, explaining the various ceremonies connected with the Pope's death, and the ritual of the Conclave. Mr. Rolfe confirms the much-disputed story about the tapping of the dead Pope's brow with a silver mallet:

"The insignia of the apostolate are the Fisherman's Ring, the Keys of Heaven and Hell, the Triple Cross, the Triple Crown, Tiara, or *Triregno*. The Pope receives the Ring at his election. A few days later he is crowned by the Cardinal-Archdeacon in the basilica of St. Peter-by-the-Vatican. On the morning of his coronation he is awakened by a procession of curial prelates, who gravely ostend the bronze figure of a crowing cock in remembrance of the fall of his first predecessor, St. Peter. In the Sistine Chapel he is vested for mass in red, with precious mitre of gold and gems. Preceded by seven acolytes with seven candles and the triple cross, he descends to St. Peter's. At the Holy Door he receives the homage of the Chapter. At the Gregorian Chapel he receives cardinalitial and prelatial homage. Ambassadors and hereditary princes join his train. The Hereditary Princes-Assistant at the Pontifical Throne, Colonna and Orsini, walk at his right and left, equally placed lest, in view of their immemorial, interminable, incomprehensible, hereditary feud, they should fight for precedence."

Russia's Policy in Finland.

An Open Letter to His Excellency M. de Plehve.

Mr. W. T. Stead publishes, in the "English Review of Reviews," a very plain-spoken "open-letter" to M. de Plehve, from which we take some passages. Mr. Stead writes:

"As Your Excellency may possibly know, I have had the rare privilege (which would never have been accorded to me but for my lifelong advocacy of the Anglo-Russian entente) of having been permitted to speak with the utmost freedom on questions both of home and foreign policy, to your august master, and to his predecessor, Alexander III. I, therefore, may, without presumption, claim my right to be regarded as a sincere well-wisher of Russia; and it is on this ground, and on this ground alone, that I venture to address you this letter.

To you, who were in no wise responsible for the initiation of the policy from the inevitable development of which your Administration suffers, I can speak with the utmost freedom of the extent to which the mishandling of the Finnish question has injured Russia, compromised the Emperor, and defeated the very objects for which it was originally instituted.

An Object Lesson Spoiled.

"For nearly a hundred years Finland has been the one conclusive argument which was used by all friends of Russia in Western Europe to demonstrate that the principle of autocracy was compatible with the widest local autonomy, and that the Tsardom and freedom were not necessarily antagonistic. To those who devoted frenzied eloquence on the platform and in the Press to alarm Europe with visions of Cossack despotism, the friends of Russia pointed with a smile to the spectacle of a little State lying on the very threshold of the Russian capital, which had enjoyed for nearly a century, under the benign ægis of the Tsardom, liberties superior to those of many nations priding themselves upon their Parliamentary system. It was a vivid object-lesson as to the flexibility of the Russian system, and a constant refutation of the popular prejudice widely spread throughout the West that under the shadow of the Tsar's throne liberty perished as vegetation withers under the shadow of the upas tree. No one has made more use of this argument from Finland than myself. No one, therefore, feels more bitterly the extent to which Bobrikoff's policy has destroyed the most effective appeal which we could make to the imagination of the Western world. Finland, which was regarded as the one irrefutable argument in favour of the liberality of the Russian system, has become its byword of reproach. Ten years ago it was the habit of all friends of Russia to point with pride to the prosperous, contented, and loyal people which dwelt in its own land, enjoying its own institutions, sheltered from all attack by the puissant protection of the Tsar. Now all this is changed, as if by the baleful spell of some malignant enchanter. That which was the glory of Russia has become in the eyes of the West her shame and disgrace; and when we endeavour to make the best of the Russian case before European and American audiences, it is enough for our opponent to hiss the word 'Finland' to reduce the advocates of Russia to silence, overwhelmed with humiliation.

An Emperor's Good Name.

"Even more serious, although fortunately not likely to be so lasting in its consequences, is the extent to

which the policy of Bobrikoff has compromised the reputation of your august master, the Emperor, and has thrown doubts upon the sincerity and good faith of the Sovereign who, of all others in Europe, deserved best to be shielded by his Ministers against any such imputations. On this point I may repeat to you what years ago I was privileged to report to the Emperor himself. By a most unfortunate coincidence the first steps in the evolution of the Policy of Bobrikoff coincided with the appearance of the Imperial Manifesto which summoned the nations of the world to confer together for the reductions of the excessive burden of the armaments which weighed down the resources of mankind. It was my high good fortune, after the appearance of that Manifesto, to organise and conduct a Crusade of Peace in favour of the beneficent aspirations of the Emperor. I went from city to city proclaiming to crowded audiences the glad tidings of the Emperor's proclamation, setting forth from my own personal knowledge the passionate sincerity with which Nicholas II. longed to deliver the world from the incubus which was threatening civilisation itself with destruction. No sooner did I conclude my appeal to the people to support the Russian Emperor in his magnificent attack upon the bloated armaments of the modern world, than the spectre of Bobrikoff arose to undo the effects of my appeal and chill the enthusiasm for the Tsar's great design which I had succeeded in kindling among my audiences. When the resolution had been moved expressive of gratitude for the Imperial initiative, some member of the audience would arise, and ask in tones of cutting irony what confidence could be placed in the humanitarian zeal of the Tsar, who at the same moment that he summoned the nations to a conference for the abatement of armaments, was, through General Bobrikoff, pressing forward a new military law which immensely increased the annual contingent of recruits exacted from the Finnish people. 'There is only one place in Europe,' they would say, 'which is free from the curse of militarism, where the blood tax is least felt, and where the prosperity of the population affords an illustration of the benefits that would result from an abatement of the swollen armaments which we all detest. That little country is called Finland; but instead of rejoicing in the fact that part of his own dominions has escaped the desolating curse against which he invokes the combined energies of civilisation, what is the Tsar doing? While he summons us to reduce our armaments, he is forcing upon the reluctant Finns an increase of their military burdens. What can you think of the honesty, of the sincerity, of the good faith of the Tsar?'

Loss of Population.

"The emigration of the Finns, which only amounted to 3,500 per annum before the advent of General Bobrikoff, amounted last year to more than 20,000, and this year promises to be not much less. The exodus from Finland will reproduce for Russia in the United States of America what the exodus from Ireland has already wrought for Britain. Wherever the Finnish emigrant makes his home in the New World there will be a centre of bitter, unyielding opposition to Russia and Russian policy. Already the emigration of the Jews from Western and South-western Russia has created a strong anti-Russian element in New York, an element which some believe is strong enough to decide elections and deflect the course of American policy.

Mr. Edmund Gosse on the Ethics of Biography.

In writing biography, says Mr. Gosse, writing as one who has suffered, there is always the curious majority, the outside public, but also a small "very influential and very respectable" minority, anxious to avoid all intimate revelations, and to defy all curiosity as far as possible. The widow, in particular, is the worst enemy of the unhappy biographer. Hence the vast number of biographies nowadays of the "expanded tract" type, deadly dull, obviously impossible and untrue. Mr. Gosse says frankly: "It is not possible to write a biography of any man, and still less of any woman, which will at once be valuable and amusing, and yet palatable to everyone who knew or was indebted to the subject." The biographer must not be so ultra-refined. "He should start determined to reveal as much as possible, to drag his coy and retreating subject as far as can be done into the open light of day. The aim of all portraiture ought to be the emphasising of what makes the man different from, not like, other men. It is the specific, the individual, view that we want to catch. So far from cultivating an overweening terror of the charge of want of discretion, it should be the business of the biographer to start with being as indiscreet as possible." Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone," Mr. Gosse considers "foredoomed to be a magnificent epitaph," "carved in stone, not modelled in flesh and blood."

To Reform the Young Criminal.

In the "Humane Review" Tighe Hopkins describes an experiment with the young criminal that is about to be made at Borstal Prison. The age between sixteen and twenty-one is essentially the criminal period. Offenders during this age committed to Metropolitan prisons for more than six months are to be drafted to Borstal for reformatory treatment. There will be three grades at Borstal—penal, ordinary, special. Every youth will be put in the ordinary grade, and encouraged in every way to rise to the special class, and to avoid the punishment of degradation to the third. Distinctive dress, good conduct stripes, earnings to the amount of £2, are among the rewards. Physical drill and trades will be taught. On attaining to the special grade, the youth has a bedroom in place of a cell. The sentences will be indeterminate, with a maximum fixed by the Bench, but terminable sooner at the discretion of the governor, chaplain and doctor.

The "Leisure Hour" contains a very timely and sensible article by Mr. F. C. Tilney on "Fresh Fields for Photographers." He wishes to divert the energies of the zealous amateur from taking useless and endless family portraits or snapshotting unsuspecting passers-by. He offers the work of Mr. Douglas English's "Photography for Naturalists" as an example of the more excellent way. Let the amateur take the smaller mammals, the reptiles, fish, and insects, amidst their true surroundings and in their characteristic attitudes. He will at least improve his health and sharpen his powers of observation.

Mr. Chamberlain's Policy.

From Various Points of View.

Both the great Quarterly Reviews, which have contended with each other for nearly a hundred years upon political questions, agree in condemning Mr. Chamberlain's new departure. Of the two the Conservative "Quarterly Review" is more emphatic than the "Edinburgh"—although the latter gives no uncertain sound.

The Quarterlies Agree to Condemn.

The article in the "Quarterly" is a very masterly performance, occupying thirty-three pages with a closely packed mass of statistics and of trenchant argument. A great part of the "Quarterly's" article is devoted to proving the thesis laid down in the first page of the "Edinburgh's"—viz., that tariff arrangements have considerably less influence on the course of international trade than is usually acknowledged to be the case. For the "Quarterly" Reviewer brings out a curious fact, that our trade of late years has increased more in markets from which we are supposed to be shut out by high tariffs than it is in countries where the tariff is low; and what is still more remarkable, that Germany, whose goods have been especially penalised in the Canadian tariff, has increased her imports into Canada much more than Great Britain, whose imports have been especially favoured. The preference in Canada seems, indeed, to have operated everywhere the "other way on."

How to Regain Lost Ground.

In the neutral markets, such as Japan, Mexico, and the Argentine, where all nations compete on equal terms, Germany and the United States have forged ahead of Great Britain. But this result is due to our own shortcoming, and to no preferential favours given to our rivals. To improve our position we must wake up and improve our education, and generally adopt up-to-date methods of doing business:

"It is the German schoolmaster, not the German tariff, that has enabled German trade to forge ahead. Reciprocity with the colonies, and taxes on the wheat and wood of Russia, and the meat and wool of the Argentine Republic, would not help British manufacturers to excel Germans in technical knowledge, trade methods, and the use of foreign languages."

Could We Have Done Much Better?

The "Quarterly" scouts the idea that, even with all our disadvantages, we have any reason to be afraid or ashamed of the business which we have done the last few years. We may not have increased our exports as much as Germany and the United States, but it is doubtful whether we could have done more business, even if it had not been pressed upon us.

"Every mine, foundry, factory, workshop, railway, shipbuilding yard, and slip was fully and profitably employed; and every man who would work had work, and plenty of it. We know, too, that for three years the productive power of the country was reduced by the abstraction of a quarter of a million of reservists, militia, yeomanry, and volunteers to serve in South Africa; and that a great war cannot be carried on without prejudice to industrial and commercial interests. A not less important fact is that we have emerged from this period of bounding prosperity with the whole financial and industrial situation in a thoroughly sound and healthy condition; and that this cannot be said of either Germany or the United States."

No Adequate Response from the Colonies.

Of Mr. Chamberlain's declaration—that without preference the Empire would break up—the "Edinburgh" says:

"Any such idea appears to us to involve a serious misconception of the history, the nature, and the needs of the congeries of peoples and states which goes by the name of the British Empire."

It does not believe that the Colonists are the least disposed to respond to Mr. Chamberlain's overtures. What they will do is to "tax at a rather higher rate their imports from foreign countries, with the possible effect of giving to this country a proportion of that trade—an infinitesimal proportion only, for the bulk of it consists of such articles as petroleum, tobacco, and timber, which we cannot produce. We believe we are correct in saying that the authors of the proposals themselves confess that such an advantage would be inadequate and insufficient."

This is very important. The editor of the "Edinburgh" is the Financial Secretary of the Treasury, and when he makes this declaration he probably speaks upon information received. Mr. Chamberlain has declared that unless he was supported in the Colonies he would not press his proposals. And now that Mr. Elliot tells us he will regard as "inadequate and insufficient" the only offer which Australia and New Zealand will make, we may fairly regard Mr. Chamberlain's proposals as having already received their coup-de-grace.

Another Unionist Free Trade View.

The Hon. George Peel, writing in the "National Review," gives some useful facts and arguments. He points out that, while the bread-tax at 5s. a quarter would cost us £8,000,000 a year, of that sum only £1,000,000 would go to the Colonies and India. As a bonus to keep the Colonies "loyal," this is ridiculous, as it works out at one-tenth of one per cent. of the annual spending-power of the Colonies and India, which is no less than £1,200,000,000. As for stimulating Canadian production, Mr. Peel points out that in Canada the cost of production is already small enough to stimulate wheat-growing. As for retaliation against America, Mr. Peel points out that America can dispense easily with nearly all the articles we import to her, and if we retaliate we shall be taxing our own food which comes from the United States, and she will merely be taxing our goods at a higher rate than before.

What Chambers of Commerce Think.

A symposium of the views of the leading Chambers of Commerce on the fiscal question is the feature of the August "Magazine of Commerce." On the whole, the consensus of opinion is distinctly in favour of inquiry, if only on the principle that from time to time it is good to overhaul one's business and inquire generally how matters are going. But much of the opinion expressed is strongly against preferential duties.

Fruits of Russian Protection.

The bad sides of French and German Protection have already been exposed authoritatively, both by specialist writers and by the peoples themselves, notably in the late German elections. In the "New Liberal Review" Mr. R. E. C. Long shows that in Russia the fruits of Protection have been no less evil. He gives the following quotation from the arch-Protectionist, M. Witte, and remarks that it is strange that English Ministers should be citing the advantages of Protection, while foreign Ministers are declaring that if they only were

in the economic state of England they would revert to Free Trade:

"The Protective system has value only as a school for our young industries. Already, thanks to the Protective system, vast results have been achieved; many branches of industry have made great progress, as may be seen by all. But this success was not achieved for nothing. We are passing through an expensive school. The Protective system lays a burden on almost the whole of the population. The Russian pays dearer for everything that is protected by a Customs duty. This is the chief reproach against Protectionism, and a reproach entirely just. It is for that very reason that it is necessary to attempt as rapidly as possible to pass through this period of scholastic study, and as rapidly as possible to approach the end."

Mr. Long brings the following indictment against Russian Protectionism: That it has failed to create genuine industries and real competition, and that, on the contrary, prices on the internal market have risen, that it has not led to the uprise of the industries which the Russians need most, that it has killed certain industries, that it has produced gambling; and that so far from M. Witte's ideal of a stage when Protection would not be needed being realised, the industrials every year demands still higher and higher tariffs. He traces the economic decay of the agricultural non-protected class, to the enormous taxation and high prices of manufactured articles. Finally, he declares that Protection as a political policy has had a disruptive effect, and has set class against class, and accentuated the racial animosities which already exist.

"The patriotic satisfaction of being protected by a Customs wall against the competing world is entirely submerged in the sense of injury under which each class and each district lies, owing to the fact that the Government cannot equally distribute the benefits and burdens of Protection."

Mr. Chamberlain's Constructive Record.

The "World's Work" devotes twenty-four pages to setting forth the mischief of Mr. Chamberlain's New Departure. Lord Crewe opens with a statement of the way in which Mr. Chamberlain's policy would endanger the Empire by a conflict between Colony and Colony, and between the Mother Country and the Colonies. Mr. A. Emmott writes on Lancashire and Protection, Mr. Hamer Greenwood sets forth the truth about Canadian Preference. Mr. W. H. Dawson writes on Protection and Wages in Germany. Mr. Frank Lloyd denounces Mr. Chamberlain's scheme as dangerous and impracticable and a sure source of discontent in the Colonies. There are other papers on Australia and Protection, and on Retaliation. Mr. Norman winds up by an analysis of Mr. Chamberlain's record, setting out that, so far from his programme always having been carried out, his record as a constructive statesman is almost blank.

Cobdenism and the Colonies.

Under the above title "Calchas" contributes a very long article to the "Fortnightly Review." It is largely made up of adulation of Mr. Chamberlain. "Calchas" method of argument is to create a hypothetical visitor from Mars, "a trans-atmospheric visitor" he calls him, funnily enough, and to describe the parlous state which the British Empire would seem to be in to such a visitor—which is a picturesque way of begging the question.

"Calchas" anticipates the General Election, just as he anticipated the Martian. "What democracy in

England, like democracy in all the Colonies, is in favour of," he declares, "is Protection pure and simple." "England is, in one word, Protectionist at heart." "Calchas" admits that Mr. Chamberlain has no plan, and declares that what he asks for is power to make a bargain. "Calchas" hedges on the question of the taxation of food, and declares for the transference of the taxes on tea and sugar to meat and bread. He recognises that this would do away with the Old Age Pensions bribe; but that question, he concludes wisely, must be dealt with by itself.

The American Precedent.

Mr. H. W. Wilson, in the "National Review," declares that the American precedent favours Mr. Chamberlain's plans:

"The student of history who hears the echoes of the present controversy will note, not without considerable amusement, that it is following much the same lines as Mr. Cleveland's campaign against Protection in 1887. The same cry was raised then as now that if Protection increased the labourer's wages, it would also increase the labourer's cost of living; the same demand was made that advocates of Protection should show that wages would rise and should produce that rise in wages before the cause could be got to work. The Cleveland party were discomfited by events; wages did rise markedly; and the cost of living is proved by price-lists not to have advanced correspondingly. The Republican policy of checking imports into the United States was resisted with the prediction that to check imports would be to check exports. What has been the fate of that prediction? Since 1888 the United States exports have risen from £142,000,000 to £272,000,000, while the imports have only advanced from £150,800,000 to £193,000,000. In other words, the policy of curtailing imports, or as far as possible placing upon them the burden of taxation, has been a triumphant success, and there is no sign whatever that the export trade has suffered."

What Australia Expects.

In the "Nineteenth Century" Mr. Allerdale Grainger, the Agent-General for South Australia, makes certain suggestions as to how, wool being out of the question, we may give a preference to Australia if Mr. Chamberlain realises his project. He thinks that a tax on wheat remitted in Australia's case would increase the area placed under cultivation. The 1s. 3d. a gallon tax on imported wine might also be remitted, and also the tax on raisins and currants.

The Fruits of the Unionist Revolt.

Mr. Edward Dicey is thoroughly alarmed at the threat of secession from the Unionist party. To the "Fortnightly Review" he contributes an imploring appeal to the Unionist Free Traders to remember that Unionism is the *raison d'être* of the party, and that if they secede over the Protectionist issue they will inevitably bring about Home Rule. He argues that the next Liberal Government, being dependent on the Irish, will be obliged to carry out a Home Rule policy; and if the dissident Unionists succeed in upsetting the present Ministry they will be responsible.

The "Empire Review" for August is largely occupied with a very valuable official report of the Allied Colonial Universities Conference, held last month in London. Mr Balfour's speech at the Hotel Cecil dinner, which followed, is also reprinted, as well as a summary of the other speeches.

Does Japan Mean War or Peace?

Mr. Alfred Stead contributes to the "Fortnightly Review" a long article on Japan's position in the Far East. The first part of the article is made up of interesting and suggestive extracts from the utterances of leading Japanese statesmen. All have the same idea viz., that Japan looks for her future to commercial pre-eminence rather than successful war. Japan's policy is Peace. Japan has come to the conclusion that "diplomatically nothing can be done to wrest Manchuria from the grasp of the Russians." And as they consider Manchuria not worth fighting for they are for Peace. Nevertheless, any attempt by Russia to Manchurianise Korea will certainly mean war. As Russia has Russified Manchuria, so Japan is Japanising or Japanifying Korea. Hence the Japanese Army will never be reduced until the questions of Korea and of China are settled once for all with Russia. At the back of the minds of all Japanese statesmen lies the practical certainty of war with Russia sooner or later, but it is their policy to have it later rather than sooner. The article concludes by calling attention to the remarkable fact that although we have made an alliance with Japan, we have not raised our Legation in that country to the dignity of an Embassy. We have not given a decoration to Viscount Hayashi, neither have we given the Garter to the Emperor of Japan, who is better worth the Blue Ribbon than the Shah of Persia, who received it some time ago. The article is one which should be read by all those who are anxious to obtain reliable information as to the present prospects of peace or war in the Far East.

Russia's Work in Manchuria.

In the "Contemporary Review" Mr. Alexander Ular has one of his characteristic articles. It is entitled "Russia, Manchuria, and Mongolia," and deals mostly with tortuous matters which cannot be summarised. The general effect of his article is that the Russian occupation of Manchuria is definite and irrevocable. Three years' undisturbed and gradual progress of pacific administrative policy has now brought about a marvellous work of ethnic assimilation, which cannot be undone by mere diplomatic decision. Mr. Ular treats the fighting with the Boxers and Hunhuses in Manchuria as so much comedy, and declares that if protests are made to Russia a further outbreak will take place to make evacuation impossible. But even if Russia evacuated the country in earnest, she would, under the Cassini Convention, keep enough troops to make the country purely Russian. Mr. Ular, though looking at Russia's progress with a jealous eye, nevertheless cannot help confessing that she is doing well by the people. He says:

"It is certain that, under the present system, the Chinese find themselves better off than under the awful financial oppression of the mandarins. Russia, at this moment, does not want to get financial profit from this fiscal organisation; she is only endeavouring to have Manchuria existing by herself and attached by public sympathy to the regime of the Tsar. This she has obtained. People are delivered from Hunhuse and mandarin oppression. Taxes are equitable. Russian paper money, with a fixed rate of exchange, is legal tender. Russian county-courts, applying a cheap and well-intentioned jurisdiction, are preferred everywhere to Chinese tribunals. And—I feel obliged to say, although I am not at all a friend of Russian expansion—this wonderful policy has succeeded so well, that at this moment, I am firmly convinced, a sincere Man-

churian plebiscite would decide plainly, by an immense majority, against the Manchu Dynasty and for the Tsar."

The Manchurian Peril.

In the "New Liberal Review" Mr. Thompson has an article on the Manchurian Peril, which contains nothing that is particularly new save in the way of surmises and theories, which often enough lack the basis of fact necessary to give them weight. Mr. Thompson seems to think that Japan is anxious for immediate war, but in his opinion is to be judged by his knowledge of the meaning of recent political events in Japan, it will only receive the attention it deserves.

The Allies in China.

To the first July number of the "Revue des Deux Mondes" General Frey contributes an interesting article, which is to form part of a forthcoming book, on the co-operation of the forces of the Allied Powers in Pe-chi-li in 1900 and 1901. The General evidently thinks that such striking co-operation between forces widely differing in language, traditions, and efficiency will become more frequent in the future now that the Great Powers have each of them a world policy. Naturally, he begins by describing the terms of affectionate comradeship which subsisted between the French and the Russian forces. He formed a high opinion of the efficiency of the Russian troops, their powers of endurance, their bravery, and their perfect discipline.

The English Soldiers—Gallant Gentlemen.

With regard to the English and Indian forces, he evidently does not consider that the Marines, who formed so large a portion of Admiral Seymour's column, were very well fitted for marches and other land operations. Nevertheless, he pays a warm tribute to their bravery. As for the officers and the non-commissioned officers, he was much struck by the truly British phlegm which characterised them even in the most critical moments, and he declares that they always conducted themselves like gallant gentlemen. In this connection General Frey notes that the lessons in military training and tactics learnt in South Africa will be some compensation for the considerable sacrifices in men and money which the English nation made, "with an energy and with that indomitable tenacity which aroused the admiration even of its bitterest enemies." In a foot-note General Frey remarks that he wrote those words in November, 1901, but that in consequence of particular circumstances they could not be published before.

The Indian Troops.

About the native Indian troops General Frey is very frank. Some of the European contingents, who had only heard travellers' tales about the Sikhs, Gurkhas, Punjabis and other Indian races, were very angry at being asked to receive them as brethren in arms. This prejudice remained even to the end of the campaign, but not at all, says General Frey, among those of the allies who saw these troops at work. The coolie camp-followers who attended the British contingent did not behave well, and their misdeeds were commonly, but unjustly, attributed to the Sikhs. He considers that the native Indian troops need not fear comparison with the native troops of any other Power. He particularly admires the Bengal Lancers, whom he calls magnificent troops. The particular defect of the Indian forces, he

notes, was that they were insufficiently strengthened by white officers.

On the general question of the relations between the British forces and the other contingents, General Frey gives an amusing description of the British reserve which characterised the officers, which was, of course, imitated by the rank and file. He thinks that this was due to some extent to the subordinate role played by the British force in the operations, and also to the depressing effect of the news from South Africa—the affair of Fashoda also was too recent not to find a certain reflection in the relations between the French and English.

Praise for the Japanese.

General Frey has nothing but praise for the Japanese troops, whose training, discipline, and efficiency were remarkable. They exhibited a kind of mystical exaltation; they went into battle with that sort of hypnotic fervour which produces heroes and martyrs. For the American contingent, too, small as it was, he has a great admiration, and he declares that they showed military qualities, both individually and in the mass, of the very first order. With regard to the German force, General Frey commends its excellent organisation, but condemns the excessive discipline, amounting almost to brutality, enforced even when the troops were off duty.

The Work of Tammany.

There is in "Macmillan's Magazine" an unsigned article on "Tammany and the Puritans," which is really a review of Mr. Alfred Hodder's book, "A Fight for the City"—Judge Jerome's combat with Tammany. Mr. Hodder frankly admits the good side of Tammany:

"It has accomplished quietly and effectually for its own innumerable members what has been too often fussily and ineffectually attempted for the community at large. It has supplied in time of need material aid without the intervention of a Charity Organisation, and legal aid without the intervention of a Legal Aid Society."

It is owing to Mr. Devery that Judge Jerome was able to fight the famous battle. When the judge became Republican candidate for the District Attorneyship "the first danger which threatened his candidature was the proposed advent of fashionable lady helpers from the 'brownstone district,' or, as we should say, from the West End. Mr. Jerome went up to meet an audience of them and told them 'in the name of God to keep above Fourteenth Street!' The women of the labouring quarter had, he told them, 'forgotten more politics than they of his audience would ever learn.' They knew nothing; it was too late to learn; there were just two things they could do. First, they could raise money. Secondly, they could 'clean their own homes,' and see that their own men-kind voted as good citizens should do."

Mr. Hodder gives some curious instances of the state of affairs revealed by the Jerome investigations:

"An inspector was appointed in one of the great departments, and the company which supplied the department was allied to Tammany. The inspector passed over a number of extortionate charges, and at last arrived at an item of five dollars for two pounds of sponges. He asked for the sponges; they were produced, put on the scales and weighed four ounces. Next day the company's agent called to inquire if the account was passed. 'No,' said the inspector, 'you

must make the sponges right.' 'The sponges are all right.' 'No,' said the inspector, 'there are no two pounds of sponges here; we put them on the balance and they weighed only four ounces.' 'H—,' said the inspector, 'did you weigh them dry?'"

Sidelights on the Empress-Dowager of China.

Mrs. Archibald Little contributes to "Cornhill" an account of the return of the Court to Peking. The appearance of the Emperor caused an English engineer to exclaim, "Who can that bright, happy-looking boy be?" to the horror of all the Chinese present. He was a "slight young man, stepping buoyantly out of the carriage, with the happy smile of so many an English young man as he comes to his journey's end":

"Before one had time to realise it was he, he had got swiftly into the vast golden-yellow sedan chair waiting for him and been silently carried away, only his curiously projecting chin noticeable in profile as he sat, still looking back at the train he had left. A deep hush always falls upon the crowd in China whenever a mandarin stirs abroad; how much more when the Son of Heaven moves; and a few years ago surely that foreign engineer would have been beheaded for his outspokenness. But this year none ever knelt, whereas of old it was on both knees and with faces earthward-bent that Chinese subjects would have received their Emperor."

Tse-Hsi, the Empress-Dowager.

"Tse-hsi, Empress-Dowager, was the next to appear, standing for some time on the railway platform, with its voyant embroidery, an eunuch supporting her under either arm. On this occasion she certainly looked her age, sixty-eight, with her very broad face and many double chins. Her eyes, the longest probably ever seen, remained cast down, and though there was a great appearance of graciousness, the smile, whose coldness even chills foreign Ministers, was absent. Yet, even as she stood still and silent with her eyes cast down, one felt the magnetic power of the woman. There was no appearance of powder or paint about her, no indication of either eyes or eyebrows being artificially lengthened. If done at all, it must have been well done. But the thing that was most striking about her was her stillness.

"Just as the Empress regnant but not ruling appeared at the carriage door the train began to back away, and I saw nothing but her eyes and brow, above which the locks were wide dispersed. So far it seemed a good face. But it was impossible to discern whether the will power was there, so visible in the Empress-Dowager's pleasantly flattering face, with falsity written large over every line of the apparently good-humoured surface."

The Empress Expressed in English Terms.

"The Dowager is of the type so well known in every land where society exists. Were she an English mother she would, one feels at once, marry all her daughters to eldest sons, irrespective of whether they were lunatics or confirmed dipsomaniacs. She would smile and say pleasant things, as she pressed forward over her enemy's dead body, without even a thrill of pleasure in the doing so; it would be so absolutely indifferent to her how she got there, provided that she got to the front. People who have seen her eyes raised

talk of their marvellous quickness, people who have seen her smile talk of the smile's coldness, ladies who have conversed with her speak of the furious anger of her expression as she reprimands an attendant, succeeded instantaneously by the utmost urbanity as she addresses a guest."

An Englishman of business who saw her at the same time, said afterwards, "I always thought as likely as not the Empress had nothing to do with all those Boxer troubles, but that woman never was imposed upon, or put upon. I know now she did it all."

The Cleverness of the Empress.

It is said that this wonderful old lady, who began life as the poor and soon fatherless daughter of a small military official, is suffering from a mortal malady, and has only two or three years to live. In the opinion of Mrs. Little "the Empress-Dowager has no difficulties about Manchuria. She knows quite clearly what she wants; so long as she gets that, how she does so does not matter to her, and therefore she always gets her way. She is sixty-eight now."

An interesting anecdote is given of the way in which she settled the question of how one of the daughters of the Chinese Minister to Paris, who married a portly American wife, should be dressed when she came to Court. The Empress decided that "the wife of the late Minister to Paris being half American can come in American clothes, but the daughter of a Manchu official must come in Manchu dress; but as the young lady has no practice in high Manchu clogs (with the high heel in the middle, an indispensable part of a Manchu lady's court dress), and would therefore infallibly trip herself up and fall prostrate, let her therefore come dressed as a Manchu boy, only without the high official boots. And thus the question is settled by that mind, that, like one of the great dock-yard hammers, can either straighten a pin or mould a cannon."

New Lights on Lhasa.

Gradually the veil is being lifted from the Forbidden City of Thibet, and in this month's "Century Magazine," M. J. Deniker gives a fairly exhaustive description with photographs of the residence of the Dalai-Lama. These he takes from the narrative of the Kalmuk Mongolian Ushe Narzunof, who has twice been in Lhasa, supplemented by the accounts of one of the abbots, named Agwang Dordje, from the court of the Dalai-Lama, who has thrice visited Europe:

"The city is fairly clean, in the Asiatic sense of the word, except for the quarter in which, in houses made of ox- and goat-horns, the beggars live. It is the business of these beggars to convey the corpses out of the city, as, according to Buddhist custom, the dead are not buried. The high priests, indeed, are buried or burned after death, but the bodies of the lower priests and those of the populace are abandoned to the birds of prey, after having been cut to pieces on a flat stone, which lies half-way between Lhasa and the convent of Sera, near the chapel of Pa-ban-ka.

"Lhasa is composed of a number of temples and convents, surrounded by gardens and joined together by streets filled with little shops and private dwellings. The town extends about two miles from west to east, and one mile from north to south. It has a population, according to Agwang Dordje, of from fifty to

sixty thousand inhabitants, three thousand of them being monks.

Notable Features of the City.

"In the centre of the city rises the principal temple, called the Great Izon (Zo in Tibetan). This temple is three stories high, and has four golden roofs; it contains a large number of statues of Buddhist gods, among them one of Sukya-Muni, founder of their religion. On the top of a hill stand the buildings of the largest convent of Lhasa, the Manbo-datsang, where the monks devote themselves to the study of medicine. To the right, on a hill which rises three hundred feet higher, one sees a collection of buildings, which is the residence of the Dalai-Lama, and is called Potala. In aspect it is something between the Acropolis at Athens and Mont St. Michel in Normandy. It is an agglomeration of temples, palaces, and structures which suggest barracks. The whole is surrounded by walls. The zigzag roads lined by stone walls are the means of communication between the different buildings.

"The centre of this monastic fortress is occupied by a temple-palace, Po-brang marpo, and the red of its walls stands out against the white of the other buildings. There are nine stories on the southern facade, while there are only six or seven stories on the opposite side. Here, however, are the four temples, with gilded roofs in the Chinese style. To the right of Po-brang marpo is the palace which contains the private apartments of the Dalai-Lama; to the left the buildings where the high dignitaries live, among them Khambo Agwang Dordje, of whom we have already spoken. Farther on is a large building for the functionaries and staff of the Court of the Dalai-Lama. Lower down is a large edifice, a sort of barracks containing cells for several hundred monks, and next to it, just below the Po-brang marpo, is another monastery with a large six-storied temple, where the religious services are held daily. Lower down still, at the foot of the hill, are the dwellings of the minor functionaries and servants.

The whole collection of buildings contains nearly three thousand rooms, and is larger than the Vatican, according to Agwang Dordje, who visited the Papal residence on his last stay in Europe."

The Dalai-Lama.

Narzunof was received with favour by the Dalai-Lama, who gave him gifts. Of him he writes:

"The Dalai-Lama is a young man not more than twenty-nine years old. His name is Tubdan-gyamtsso, and he is of the finest Tibetan type; that is to say, almost European. His usual dress is very like that of the Buddhist high-priests, except that it is entirely yellow.

Photographing Lhasa.

On Narzunof's first visit he had his camera destroyed, there being a prejudice against anyone "coaxing pictures of things or people into a little black box to be carried into the Occident." His second visit was more successful, and he obtained many useful and unique photographs:

"One morning, as Narzunof was walking about, waiting an opportunity to take a photograph, he saw for the first time a spectacle which, it seems, is common enough about Lhasa. He quickly took a photograph of what he saw—two men, pilgrims, who were making the tour of Lhasa for the third time, not on foot, but flat on their stomachs, measuring the perimeter of the Holy City with their bodies. They threw

themselves down the length of their whole bodies, resting on their hands, then drawing their legs to them, they stood up to prostrate themselves again immediately, this time placing their feet where their head had last been. Beginners put little boards on the palms of their hands to break the force of the blows, and then try to fall without straining their arms; but as soon as they have accustomed themselves a little, they fall on their hands. Think of the length of time, and, above all, of the patience it requires to make thus the tour of the Holy City, a distance of about thirteen miles! But there are some fervent pilgrims who do more than this, for they go seven times round the city. Others, instead of measuring the way by the length of their persons, measure it by the width of their faces; they touch their foreheads to the ground, then, changing place laterally, they press their faces again at the spot next to the one they have just touched. It takes the pilgrim one month to make the tour of Lhasa in this fashion. It is a much longer method, but it is not nearly so painful as the other."

German Home Politics.

In the "American Review of Reviews" Mr. Wolf von Schierbrand writes on "The German Elections and the Socialist Party." He gives the following concise summary of the present issues on German politics:

"Economically.—1. The tariff and the commercial treaties, including new ones with England and with the United States, about which enough has been said. 2. The further upbuilding of the Imperial system of old-age, invalid, and accident pensions, which is favoured by the Socialists and the entire Liberal Left, and opposed by part of the Centre and the Right (Conservatives, Anti-Semites, Poles, Guelphs, Alsations).

"Politically.—1. Curtailment of the general Reichstag franchise. This is desired by the whole Conservative party and its reactionary allies, also by the Imperial Government itself. But with the new composition of the Reichstag such a measure, which would necessitate the repeal of a paragraph in the constitution of the Empire, could not pass. 2. The maintenance of the Dreibund, or Triple Alliance. This is favoured by a decided majority of the Reichstag. 3. A closer understanding with the Papacy,—favoured solely by the Centre, the Poles, and the Alsations. 4. An entente cordiale with both England and the United States,—a cause warmly espoused by the Radicals and the Socialists, and, to a slighter extent, by most of the other parties and factions. 5. Expansion of Germany territorially, colonially, and commercially. I will briefly say that there is a strong current of public opinion, exploited particularly by the National Liberals (Pan-Germans), the Anti-Semites, and the Free Conservatives, steadily bearing in this direction. 6. The redividing of the Empire into Reichstag election districts of approximately equal population,—a thing which has not been done since 1871. This is favoured, of course, by all the parties (Socialists, Radicals, etc.) suffering under the present unfair system. It is opposed by all the other parties and factions, and also by the Imperial Government and by the Bundesrath (Federal Council), without whose concurrence the thing is constitutionally impossible. 7. A change of system in the official treatment of the Socialists and of all the other adherents of political opinions obnoxious to the present regime. This is favoured by

the Radicals and Socialists, but the existing repression is upheld by the remainder. 8. Army and navy increase. The enlargement of the navy is fixed by law until 1916."

How the Kaiser Goes Yachting.

The account given of Kiel week by James B. Connolly in "Harper's Magazine," does away with a great deal of the idea of the German Emperor as a sportsman. First of all, he relates how on the Fourth of July all the Americans were rejoiced to hear the warships saluting, but it turned out it was only the Emperor leaving the "Hohenzollern" to go aboard the "Meteor" for the race:

"The 'Meteor' crossed the line, with the Emperor on her quarter, and then followed her escort: first the 'Hohenzollern,' in all her cream-and-gold magnificence, and long as some ocean liners; secondly, the cruiser 'Nymphen,' three hundred and fifty feet long, twenty-one knots, four hundred men, guard to the 'Hohenzollern'; after her the 'Sleipner,' tender, or errand-boy, two hundred feet long, and twenty-five knots; and beside her the 'Alice Roosevelt,' messenger or despatch-boat, twenty-five knots or so; and to tail out the procession, four long, low, black torpedo-boats, known by letters and numbers—S8, S75, S79, S80,—with a speed of from twenty-eight to thirty knots—these eight as escort to the schooner-yacht 'Meteor,' while she should be sailing a race from Kiel to Travemünde on a placid July day. It was a man on the observation steamer, to leeward, who gave it out, after a good deal of what appeared to be careful thought, that it was his opinion that even if the 'Meteor' did carry away her spinnaker-boom or incur some equally grave peril—even if she did, the Emperor had still a chance to escape with his life.

An Additional Escort.

"Tacked on to the wake of the Emperor's escort was a fleet of steam yachts, of large size mostly, and of expensive decorations, nearly all. The people aboard of them did not seem to be too deeply concerned with the more technical manoeuvres of the racing-craft, but they were enjoying their racing nevertheless. In creased white ducks, buttoned blue coats, and yachting caps of the correct model, and with the proper club button on front, they lounged under the awnings on upper decks and watched the 'Meteor.' There were craft there that were doing queer things with the 'Meteor'; but the Emperor was on the 'Meteor,' and on him the glasses were levelled."

Waiting for the Emperor to Win.

Everybody who could find a yacht or boat clustered around the winning-line to see the "Meteor" win, but as the long hours went by and night came on the expectant audience faded away, dinner proving more attractive than an Imperial victory:

"Never before had such ceremony been made ready for the finish of the race, and now in the dark no more than a dozen people would be by to see it—half of them on the judges' boats, and the other half in the little fishing-boats."

The Start and the Finish.

Several other yachts come in and go to their berths, but the "Meteor," with her Imperial steersman, is not to be seen anywhere:

"At midnight there is still no 'Meteor.' The only intelligible report of her, and that in a strange lan-

guage, comes from the deck of a big sloop. 'Oh, somewhere behind,' is their hail. The last two of the little fishing-boats, tacking back and forth, and tired of dodging each other in the gloom, decide to leave for home, and they do. Five minutes later the 'Meteor' comes. The search-lights pick her up, her number is taken, and she passes on to her berth in the inner harbour up between the jetties—and that is all there is to it. In the morning, at Kiel, the whole navy standing by, guns booming, ensigns dipping, thousands cheering, tens of thousands looking on, and ships of the navy to see that nothing happened to her; at night, at Travemunde, no guns, no cheering, no flags, and in her rear only the wake of an outclassed vessel as she goes on by in the gloom; and for an audience,—half a dozen on the judges' boats—and they, of course, wouldn't dare to leave."

Housekeeping in the United States.

The "Leisure Hour" contains a useful and instructive article by Mrs. Porritt, on "Housekeeping in America." She takes the standpoint of a middle-class family, and compares their lot in the Old Country and the New. She says that for high rents New York stands unequalled in all Europe and America. She goes on to say that New York is not a city of homes, but a city for millionaires and tramps, the wealthiest and the poorest. For people of moderate means there is only the choice between boarding-houses and small and uncomfortable flats, or residence in distant and not easily accessible suburbs.

The Chivalrous American Architect.

Speaking more generally, she says that an Englishwoman is chiefly impressed by the care the architect has shown to cater for her needs:

"Kitchens are really planned out with an eye to the work to be done in them. Places are reserved for articles and utensils ordinarily to be found in the kitchen; and in the arrangement of kitchen and dining-room doors, pantries and china-closets, there is an effort to save every unnecessary step. The chief characteristic of the bedrooms and sitting-rooms is the ample closet space provided; closets with shelves and closets with hooks."

The Servant Girl as Church-BUILDER.

Mrs. Porritt mentions one aspect of the domestic servant problem which may excite surprise. To the ordinary mind there is not much connection between the servant girl and imposing ecclesiastical architecture. Yet the relation is more intimate than at first sight appears. The writer says:

"A family in New York keeping two servants will pay from £45 to £50 a year to the housemaid, and from £50 to £70 a year to the cook. Servants are really well off in New York, for they can buy their clothes there more cheaply than in the smaller cities, or in the country, and the heavy expense of rent does not touch them. This prosperity of the servant class in New York, is shown in two very characteristic ways; in the great number of savings banks patronised by the German and Swede girls, and in the enormous wealth of the Roman Catholic Church there. The magnificent white marble cathedral of St. Patrick's, on Fifth Avenue, is as much a demonstration of the liberal payment of New York servant girls, as are the great and wealthy savings banks scattered up and down the city. In the smaller cities and in the country, in

the United States, the rate of servants' wages is from £30 to £55 a year, the commonest rate of pay being about sixteen shillings a week."

The white marble of St. Patrick's is an interesting modern variant of the alabaster box of the Gospels.

Mrs. Porritt concludes this very interesting sketch with the remark that for the pretty and tasteful arrangement of inexpensive homes, there is much more scope in America than in England.

The Earliest of Modern Submarines.

By the Builder.

Mr. W. A. Alexander tells, in "Munsey's Magazine," of the first submarine boat successfully operated in naval warfare. This was the Confederate boat "Hunley," which met its final fate in sinking the "Housatonic." Mr. Alexander has a right to speak of this vessel, since he was the sole survivor of the four crews which manned her at various times. His escape he owed to an accident which prevented him from accompanying the boat on the last occasion. Thirty-two men were drowned in her during the experiments and in war, but there was never any difficulty in getting men to man her. Of the boat, the writer says:

"For the hull we took a cylinder boiler which we had on hand, forty-eight inches in diameter and twenty-five feet long. A part of it was separated into two water tanks, for ballast, which could be emptied and filled by valves. Heavy pieces of cast iron were also fastened to the bottom by bolts, which could be removed by the crew inside, thus allowing the castings to sink when it was desired to come to the surface quickly. The boat was moved entirely by hand. It had an ordinary screw propeller, attached to a shaft, on which were eight cranks at different angles."

Working Without Breathable Air.

During the experiments three times were the full crews drowned without chance of escape, but there was never any difficulty in finding volunteers to man the "Hunley." There was no provision made for replenishing the air, and the crew suffered agonies from lack of oxygen, while at the same time being so cramped that it was barely possible to move about:

"One evening, after alternately diving and rising for a while, we noted the time and sank for the test. Twenty-five minutes after I had closed the after man-head and excluded the outer air the candle would not burn. In comparing our individual experience afterwards, we found that each man had determined that he would not be the first to say 'up.' Not a word was uttered, except the occasional 'How is it?' between Dixon and myself, until at last, as the voice of one man, 'up' came from all nine. We had been on the bottom two hours and thirty-five minutes—more than two hours after the candle went out for lack of oxygen."

How the Explosive Was Carried.

Mr. Alexander writes thus of the offensive arrangements, which were rather primitive:

"The torpedo was a copper cylinder holding a charge of ninety pounds of explosive, with percussion and primer mechanism, set off by triggers. It was originally intended to float the torpedo on the surface of the water, towed by the boat, which was to dive under the vessel to be attacked. In experiments made with some old flatboats in smooth water, this plan operated successfully, but in a seaway the torpedo was continu-

ally coming too near our own craft. We then rigged a yellow pine boom, twenty-two feet long, and attached it to the bow, banded and guyed on each side. A socket on the torpedo secured it to the boom.

"Such was the pioneer of the submarine war-ship of to-day—a boiler shell propelled by paddle-wheels turned by hand, with no electrical or pneumatic apparatus, and none of the modern provisions for furnishing air for the crew."

The Negroes in the United States.

Reassuring Statement by Dr. Albert Shaw.

There appears in the "American Review of Reviews" for August a very reassuring statement of the position of the coloured race in America from the pen of Dr. Albert Shaw. Of late the impression has been growing in this country that the position of the coloured people was growing worse, that lynching was increasing to a dangerous extent, that the negro had been practically disfranchised in the Southern States and was being hustled back into slavery. Dr. Shaw says that there is no reason for these grim apprehensions. He says that the statistics of lynching for a period of twenty years show that there has been a steady average decline in the number of these crimes, and that last year's record was the best of all as to the actual number lynched. In 1893 there were 200 lynched; in 1901, 135; and in 1902, only 96. He does not expect there will be more than a hundred lynchings this year. At the same time, Dr. Shaw admits that of late there has been a development of mob violence which stands earnestly in need of stern repression. So much for lynching.

Now for the attempt to re-establish slavery. Dr. Shaw admits that in a good many parts of the South, particularly in some remote country districts, there is growing up a very objectionable and wicked system of forced labour, in pretence of farming out the services of misdemeanants or penal offenders. Negro labourers are kidnapped and brought before the justices. They are then convicted of real or imaginary offences and doomed to six months' or twelve months' hard labour. By this means, in remote districts in Alabama and elsewhere, a system of peonage has grown up which is now being sternly suppressed. Dr. Shaw indignantly denies that these sporadic and scattered abuses are the beginning of an attempt on the part of Southern white people to restore slavery. As to the general condition of coloured men in the United States, Dr. Shaw declares that race conditions are growing better rather than worse, that the negroes have been making progress of which they have reason to be proud, and that the outlook for them is an exceedingly bright and hopeful one—indeed, he even declares that "their present position and future prospect is almost unequalled in the history of any people ancient or modern." Theoretically, the negro is entitled to vote and to hold office, he is merely asked to comply with certain reasonable conditions which exclude no negro from the ballot who is fit to vote. There is not a negro for whom there is not a chance to work at good wages, no race in the world has better industrial opportunities. In short, America is the Paradise of the negro race. It has wonderful advantages and opportunities and comparatively few disadvantages. Americans have made efforts to educate them such as never before were made in human history to educate a people.

The Conquest of the Air.

To the average reader, undoubtedly the most interesting article in the "Revue de Paris" is that by Baron de Mauní, entitled "The Conquest of the Air." The Baron is convinced that the world is on the eve of a tremendous revolution in everything that regards the transport, both of human beings and of merchandise; in other words, he considers that any day some painstaking Napoleon of science may conquer the air, as man has finally conquered the earth, annihilating distances both on land and sea. The writer gives a careful account of all that has been done in the past, but, of course, the most interesting portion of his article is that which deals with the present problem. The cigar-shaped balloon, or airship, which has taken the place of the round globes with which the brothers Mongolfier and their immediate disciples tried to conquer the air was apparently first thought of some thirty years ago.

Electricity and the Solution of the Problem.

The birth of the electric motor brought the solution of the problem perceptibly nearer. In 1833 two Frenchmen made some successful experiments; and in 1884 Captain Renard proved to his own and to his friends' triumphant satisfaction that he had gone yet a step further, for he proved that an airship could be steered to a given point and then brought back. The experiment was tried over a six-mile course, and the journey took twenty-three minutes. At that time, that is, nineteen years ago, all those interested in aerial navigation, believed that the problem was finally solved, and that soon the civilised world would have a new means of transport at its command. As we all know, nothing of the kind took place. The French Government, which had seemed willing to put its immense resources at the disposal of Captain Renard and his partner, M. Krebs, drew back; on the other hand, the steady progress made as regards electric motors seemed to indicate that the practical conquest of the air was only a matter of time.

The Interest in Airships.

During the last hundred years a hundred thousand patents have been registered in Europe and America by balloon and airship inventors, and as most of them are obviously of comparatively recent date, it is certain that a very much greater number of individuals than those uninterested in the subject are at all aware of, are eagerly looking out for an opportunity of making fame and fortune beyond the dreams of avarice.

The Leper District of Northern Nigeria.

Dr. Tonkin, medical officer of the Hausa Association's Central Soudan Expedition, contributes to the "Empire Review" a most interesting paper on a leper field, some five hundred miles wide, crossing the British dependency of Northern Nigeria, in which he himself covered some 1,500 miles, all leper-stricken country. Dr. Tonkin spent twelve months in the Soudan, examining hundreds of these lepers. He first induced them to come to him for treatment—when he did all he could to alleviate their sufferings, so that these lepers went and told other lepers, and the doctor's entrance porch was soon crowded with sufferers. The half million square miles of country between the western shores of Lake Chad and the Middle Niger River, of which

Dr. Tonkin thinks he has seen enough to speak definitely, have recently been taken over by Government from the Royal Niger Company. It is for the subjugation of this territory that General Lugard is pressing—a territory where lowest races are naked and cannibal savages.

Absolute Freedom for Lepers.

Kano, the chief commercial centre of Northern Nigeria, is a leper hive. Of the leper colonies within its fifteen miles of earthworks, Dr. Tonkin says:

"In the dark, tomb-like huts, which the heat and glare from the sun and the persistent impertinence of the fly tribe render necessary in these parts of the Soudan, the smell emanating from the neglected ulcers of scores of leprosy occupants hangs like an oily fetid fog upon the air. The disease is so common that in spite of the repulsive appearance of the sufferers, the general public of the country have got used to it, regarding it as one of the stable things of the world, and the chance of catching it as one of the ills to which flesh is inevitably heir. They do nothing to limit that chance. Lepers are permitted to mingle freely with the healthy population, engage in business, and marry when they can."

They are subject to no disabilities on account of their disease; indeed, it seems as if leprosy were rather encouraged than otherwise. What still further spreads the disease is the habit of the rich, whether leprosy or not, of never washing their clothes, but when soiled passing them on to those in the next social grade below; these in turn wear them till still dirtier, and then pass them on, so that the same clothes may accumulate the dirt and disease of fifty different individuals. Dr. Tonkin's experiences will be resumed in the next number.

The Servian Tragedy.

As was to be expected, the Servian tragedy has greatly impressed the French imagination, especially as the young King was well known in Paris, as were also both his parents. Three articles are devoted to the subject in the July reviews; of the three, the best is that of M. Mallet, who seems to have known the late King intimately, and who gives, on the whole, a pleasant picture of that unfortunate young man. When he first knew Alexander the latter was only sixteen, and though King de jure, was practically a prisoner in his own palace, never allowed even to take a walk in his gardens alone, and when out driving always closely immured in a shut carriage.

Espionage.

"Even his thoughts were spied on. A small notebook, in which he sometimes inscribed his thoughts and the few events of his dull days, was stolen out of a locked drawer where he kept it. Every letter received by him was opened, as were also all letters despatched by him. He could not even write a note to his mother without its being carefully perused by his regents; accordingly he had left off writing to her altogether, and the story was put about that he had no heart." His French critic declares that he had an ardent, affectionate nature, and that he was touchingly devoted to both his father and mother, suffering terribly from seeing them so disunited.

King Alexander as Lover.

M. Mallet has but little to say concerning Alexander's marriage, but he tells the significant fact that, after the assassination, in the King and Queen's bedroom was

found a copy of Stendhal's famous book, dealing with love. Many annotations had been made by the King himself; thus in the margin of the phrase, "It is almost impossible to find a cure for love," he had written, "Why seek for a remedy when the highest ideal is to love and to be beloved?" His instincts were good, and even kindly; thus, in honour of his marriage to Madame Draga Maschin, he directed that all those who had been imprisoned by order of his father for political reasons should be released.

Draga—a Great Romantic Heroine.

In the "Nouvelle Revue," the place of honour is given to M. Teneo's curious and eloquent account of what he styles "The Servian Tragedy." The writer, with considerable ingenuity, sets out to prove that Alexander owed his terrible fate to the fact that he was completely enslaved by a passion, which acted on him much as if he had drunk a love philtre. He believes that in ages to come Draga will take her place among the great romantic heroines of the world. To him Alexander was the Tannhauser who wandered into the Venusberg, and who was led away by strange arts both from his duty, his kingdom, and from the commonplace life of every day. This point of view is put forth with a good deal of art, and may ultimately be that which history will select as the true solution of this amazing modern tragedy.

School Out-of-Doors.

In "Cassell's Magazine," Mr. Blathway writes of the Ruskin school-home in Norfolk, where the boys and girls seem to have a glorious time. Mr. Harry Lowerison, familiarly known to his pupils as "Pater," adopts as far as possible the Socratic method of teaching by questions, drawing out of the children what they know; the thought process they can trace for themselves. He is opposed to the enormous quantity of unnecessary "knowledge" foisted upon children. To quote his own words:

"It is far better to take the child straight to Nature. He will detest an algebraic symbol; but take a flower, and how he will delight when he is shown the symbol of its delicate petals! Let botany take the place, as far as possible, of dry mathematics, and see, in the end, if the child's mind is not as well disciplined and exercised, and, if, indeed, it is not actually twice as intelligent as it would be if brought up in the deadly old routine which all are now beginning to regard as a failure—for the child-mind, at all events. Later on, Euclid will help to develop the reasoning powers of a boy's mind. But first cultivate the imagination. Children are very fond of geography and history, properly taught.

"I always try and teach history and geography together. Indeed, the two are so interlaced that you cannot separate them. They melt into one another imperceptibly. And I never trouble them with dates."

In reply to a doubt as to the practical nature of the teaching, Mr. Lowerison replied:

"Nothing can be more practical than reading, writing, arithmetic, Euclid, history, geography, French, and German. Only I try to dovetail the subjects one with another as well as I can. Geography leads to commerce, and commerce to arithmetic, which shall also deal with concrete problems from the first—concrete as the only form in which the adult knows them, and problems as developing the reasoning faculty rather than the merely imitative and memorising powers.

"Again, I take a large class of boys out into the country for practical work in surveying and mensuration, and every rabbit-hutch or chair or table made in our workshop is a combined exercise, first of geometry and careful computation of material and cost. But botany is perhaps our chief subject. People wonder why I lay so much stress on botany. I will tell you.

"First, because it trains the mind in habits of keen observation, careful recording, and close reasoning."

And, secondly, because, through botany, it is possible to teach the deepest secrets of human life. "Throughout my whole course I strive to combine, with a certain rough, practical common sense, high ethical teaching."

A Catholic Defence of Vivisection.

"Cruelty to Animals and Theology" is the title of a striking paper by the Right Rev. Mgr. J. S. Vaughan, in the "Humane Review" for July. It is a definite pronouncement against the position of the Humane Society that "animals have rights." He asserts himself, and quotes Cardinals Newman and Manning to the same effect, that we have no duties towards the brutes. He modifies this by stating that we owe a duty to God to imitate His mercy and to avoid cruelty. He goes on to show where "the ordinary anti-vivisectionist parts company with the Church and her theologians." He says:

"Observe firstly. We cannot do away with pain. We can only diminish it. And this we are most anxious to do. Secondly, where circumstances are such that pain must fall either upon man or beast—that is to say, where there is no third course open to us—we prefer it to fall on the beast, and not on the man. The anti-vivisectionist, on the contrary, prefers it to fall on the man, and in this he seems to us to be guilty of cruelty.

"Here is, let us say, an ordinary, good-natured, and able physician, whom we will call Dr. X. His whole aim and object is to diminish pain and to allay suffering. It is not in his power to destroy it, therefore he directs his efforts to alleviate it. He knows that men are by far the most sensitive of sufferers. He knows that they are subject to certain painful diseases. He has good reasons to think that a certain treatment would bring great relief, and perhaps even produce a cure. But his reasoning may be defective, and he cannot ascertain, with any degree of certainty, whether his opinion be well founded, unless and until he can test his theories by actual experiment. That is to say, he must actually apply the remedies. It is essential that he should make the experiment on a living organisation of some kind. But upon whom?

Sick Child or Rabbit?

"Well, there are but two classes of creatures to choose from. He must make it either upon a human being, or else upon a beast: either, let us say, upon a sick child or upon a rabbit. The anti-vivisectionist objects to all experiments on animals, and, in effect, answers: 'The experiment must be made on the sick child, not on the rabbit.' And this is why we call the anti-vivisectionist cruel. We, on the contrary, hold that the experiment should be made on the rabbit or other beast, and not upon the poor, unfortunate child. Yet, on that account, we are called cruel! Our reason for maintaining this view is: Firstly, because the beast is less sensitive to pain. Secondly, because its loss of life, should the experiment prove abortive,

is of far less consequence. Thirdly, because the child is our very own flesh and blood, and a member of our great human family, and has immeasurably greater claims upon our pity. 'Ye are of more value than many sparrows.' (Mat. x. 31.) Fourthly, because God has given man dominion over the beasts of the field and the birds of the air. (Genesis ix.) For these and other reasons we consider that far more real mercy and tenderness and commiseration are shown in allowing necessary experiments to be made upon beasts rather than upon men. 'Experimentum fit in corpore vili.'

Mgr. Vaughan goes on to argue that the whole object and purpose of vivisection is, not to cause pain but to cure pain, and on these merciful grounds he defends its use, but certainly not its abuse. He adds:

"Indeed, we feel more than ever persuaded that the really merciful and humane are those who advocate a properly supervised and well-conducted system of experiments on animals. It is such persons whom we recognise as the real benefactors of the race."

Queen Alexandra.

By Mlle. Vacaresco.

In the "Strand Magazine" for August Mlle. Vacaresco, continuing her account of "Sovereigns I Have Met," recounts her recollections of Queen Alexandra, and also incidentally of the late Queen. There is a singular uniformity in all articles about the Queen; and even Mlle. Vacaresco's leaves us feeling we really know nothing more about her Majesty than we did before. "Almost all the Queens of Europe possess an individuality of their own," says Mlle. Vacaresco, "and are celebrated for some peculiar quality which springs up in the mind as soon as their names are mentioned." Queen Alexandra's peculiar qualities are "her rare beauty and the love which she has been able to kindle in the hearts of her subjects."

Much of the article is taken up in recounting conversations between the then Princess of Wales and Mlle. Vacaresco over the Roumanian costumes the latter had brought with her to Balmoral—conversations in which there is really no particular interest. More worth recording are the words attributed to Queen Victoria, to whose presence Mlle. Vacaresco was summoned from her chat about peasant costumes with the Princess. The young Roumanian girl could speak of nothing but the Princess and her goodness:

"And you have seen only one side of her various gifts," said Queen Victoria. "For many years the Princess has tried hard to spare me the strain and fatigue of great functions. She opens bazaars, attends concerts, visits hospitals in my place, and she always gives me such full and vivid accounts of people and places, that I always seem to have been present. I sometimes laughingly tell her that she is a dictionary in which is inscribed every variety of adjective connected with the words "good" and "true." However terrible the load which I lay upon her slender shoulders, she not only never complains, but endeavours to prove that she has enjoyed what to another would be a tiresome duty. She even declares that a Drawing Room is a most entertaining sight, and does not make her feel dizzy or distressed while she glances from one face to another without ever overlooking one of them. Princess Alexandra holds a Drawing Room beautifully, and I am gratified to feel secure that, when I am no

more, a Queen of England worthy of England's throne will give it grace."

Years after Mlle. Vacaresco met the Princess again—this time in Rome:

"I met a figure so sweetly wrapped in sadness, so immersed in grief, that the cry of *"Mater dolorosa"* rose to my lips."

She was then in mourning for her eldest son. Never again did she meet the Princess as Princess. The next time it was as Queen.

Some Sensible Suggestions about Books.

By Mr. H. G. Wells.

Mr. H. G. Wells continues, in the "Fortnightly Review," his admirable series of papers on Mankind in the Making. In the August number he deals with the organisation of higher education. Like all his articles, his latest essay teems with new ideas, and abounds in suggestions which, whether practical or unpractical, are pregnant with thought.

The Text-Book v. Lectures.

Mr. Wells, as his manner is, waxes fiercely wroth over the conceit of professors and the crusted conservatism of universities which are still but imperfectly aware of the recent invention of the printed book. The cheapening of printing, paper, and above all of illustration, has done away with the last excuse for the vocal course of instruction, and the lecturer's diagrams:

"Not the course of lectures, but the sound, full text-book should be the basis of college instruction, and this should be supplemented by a greater or lesser number of more or less controversial pamphlets or books, criticising, expanding, or correcting its matter, or putting things in a different and profitable way.

"The full statement, not only of what is known of a subject, but of its difficulties, dark places, and conflicting aspects, should be luminously set forth in the college text-books, large, well-written, well-illustrated books by one or several hands, continually revised and kept abreast of the advance of knowledge by capable and critical-minded young men. Such books are essential and cardinal in proper modern teaching.

"Yet what could be more obviously helpful to sound and thorough teaching than for a university, or a group of universities, to sustain a professor in each of the chief subjects of instruction, whose business would be neither teaching as it is now understood, nor research, but the critical and exhaustive editing of the college text-book of his subject, a text-book which would stand in type at the University Press, which would be revised annually and reprinted annually, primarily for the use of the matriculated students of the University and incidentally for publication."

The Distribution of Literature.

Leaving the subject of text-books, Mr. Wells proceeds to discuss the importance of utilising the Post Office as a means of distributing literature and maps. He maintains that "the publication of books, the whole business of bringing the contemporary book most efficiently home to the general reader, the business of contemporary criticism, the encouragement and support of contemporary writers, is just as vitally important in the modern state as the organisation of colleges and schools, and just as little to be left to the enterprise

of isolated individuals working primarily upon commercial lines for gain."

He thinks that in the bookselling business we may be on the verge of a new era like that which began in the dry-goods business in the stores. The great difficulty at present is the difficulty of quick and easy access to the book you need just when you want it.

How to Utilise Free Libraries.

Mr. Wells defends the Free Library public from the reproach of reading mere novels than anything else. No effort is made to teach them to read anything else. To reform this state of things he says:

"The obvious, direct method to equip them is to organise an Association, to work, if possible, with the Librarians, and get this 'serious' side of the Libraries, this partially important side, into better order. A few men, with a little money to spend, could do what is wanted for the whole English-speaking world. The first business of such an Association would be to get 'Guides' to various fields of human interest written, Guides that should be clear, explicit Bibliographies, putting all the various writers into their relationships, one to another, advising what books should be first taken by the beginner in the field, indicating their trend, pointing out the less technical ones and those written obscurely. Differential type might stamp the more or less important works. Experienced University extension lecturers ought to have just the necessary knowledge of the popular mind to write such Guides, and when they were written the Association would see they were reprinted, kept up to date and replaced by new editions. These Guides ought to go to every Public Library, and I think also that all sorts of people would be eager to buy them if they were known to be comprehensive, intelligent, and inclusive."

The Foreign Origin of the British Jury.

The "American Historical Review" for July contains a study by Mr. Charles H. Haskins of the early Norman jury. From this it appears that the boasted palladium of our liberties "is in its origin not English but Frankish, not popular but royal." Mr. Haskins says:

"There is now no question that the modern jury is an outgrowth of the sworn inquests of neighbours held by command of the Norman and Angevin kings, and that the procedure in these inquests is in all essential respects the same as that employed by the Frankish rulers three centuries before. It is also the accepted opinion that while such inquests appear in England immediately after the Norman conquest, their employment in lawsuits remains exceptional until the time of Henry II., when they become, in certain cases, a matter of right and a part of the settled law of the land. From this point on the course of development is reasonably clear; the obscure stage in the growth of the jury lies earlier, between the close of the ninth century and the assizes of Henry II."

It seems that ten or twelve men were called in as sworn assessors, to decide disputed ownership or other rights, as occasion might demand. Whether England or Normandy was the first to introduce the regular recognition, as it was called, is a point on which light from ancient records is still sought.

The Amazing Works of M. Coubertin.

Scholar, Politician, Athlete, Educationalist.

Nobody has done more to bring about the present Anglo-French understanding than Baron Pierre de Coubertin; and the article by Mary Girard in the "Fortnightly Review" on this remarkable Frenchman is, therefore, apart from its great intrinsic interest, well worth studying. Baron de Coubertin is at present only thirty-nine years of age, but he has already accomplished more work than ever the average active man could get through if he lived to a hundred.

As Publicist.

Firstly, M. de Coubertin is a publicist. He has published eleven volumes, and innumerable articles in the French, English and German reviews. He edited in 1890 and 1891 the "Revue Athletique," and since 1900 has founded three other publications. He has written on education, travel, and has published a book on France in England.

As Innovator in Athleticism.

But M. de Coubertin's marvellous activity merely makes use of writing as an instrument. At the age of twenty-three he began a propaganda in favour of English methods of physical education in French lycees and colleges. To do so he had to raise the pupils to revolt. Both masters and parents were apathetic, so M. de Coubertin induced the pupils to form their own athletic associations. After personally studying English games, he declared for Rugby football as the best lesson in manly science. From this he proceeded to create a great Union des Sports Athletiques, which to-day numbers more than 40,000 members and nearly 400 societies. As the following anecdote shows, he was daunted by no opposition or indifference:

"The headmaster of a certain lycee having refused to honour with his presence some athletic sports got up by his pupils in the Bois de Bologne, M. de Coubertin simply went to look for the President (who frequently drove in the Bois), and induced M. Carnot to appear unexpectedly on the ground as distributor of the prizes. One can imagine the feelings of the headmaster when he heard what he had missed!"

Having nationalised sport in France, he proceeded to internationalise it by reviving the Olympian games. When M. Tricoups refused support, he hastened to Athens, roped in the rich merchants, captured public opinion, and got the Prince Royal to act as president. The International Olympic Committee is now a permanent body; the games have been held twice with great success, and will be held again in 1904 at St. Louis.

As a Politician.

Unsatisfied with this record, M. de Coubertin set about internationalising politics. He observed that while Frenchmen knew nothing of foreign nations, those nations in return know nothing of France, and even conceived it to be sunk into a state of indefinite decadence. M. de Coubertin with his pen spread the truth about his country's enormous progress abroad, founded a "Chronique de France," and established annual prizes in five of the principal American universities for winners in debates on subjects suggested by contemporary French policy. In 1899, on behalf of the "Independence Belge," he undertook an inquiry into the future of Europe, and wrote a series of papers which were discussed in more than one Parliament. He advocated Anglo-French friendship; dealt with the question of Austrian disruption, which he believes in-

evitable, and urged that France should not blindly intervene in a Germano-Russian war.

A Personal Proof.

When people objected that athleticism takes up too much time, and that a man cannot keep in training without sacrificing other things, M. de Coubertin, with characteristic energy, proceeded to prove the contrary by a personal test:

"He proved his point by a series of experiments of which the best known was made two years ago at Cannes; he there (on the spur of the moment, and without any training), gave an exhibition of six hours of various exercises in eight hours' time—an hour's rowing, an hour's cycling, an hour's lawn tennis, an hour's boxing and fencing, an hour's riding, and an hour's motoring—all without a sign of fatigue, as the doctors attested. His theory is that there is a 'muscular memory,' which, though very durable, ceases altogether after a certain number of months; so that if a man takes care never to go longer than from ten to eighteen months without practising (if it is only three or four times) the different forms of exercise which he has learned, he will keep for a long time in a state of semi-training which will allow of his taking a considerable amount of muscular exercise of any sort he chooses, without damage or fatigue."

As Educationalist.

As a reformer of education M. de Coubertin is no less distinguished. He has written a book in which he prophesies the speedy downfall of the encyclopædic method, and recommends what he calls the analytical instead of the synthetical method. At present we are trying to build up in the brains of our young men a synthesis of general knowledge by teaching them the elements of each science in succession, but we only give them an unconnected smattering of all sorts of knowledge. It is not in the least necessary to know chemistry and physics as so many distinct sciences. What should be taught is the science of the general physical or chemical phenomena familiar in daily life.

M. de Coubertin is an innovator even in his interpretation of French history. He regards the great Revolution as nothing better than a clumsy exaggeration of the principles of the Reformation and American Independence, and says that by its excesses it retarded the establishment of liberty in France by eighty years. And, finally, the Baron is a descendant of Rubens and of Cyrano de Bergerac, which, if he cannot claim it as an achievement of his own, may perhaps be partially an explanation of his amazing talents and daring.

The Leader of French Socialism.

In the "American Review of Reviews" M. Othon Guerlac writes on M. Jaures, the present leader of French Socialism, and one of the greatest political orators in France. M. Jaures justifies his conversion to Socialism by the belief that the social reforms necessary to make society just toward the working class could not be obtained through the good-will and generosity of the bourgeois class.

"M. Jaures is not a man of prepossessing appearance. He is short and burly of figure, somewhat rustic in his manner, and his dress evinces a lack of care, a lack of taste, almost a lack of cleanliness. It is only in his glance, the glance of a visionary, that distinction appears. His voice is sonorous, with a metallic quality which is neither musical nor agreeable, but which

pierces the tumult of parliamentary debate, and commands the attention of an audience, however large.

"At first sight this man of vulgar aspect and slovenly appearance might pass for some rude mob-orator, the spokesman of some club of Jacobins. But as he begins to speak the listener forgets the lack of elegance, the vulgarity, the excited southern features of the speaker, and surrenders himself to the charms of that eloquence at once fluent, elegant, and picturesque.

"I should not compare M. Jaures to that Numa Roumestan of Daudet who never thought except while he was speaking. But it is certain that as he develops his brilliant metaphors, his poetic images, his ample and splendid periods, he is carried away, hypnotised, and intoxicated by his own words.

"It may be added that this orator of sonorous utterance and glowing imagination is a worker of remarkable industry, whose intellect delights in exhaustive knowledge and thorough documentation, and who has distinguished himself by works of erudite scholarship."

A Japanese Artist in London.

Mr. Yoshio Markino.

A Japanese artist—Mr. Yoshio Markino—who has settled in London, gives some notes of his career in the August number of the "Magazine of Art." He writes:

"I was born on Christmas Day of 1874. My family belongs to the 'Samurai' class, and my grandfather was an artist, and known by the name of 'Bai Yen.' My father had ability for drawing, but at that time we had a long civil war, and also had a great trouble of keeping open the country, so his life was too busy to take brush. My mother and sister used to teach me drawing when I was only four years old, and I could draw some flowers and fishes at that time. But I had no idea of becoming an artist.

"When I finished the grammar school, I was sent to a missionary college, where I have studied all the sciences from American teachers, and I was so much influenced by them that as soon as I finished at that college I went to San Francisco. I told some officers of the Japanese Consulate, as well as some of my country fellows, that I was intending to study the English language thoroughly, and to become a writer. All of them were opposed to my ambition, as foreigners can never become the master of any other language than their own. But they advised me—especially Mr. Suteki Chinda, then the Japanese Consul, now in the Foreign Office at Tokio—to become an artist, as art is universal to every country.

"I followed their advice, and entered into the art school attached to the Californian State University. It was in 1894. In 1897 I came to London to study art more. I had to get my livelihood at the same time. It was so fortunate for me that our Government was building so many warships at that time, because our naval officers took me as a private clerk for the inspector officers. As I am an artist my nature was not fit for that business at all. But they were so kind to me and kept me for the charity. I had to work all day, and studied only two hours a day at the night school of the Goldsmith's Institute, under Mr. Marriott, and London Central School.

The School of London's Streets.

"This is all the art education I have got. But if anybody asks me where I have studied most, I must

say my school is the London streets. Every time when I go out I always watch the people's movement, and study it. There is no more interesting thing in my life than to do that—especially to watch how the ladies carry their skirts. I believe it is one of the most important arts to make the view look as nice as possible.

"My motto is 'paint common subjects and show your high art.' I never go in for classic pictures or religious pictures, which make the people admire them not for the art, but for the subject itself. I wonder why it is necessary to put the wings on the angels. Are there not living angels which you could see every day? Yes, it is quite true what the Roman Pope said, when he saw Anglo-slaves, 'You are not Anglo, but angels.'

"There might be very wicked people in London streets, but we artists do not sketch their hearts. And if we have artistic eyes ourselves everything looks quite artistic, and we need not to paint extraordinary imaginations. To me all the people on the streets are just the same as pretty birds or beautiful flowers.

"My art has been called 'hybridising,' but I don't know whether it is quite the suitable word or not. I always work out entirely from the impression I get on the street, so that sometimes it looks quite in the Japanese style, and other times quite European. It depends on how I am impressed. I never imitate another master's style. Every day I come back from street study I always draw out all the figures I have seen during the day (from notebook or from memory), and when I want to make a finished picture I compose all those figures.

Studying the Movements of Omnibus Horses.

"I may add that I am always quite unconscious when I am in the street, and several times I have knocked my head against the lamp-posts. And once I ran with omnibus horses to study the movement of their feet, and knocked down a little baby, and had a great trouble with the mother. I always object to walk with friends, as they talk to me and disturb my study. I prefer to have the promenade myself alone.

"Just two years, our naval officers did not require a clerk any longer, and I had to commence my independent life on art. I have had great difficulty, as I had no capital to start with. I used to live in Kensal Rise, and had carried some designs with me to all the publishers in the city. For month after month I used to have only one meal a day, sometimes two meals, and had to walk all the way from Kensal Rise to the city twice in a day. Some publishers say my work is too much European in style; others say it is too much Japanese. So I was always rejected, but very occasionally some colour printers took my designs. But it was too hard to recover the money. My life was entirely wretched. If I go to see my country fellows they never sympathise with me, but they used to say my art was not worth doing to make a living in London, and it would be better to go home. And I have been insulted by ignorant women at the lodging house, etc.

"At that time the only comfortable place for me was the National Gallery. If I go there and see those masterpieces it made me forget all the worldly trouble. Besides that, look at those visitors; they all show their most respectable manner before the pictures. Those people might be some deceitful people—like some printers or publishers—yet before the masterpieces they are so sincere."

A Boy-Destroying Industry.

The blowing of glass bottles has grown, during the past thirty years, into an important industry in the States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. Writing on the subject of boy labour in the bottle works, Mrs. Florence Kelley says, in "Charities" (New York) for July 4:

"No industry has ever been more effectively protected than the manufacture of glass bottles. The manufacturers are protected by the tariff, and the skilled workers, the glass-bottle blowers, by their powerful trade organisation. For many years, the manufacturers and the skilled workers have gone to Washington to lay their common claims before the Committee of Ways and Means; and they have not gone in vain. Congress has never turned a deaf ear to their wishes. On the other hand, under an old rule of the union, only fifteen boys can be apprenticed for every hundred blowers actively engaged in the trade; and apprentices are usually seventeen years old at the time of beginning work. The blowers are thus effectively protected against the competition of boys.

"The only unprotected persons are the wretched little boys known in some glass works as 'blowers' dogs,' victims alike of the manufacturers and the skilled workers. For, under the present organisation of the glass-bottle industry, a blower requires three boys to carry bottles from the moulder to the annealing oven. Little boys are, therefore, employed in numbers far exceeding the possibilities of entering the trade as apprentices. In some factories, the blowers are required to furnish boys; and as they do not sacrifice their sons (whom they introduce into the trade as apprentices, if at all), they are continually searching for available sources of supply. For years, the rumour refused to die out that certain charitable institutions of Philadelphia systematically furnished orphan boys who reached the twelfth birthday, to glass works in New Jersey, where the law, until this year, permitted boys to begin work at that tender age. These orphans were nominally adopted by glass-blowers, whose slaves they became. Within a year, applications have been made to a philanthropist in New Jersey, for young lads to be 'adopted' by glass-blowers who were required to furnish more boys than they could obtain."

As the earnings of the blowers depend somewhat on the speed of the boys who fetch and carry for them, the latter are kept trotting as fast as they can for hours at a stretch.

"The load of bottles which a boy carries at one time, is not large or heavy; and there is no heavy lifting to be done. Hence, such work is uniformly described by employers as 'light and easy.' But the circumstances attending the work, the surroundings amidst which it is done, fill such words with grim sarcasm. The speed required and the heated atmosphere render continuous trotting most exhausting. An hour's steady trotting in pure air tires healthy school-boys of seven to fourteen years; but these little lads trot hour after hour, day after day, month after month, in heat and dust.

Children Employed at Night.

"There was no restriction upon night work. Any child who was eligible for work at all (often by means of perjured affidavit of parent or 'guardian') was used indifferently by night or by day; the pitifully little children were found at work at 2 o'clock in the morning. On going out into the black, cold winter morning, from the heat and glare of the glass-ovens, the boys went, as the men did, to the nearest saloons, to drink

the cheap drinks sold just across the street from the works. All the boys used tobacco, usually chewing it. They were stunted, illiterate, profane, and obscene—wrecked in body and mind, before entering upon the long adolescence known to happier children. The sharp contrast between the heat of the glass-ovens and the frost of the winter morning produces rheumatism and affections of the throat and lungs, so that many of the boys die, before reaching the age of apprenticeship, from disease due directly to the circumstances attending their work, and more common elsewhere among adults than among children."

Laxity of the Law.

While the Illinois Legislature succeeded, last May, in enacting into law the bill prohibiting night work for children, the situation in the other States where the glass-bottle industry has a foothold is far less favourable.

"Night work for children is not yet prohibited in Indiana or Pennsylvania; and in New Jersey, glass works are expressly exempted from the law which prohibits the employment of women and minors under the age of eighteen years of age, in manufacture, after 6 o'clock at night. Thus, in Indiana and New Jersey, boys of fourteen years may legally be employed throughout the night in the glass works, and in Pennsylvania they may be so employed at the age of thirteen years."

The Preferential Trade Question.

The English "Review of Reviews" continues its very clever "Catechism for Chamberlainites." We give some extracts:

Is There Any Cause for Panic?

Q. Is the British Empire in danger of going to pieces?

A. It is at present in some danger of being broken up—through Mr. Chamberlain's policy.

Q. How does Mr. Chamberlain's policy imperil the Empire?

A. Because it is an attempt to change its character by introducing arrangements which tend to limit the liberty of its component parts. Liberty is the breath of life of the Empire. Once introduce a preferential tariff, and the absolute liberty of each of the component parts is gone.

Q. How will limitation of liberty break up the Empire?

A. Because if every colony is deprived of its freedom to arrange its tariff to suit its own interests, it will chafe against the restriction, and wish to sever the bond which restricts its liberty of action. Canada, for instance, may at any moment be tempted to give the United States better terms than she gives to us. At present she is free to do so. But if the Chamberlain scheme were carried out, she would lose that freedom, and regard the Imperial tie as something that conflicted with her own interests.

Q. Do the Canadians realise this?

A. Not only the Canadians, but the Australians also, who have said as clearly that they would regard with grave suspicion any policy which tended to deprive them of their fiscal liberty.

Q. But do the Canadians not insist upon our giving them a preference?

A. Not at all. When they gave us the 33 1-3rd per cent. preference on our exports to Canada they expressly stated they wanted nothing in exchange.

Q. But did the Colonial Premiers at the Coronation Conference demand preference on threat of secession?

A. Nothing of the kind. Mr. Chamberlain told the House of Commons, on July 30, that, "At the conference of Premiers, the representatives of Australia, New Zealand, the Cape, and Natal expressed the opinion that the preferential treatment of British goods which they were prepared to recommend to their respective Parliaments might be given without reciprocal concession of the same kind by the Mother-country, while the representative of Canada admitted that it would be most difficult for the Mother-country to impose new duties in order to make such concession, and merely asked whether they could not be made on duties already existing in the British tariff if the preference already given by Canada were made more complete and effective."

Q. Has any colony ever threatened to secede if it did not get a preference?

A. Not one. Not even New Zealand, which taxes British goods from 20 to 40 per cent. ad valorem, and whose Prime Minister, Mr. Seddon, is notoriously ignorant of the first principles of International trade.

Q. Why do you say such a thing of Mr. Seddon?

A. Because of his famous speech about John Bull having to export 160 million golden sovereigns every year to pay for the excess of imports over exports.

Is the Balance of Trade Against Us?

Q. But many people think that this is so. Can you explain why they are wrong?

A. Nothing is more easy. All golden sovereigns exported or imported appear in the returns of exports and imports, and one month this year, when, according to Mr. Seddon, the excess of imports over exports amounted to thirteen millions, instead of exporting golden sovereigns to pay for them we actually imported £8,000,000 in gold.

Q. But if we sell less to the foreigner than he sells to us, does it not prove he is growing rich and we are growing poor?

A. Not at all. Our exports are what we pay for our imports. If we can buy £1,000 worth of foreign goods, and pay for them with £600 worth of British goods, the balance is £400 in our favour, and not against us.

Q. Do you mean to say that we pay for 522 millions of imports by 347 millions of exports?

A. If we do not, will you in turn explain how we do pay for them? To judge from your question, you would be better pleased if we had to pay twice the price we now pay for everything we buy from abroad.

Q. I wish you would explain it more clearly?

A. With pleasure. An English merchant sends to Germany, in an English ship, a cargo of British goods worth £1,000 when it is put on board ship in London docks. When the ship arrives at Hamburg he sells this cargo for £1,200. The £200 represents freight and profit. With this £1,200 he buys German goods and comes back to London, where he sells them for £1,400, to cover freight and profit. In the returns this transaction is entered as: Exports, £1,000; imports, £1,400. The £400 excess of imports over exports represents British profit, earned by freight and knowledge of the market, and is therefore in our favour.

Q. Is the payment for freight and profit the only cause for the excess of imports?

A. No. Another reason why we import more than we export is because the interest on British capital invested abroad is sent to us in foreign goods. If the

Protectionists are right, the nation would grow richer if all our foreign debtors ceased to pay interest on their loans, for the default of the foreign borrower would at once reduce our imports, and so help to reduce what they call "the balance against us."

Q. Are there any other sources that explain the excess?

A. Yes. Take, for instance, the savings which English, Scotch, and Irish men in America and elsewhere send home to their relations; take, as another instance, the profit made on mines which Englishmen have discovered, or on patent inventions, or royalties on books. All these are sent to England in the shape of imports. The Protectionist who groans over the excess of imports as a ruinous balance against us would be happy if all our foreign debtors stopped payment, if no freight was paid to British shipowners, if no profit was made on foreign sales, if no dividends were paid on English business investments abroad, if all remittances of English earnings oversea were stopped, and English inventors and authors never received a penny from abroad. There would then be no "balance against us," but John Bull would go bankrupt.

Q. It seems clear enough, certainly; but how can anyone go on thinking the opposite?

A. Because they don't think. They repeat palpable absurdities until they seem self-evident truths. But henceforth, whenever you hear anyone groaning over the balance against us shown by the excess of imports over exports, ask him whether he really thinks we should all grow richer if British goods sent abroad all went to the bottom of the sea uninsured, or if no more dividends or interest were paid on British investments. This phrase, the adverse balance of trade, shown by the excess of imports over exports, is an admirably useful gauge of the folly and ignorance of those who use it.

Q. Do other nations show the same excess of imports over exports?

A. The rich countries do, the poor countries do not. According to a publication just issued from the Imperial Statistical Office at Berlin, it appears that since 1886 Germany has always imported more than she has exported; Great Britain, Belgium, Denmark, France, Italy, the Netherlands and Sweden since 1883; Switzerland since 1885; Japan since 1894. On the other hand, Austria-Hungary has shown a balance of exports with the exception of the year 1898, Russia with the exception of 1899, Roumania in 1900 and 1901, and Servia consistently since 1888. Even a Protectionist can see from this that those countries which, according to their theory, ought to be the richest in Europe are, as a matter of fact, among the poorest.

Are We Growing Poorer?

Q. Has the inquiry proved that we are rapidly going to ruin under Free Trade?

A. Quite the reverse:

"The latest returns of the foreign trade show that trade is still at record figures; railway traffics have increased; wages are at a high level, with very little want of employment for skilled labour; and pauperism has declined 9 per cent. in fifteen years, while the population has increased by 18 per cent. The deposits in the savings banks have increased in fifteen years from 101 millions to 187 millions, while the savings of the richer classes, to judge from the figures of the great clearing banks, increased by a considerably larger figure. British shipping not only still largely exceeds all other shipping, but has during the last two years

substantially gained on its competitors. The capital wealth of the country per head of the population has risen as follows: From £143 in 1843 to £200 in 1865, £260 in 1875, £270 in 1885, £288 in 1891, and £366 in 1900! The national income has in the same manner more than kept pace with the growth of population, and must stand at over £40 per head, while the aggregate, both of capital and income considerably exceeds that of any of Great Britain's competitors. The fact of the steady rise in the produce of a penny of the income tax till it now stands at over 2½ millions sterling, is absolutely conclusive evidence of our prosperity."—"Edinburgh Review."

Q. But have the Americans and Germans not invaded our markets?

A. The last published report of the Board of Trade, which is presided over by Mr. Gerald Balfour, declares that "as regards the imports from the United States and Germany, the only countries from which we have anything to fear, the 'increases have been comparatively small in amount, and there has been nothing which can in any way be described as an inroad upon our home market.'"

Q. But have our exports fallen off very badly?

A. Here are the figures compiled by the Board of Trade of the annual exports per head of the population of four great nations for quinquennial periods from 1875 to 1899:

	United Kingdom.	France.	Germany.	United States.
Average of period—	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
1875-79	6 0 0	5 14 11	3 3 0	2 16 3
1880-84	6 13 2	3 13 5	3 8 8	3 5 11
1885-89	6 3 8	3 9 8	3 5 6	2 11 10
1890-94	6 2 11	3 11 4	3 2 9	2 19 0
1895-99	5 19 5	3 14 8	8 7 2	2 18 4

Q. What are the figures about the imports?

A. The imports of the United Kingdom per head are more than double those of any of the other countries named, and nearly five times the imports per head of the United States. And none of the countries named are gaining on the United Kingdom in this respect. Here are the figures:

	United Kingdom.	France.	Germany.	United States.
Average of period—	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
1875-79	9 10 4	4 6 7	4 6 1	2 2 5
1880-84	9 15 4	5 1 4	3 8 3	2 15 7
1885-89	8 14 2	4 6 10	3 9 5	2 8 11
1890-94	9 7 3	4 8 0	4 2 2	2 11 11
1895-99	9 17 2	4 4 9	4 6 10	1 19 11

The Effects of Tariffs on Trade.

Q. But is not British trade heavily hit by hostile tariffs?

A. Sometimes; but it is a curious fact that British trade has increased 18 per cent. in the last few years in Protectionist Europe, and only 2 per cent. in the neutral markets of Central and Southern America.

Q. But are Germany and America not gaining on us?

A. Yes. But it is in the neutral market of Japan and Mexico, China and the Argentine that they are

beating us, and in none of these are they helped by tariffs. We have a fair field and no favour, and yet they are forging ahead.

Q. Then should we not handicap them by Preferential tariffs with our Colonies?

A. The worst of that suggestion is that in Canada, the one colony that has given us a preference, the result has been that whereas English imports have increased 10 per cent. in the last four years, German imports, upon which a special tax has been levied, have increased 23 per cent., French 67, the United States 72, and Belgium 245.

Q. What, then, is the secret of our rivals' success?

A. More brains, better education, more schools, greater push. John Bull has gone to sleep. He must wake up and improve his system of education. If we spent less on guns and more on schools, we should soon regain our lost lead.

The Colonies and Mr. Chamberlain.

Q. Have the colonies shown any enthusiasm for Mr. Chamberlain's scheme?

A. They remain singularly apathetic. Canada coquets with the United States: Australia shows no sign of reducing her tariff: even New Zealand will not promise to open the door to British manufactures any wider than it is open at present. The colonial Free Traders are angry at Mr. Chamberlain's betrayal of the cause, and the Protectionists only offer to increase their duties on foreign goods—an offer which the "Edinburgh Review," which is in close relations with the Treasury, declares to be "inadequate and insufficient."

Q. Why are the colonies so apathetic?

A. Because they realise the truth of what the Duke of Devonshire said when he addressed the Empire League last month. He said:

"Whatever may be the immediate advantages which will be secured to any colony, I do not think it can be doubted that the colonies will be called upon to surrender some of that independence and perfect freedom of action in their fiscal, commercial, and industrial legislation to which hitherto they have appeared to attach in their own interest so great an importance."

Friendly Societies in France.

In the first July number of the "Revue des Deux Mondes," M. de Contenson deals in some detail with the various societies for mutual help in France. Although French politicians are apt to belaud the principle of mutual aid as a sort of panacea for all social ills, they have not apparently succeeded in properly co-ordinating these bodies in spite of the subventions which they receive from the State. The figures for 1901 show that there were 15,534 societies, with 2,750,000 members, and more than £2,500,000 of capital. It will thus be seen that the movement in France is only about half as strong as it is in England, where, quite apart from the funds of the trades unions, the great friendly societies are about twice as strong as their French brethren. Nevertheless, the progress in France of recent years has been so great that it is possible they may catch up with England in a comparatively short period.

Co-Operation in Housekeeping.

The manifold advantages of co-operative housekeeping are being practically demonstrated by twelve of the most prominent families of Ontario, California, says "Public Opinion." These twelve families, whose heads are ministers, doctors, lawyers, bankers, and prominent business men, became tired of wrestling with the hired-girl question. As an experiment, they organised a "Co-operative Family Club," which is proving eminently successful as a labour, finance, and worry economiser. A committee was appointed to make business arrangements. First of all, it selected a house that could be used as community dining-room and kitchen. It was conveniently near the homes of all members of the organisation, which are clustered within a radius of eight blocks. The club pays the owner of this building £4 a month rent. The upstairs rooms in this community building are used as bedrooms by the help, while the downstairs rooms are utilised as community dining-rooms and kitchen. Only four employees are necessary to run this unique housekeeping innovation. These four people, whose total wages amounted to but £30, do all the work of the establishment, and supply the gustatory needs of the twelve families, an equivalent of forty-three people.

A committee of six, the members of which are changed every month, perform the official duties of the organisation, regulate all difficulties and complaints, if there be any, and attend to the finances. The women of the club take turns in making out the menus, and in this way each family is suited. The executive committee places restrictions on those who prepare the bills of fare, in order to prevent extravagance, and regulate the number of courses for each meal. Each of the twelve families has its own individual table, its own table linen, silver, and napkin rings, and feels as much at home as in a private dining-room. When the first of the month arrives the statisticians of the club attend to the financial requirements that have accumulated during the month. After paying the bills of the institution they are able to figure out what each family must deposit in the club treasury. According to club estimates, meals cost but 6d. apiece, for each person, and when one realises that this low figure procures the best of food to be obtained, as well as the best of service, it is a matter worthy of thoughtful consideration by those who are suffering and struggling under the ban of the servant-girl problem.

"One cannot conceive the speed of an electric spark. One cannot grasp the meaning of such a minute fraction of time as one twenty-five millionth part of a second. Yet a scientific measurement of a spark's duration came out at that incredible figure. If it is any help toward the understanding of the wonder, note that the spark endured for about the same fraction of one second as one second is of a year. With such a wonderful dart of light it is possible so to illuminate a liquid surface that photographs may be taken of the beautiful patterns that are made when infinitesimal ripples are set in motion. As we live surrounded by wave-motions, the men of learning find the study of waves and ripples an important matter. Into whatever sphere of natural science the man of learning looks, he finds himself confronted by waves that must be studied, as in the study of earthquakes and tides, temperature, telegraphs, and telephones.

The Wonders Revealed.

"The most unlearned man finds it interesting to study the behaviour, say, of the waves and ripples caused by dropping a stone into a pond—how much more interesting to the learned is it to see exactly what happens when the smooth surface of a liquid—say, mercury—is touched with the vibrating point of a tuning-fork. Nothing happens that the naked eye can see, but the electric spark reveals wonders. When Dr. J. H. Vincent determined to photograph the ripples thus set up in a basin of mercury, he found that to obtain a sharp picture he must illuminate his sensitive plate for no more than the one-hundred-thousandth part of a second, and very successful were the photographs that he took.

"To many it may seem that the vast care and preparation necessary before the photographs can be made are out of all proportion to the result obtained. True, the photographs of mercury ripples are not like to create a new industry—but they illustrate in a new way some of the most abstruse problems that confront the student, and this is enough for the experimentalist. The pictures throw a new light on some of the phenomena of acoustics and optics, and other learned subjects, and are greatly superior to the geometrical pictures drawn by instruments. Science welcomes every new thing that the electric spark can make visible where human eyes are blind."

Pictures of Things the Eye Cannot See.

In the August Pearson's, Herbert C. Fyfe writes a striking article on "Pictures of Things the Eye Cannot See":

"Not long ago," says Mr. Fyfe, "it was only by the shutter of the camera, or by the magnesium flash, that pictures of swiftly-moving objects could be taken—and on this account many spheres of Nature were as a closed book to the scientist. But the light of the electric spark now enables a man to peer into Nature's darkest secrets, to see by photography what human eyes can never see directly. The rifle-bullet as it hurtles through the air, minute drops of water in the act of splashing, tiny ripples on liquid surfaces—hundreds of invisible wonders are made visible by the electric spark.

The Anglo-Japanese Gazette.

This excellent periodical begins this month its second year of publication, and does so with a very useful and well-arranged number. There is an article by Mr. Alfred Stead on Baron Shibusawa, of whom he says, "What the Marquis Ito has done for diplomatic and constitutional Japan, that Baron Shibusawa has accomplished with regard to its commercial development." This character sketch is number two of a series dealing with "Great Men of Japan," which will run during the coming year. A very valuable paper, well illustrated, is that of Mr. Leslie Elphinstone on the Imperial Japanese Navy, which forms the first article dealing with these important subjects. From it we learn that in 1902 Japan had a navy aggregating 241,183 tons, with an active personnel of 30,280 officers and men, and a reserve of 3,925. The other features of the magazine are well up to their usual high standard.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

The Fortnightly Review.

The "Fortnightly Review" is a very good number. We have dealt with its articles on the Protectionist controversy elsewhere, with the character sketch of Baron de Coubertin, with Mr. Alfred Stead's article on "Japan's Position," and with Mr. Wells' "Mankind in the Making." The other articles are almost of equal interest.

The Late W. E. Henley.

Mr. Vernon Blackburn contributes an appreciative paper on the late Mr. Henley, of whom he says:

"Those who never worked with Henley can never even remotely appreciate that potent subtle influence of his by which he was able from each man to steal the best work of which such a one was capable. Henley was a master-miner of the goldfields of the brain; you struck a vein, as it were, part alloy, part precious metal; and with a keenness and an inspiration that were like fire in their instant and unassailable conquest of that which is inflammable, he was at your side with words of acceptance, encouragement, rejection possibly, warning, counsel, and, again perhaps, of the keenest contempt. When his place has been assigned in the great roll-call of England's literature, it will be said of him, that though he hardened his heart to men that pleased him not, though he valued as nothing the abuse of the unintelligent, though he endured the taunts of the foolish by reason of a polity in life which he courted with an adamant fixity of principle, though he had equal words of just disfavour for friend or foe, he still was true, under all stress, under all storm, to the ideals which he worshipped to the end, with the ardour of a novice, no less than with the sane beliefs of a man convinced by faith. His was, indeed, that gift of faith; he was for ever preaching upon the blindness of mankind, well knowing that all faith is blind."

The Coming Ireland.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, writing on "The Coming Ireland," speculates on what would happen if American capitalists were to take in hand the creation of a new Ireland, converting it into a smiling and happy pleasure ground, reviving its industries, protecting its ruins, and re-establishing its peasantry:

"I have been assured in all seriousness that many American capitalists are already engaged in reasonable and laudable schemes for the development of Ireland's industrial and commercial life, and that if the British Government does not look to itself it will soon find American influence much stronger than that of Britain over the Irish people."

Oxford Poetry to Order.

There is an interesting article by Ogier Rysden on the history of the Newdigate Prize Poem. The following are some specimens of the product. The first deals with "The Beneficial Effects of Inoculation," the second with "The Sandwich Islands," and the third with "Gibraltar." Two are really quoted from competing poems, the third is a parody. Which is which?

"Oft as the swain beneath the citron shade
Pour'd his soft passion to the list'ning maid,
Infection's poison hung on every breath,
And each persuasive sigh was charged with death."

"They brought to him slices of ham and of tongue,
With bread which from the trees spontaneous hung.
The hero takes the gift and kindly smiles,
And aptly christens them the Sandwich isles."

"Here rocks protrude extraordinary shapes
While furry monkeys walk along the Capes."

Against Naval Dispersion.

Mr. Archibald Hurd, in a paper entitled "The Navy That We Need," makes a vigorous protest against the present system of widely dispersing the Navy throughout the seven seas. Germany concentrates her fleet in the North Sea, France in the Channel and Mediterranean, and Russia in the Far East. They mass their ships where they have interests to defend, while we distribute our ships to defend interests which are not threatened to the extent indicated by the measures taken for safety:

"The present policy is opposed to all wisdom, a frittering away of many thousand pounds a year, and a weakening of the striking power of the Fleet. The sea is all one, and the Navy is all one, but the Navy ceases to be all one if so many of its personnel are exiled in areas outside the probable, or even possible, arena of hostilities. In these days of steam, Great Britain has no call to continue these distinct, practically non-fighting squadrons in seas where there is no opposing force to be met—squadrons which, on the other hand, are too weak to offer effective resistance to a strong flying squadron of an enemy, presuming that such a force escaped from Europe or Port Arthur, and in the absence of coaling stations would attempt an attack on Canada or Australasia."

Other Articles.

There is an article by M. Joseph Chailley-Bert on "The Colonial Policy of France," a statistical paper by Mr. Holt Schooling on the growth of cancer, which he shows is contemporaneous with the increase of meat-eating; and a short poem of merit by Mr. Laurence Hope.

In the August number of "Macmillan's" Sir Richard Jebb, M.P., discusses "Some Aspects of Modern University Education," and especially the present great multiplication of university centres. This, on the whole, he thinks is for the good; and he particularly approves the modern tendency to include in university curricula subjects with some definite bearing on practical life. A federal university, he admits, must be the more powerful body; but at present it is hardly possible, considering the "local patriotism" of the large provincial towns, which, he says, has "a force and intensity which can hardly be realised except by those who have lived in such a city."

The Contemporary Review.

The "Contemporary Review" for July contains only nine articles. Two deal with the Pope and the Papacy. We have dealt with one of these elsewhere.

The French Ibsen.

Mlle. de Pratz writes on Francois de Curel, "the French Ibsen," whose dramas she describes in detail:

"With all his potentialities and force he has come into the world at the wrong moment. Throughout his works one feels a constant diversity between his instinct and his intellect, which explains his long fruitless efforts at the beginning of his career, and his delight in living far away from the haunts of men, in the midst of nature. He is entirely devoted to his own inspiration, and is very little influenced by outside opinion. The result is that we owe to him a series of plays, the inspiration of which is entirely out of the ordinary, and far above the commonplaces of the dramatic writing of the day. One feels that he is a free man, writing neither for money nor for cheap glory. Here and there in his writings one finds passages which carry one far beyond the pettinesses of smaller and more finite conceptions of modern art, and produce in us that thrill of emotion which only the great geniuses of the world from time to time have been able to give to humanity."

The Academy and the Chantrey Bequest.

Mr. Harry Quilter writes a strong article on the subject of the abuse of the Chantrey Bequest. The accusations which he brings against the trustees of the fund are summed up by himself as follows:

"That its administrators have perverted money left to them for a specific purpose for the benefit of their friends; that they have practically restricted the rewards of the fund to the members of one institution—i.e., the Royal Academy—and have ignored the claims of all other artistic associations, and all artists outside the circle of academic favour; that they have not only done this, which was entirely ultra vires, and morally, if not legally, an abuse of the bequest, but that even within the limits of their action they have not succeeded in securing, nor even attempted to secure, in the artists whose works have been purchased, the best specimens procurable; but have rather proceeded on the principle of buying large and practically unsaleable works, these being in many cases of distinctly inferior merit. Lastly, that they have paid for pictures of this kind extravagant sums, from £2,000 downwards, and that in every case, without a single exception, such sum has been paid to a member of the Royal Academy, the public being induced to overlook this fact by the purchase, generally at an insignificant price, of a few popular pictures by outsiders more or less in touch with the Royal Academy, which have been exhibited at Burlington House, and by the fact that the prices given for the various purchases have never been publicly announced."

Other Articles.

There are only two other articles, one on the Carlyle question by Mr. Ronald McNeill, who returns to the charge against Sir J. Crichton-Browne, whom he routs as effectually as Sir J. Crichton-Browne has just routed him; and the other, by the Rev. J. Verschoyle, on "The Liberal Movement in the Church of England," which turns largely on the problem whether the Gospei account of the Virgin Birth may or may not be doubted by a Churchman.

The National Review.

The "National Review" contains three articles upon the Zollverein controversy. The editor makes what is probably a record this month by publishing an article of considerable length from Madame Rejane's pen in French. It is entitled "The Dramatic Art," and ascribes the defects of English acting to the fact that we have not a school of dramatic art.

The Jewish Question in Russia.

Mr. Arnold White writes on "Kischineff and After," but he is entirely mistaken in attributing the anti-Jewish feeling of the Russian people merely to the alleged economic exploitation practised by the Jews. The peasants in Governments where there are no Jews are much worse off, as a rule, than those in the Jewish pale, and they are exploited by their orthodox fellow-countrymen as badly as, or worse than, any Jew ever exploited them. Mr. White writes in his usual cocksure tone. He proposes a conference at which Russia, Great Britain, and the United States would be represented, arguing that it is a matter for international agreement.

The German Elections.

Mr. Norton Gibbs, in an article on the German Elections, makes the following comparison between the late and present Reichstag:

	Strength in old Reichstag.	Strength in new Reichstag.	Votes obt'n'd in 1898. (In round numbers.)	Votes obt'n'd in 1903. (In round numbers.)
Conservatives . . .	52	52	859,000	909,000
Free Conservatives . .	20	20	343,000	282,000
Clerical Centre . . .	105	102	1,445,000	1,883,000
National Liberals . . .	51	50	984,000	1,243,000
Moderate Radicals . .	14	9	208,000	241,000
Radical Left . . .	26	21	568,000	582,000
Social Democrats . . .	58	81	2,107,000	3,025,000

French Nationalism.

Mr. G. Syveton, a French Deputy and treasurer of the "Ligue de la Patrie Francaise," contributes a defence of French Nationalism, which, he says, has been slandered owing mainly to the fact that the French Press is under the power of its enemies. He says that the Nationalists are sincere Republicans. Their anti-Dreyfusism arose from the fact that the Dreyfusard movement had become converted into a campaign against the military institutions of the country. Their policy in regard to Fashoda was not inspired by Anglophobia, but by what they regarded as a grave dereliction of duty on the part of the French Government. The Nationalists, he says, are not Clericals, but are merely anti-Clericals in the Ministerial sense.

The New Liberal Review.

The "New Liberal Review" continues its campaign against Protection, though not at such length as last month. The number is, on the whole, a good one, and continues the recent tendency of the Review not to concentrate itself too much on English domestic politics.

A Rival to the Bagdad Railway.

Mr. Charles E. D. Black contributes a paper entitled "An Indo-Persian Railway," in which he suggests that as we are apparently on the eve of having a land route from India to the Persian Gulf, the line should be continued still farther to the Mediterranean. This can be effected, he says, without diverging north-

ward into those fertile fields of international complications, Mesopotamia, Syria, and Armenia. Quetta and Cairo occupy the same latitude, and a railway running along that parallel affords the most direct route between the Mediterranean and India.

Is France Becoming Inartistic?

Mr. J. R. Raphael answers "Yes." He declares that in the drama, in the novel, and in painting France shows that the senses, and nothing but the senses, are her leaders: "France has ceased, to use an anatomic metaphor, to be either heart or brain, or a combination of the two, and has become mere stomach. Art appeals to her only through the senses, and she is, artistically, on the downward grade." However, Mr. Raphael declares also that France is decadent in politics, that the French are losing their politeness, and so on. I remember hearing a Frenchman asked this identical question, "Is France becoming inartistic?" He retorted, "Are the other nations becoming artistic?"

How to Feed Babies.

There is a long article on "Infant Feeding and Milk Supply," in which Mr. T. D. Lister shows the loss of infant life which results from drinking contaminated milk. Among other things, he says that condensed milk is just as dangerous as cow's milk when handled carelessly. The use of preservatives in fresh milk is particularly dangerous to children.

The Westminster Review.

The "Westminster Review" for August opens with one of Mr. W. J. Corbet's familiar papers entitled "The Irish Avatar." It is followed by Mr. Walter Sweetman's discourse on "The Irish Land Bill and Home Rule." Mr. Sweetman's point is that all parties had better agree to leave the Irish 103 members in the Imperial Parliament. Mr. Sweetman is a landlord, but he accepts the Land Bill, and is disposed to hope for the best as to the future. There is a very curious paper by Mr. Andrew Allen, entitled "The False Prophet." Commentators have often quarrelled over the interpretation of the Book of Revelation. Mr. Allen follows many of his predecessors when he identifies Britain as the little Horn, but he ventures upon an altogether new theory when he declares that the first beast personifies War, and the second beast Trade. The second beast is identical with the False Prophet, and the dragon is the reptile press. Mr. Allen prophesies that a clash of interests, either in China or Africa, will precipitate the general European war. The British Empire will be divided into three parts; her ironclads will be sunk, and the boundaries of all kingdoms changed. The False Prophet, Trade, will be cast alive into the lake of fire, by which Mr. Allen sees prophetically the advent of a Socialist millennium! There is an interesting article upon "Maxime Gorky," and a lady who prefers to disguise her identity under the name "Ixion," indulges in an imaginative rhapsody over the ethics of wheels. She concludes by declaring that "man by his wit and wisdom has never invented anything that can compare with the wheel for its ethical value to humanity." Mr. Charles Ford writes a dissertation upon the importance of putting practice before theory in all our ideas and enterprise. The longest paper in the Review is one on "The Romans in Greece," by Mr. William Miller, followed by a paper on "The Claims of Francis Bacon on the Homage of Posterity."

The Nineteenth Century.

The "Nineteenth Century" for August is not a good number. There is one excellent paper on German Fiscal Policy by Mr. O. Eltzbacher. This and the Protectionist articles almost exhaust the quotable things in the number.

The Bane of Borrowing.

Mr. J. W. Cross has one of his minatory papers under this title. He says that the recent depreciation of values on the London and New York markets, amounting to hundreds of millions sterling, is due mainly to over-borrowing. No one can doubt the existing resources and future material prosperity of the British Empire and the United States. A few years hence they will probably both have increased enormously in wealth, but for the last few years they have been engaged in too rapid development, with consequent strain on capital. There is a danger for our colonies from too rapid development by borrowing from the Mother Country, and a danger to the Mother Country from being obliged to borrow from the Continent to help this Colonial development, and at the same time to maintain an extravagant home expenditure.

Canada.

Mr. Robert Machray, writing on "The Granary of the Empire," says that at present the Americans are more keen-eyed than Englishmen in recognising the greatness of Canada. The American immigrants are, however, to be welcomed, as they are first-class, practical farmers, with capital, experience, and enterprise:

"Having sold their farms in the States for from £10 to £20 an acre, they have gone into the Canadian West with the money thus realised, and purchased farms for £2 to £5 an acre, in the sure and certain hope of rapidly improving their position. The movement is a natural movement; it has nothing to do with politics; it is solely concerned with what may be described as economic betterment. These Americans make good settlers, and readily fall in with the laws, habits, and ways of the country; they cease to be Americans, they become Canadians; the transition is not violent, but easy, so there is no need for them to boggle at it—and there is no boggling."

A Suggestion for Administrative Reform.

Mr. J. Byers Maxwell, writing on "Permanent Officials and Cabinet Inefficiency," makes the following suggestion:

"As long as our present methods of officialism exist, the only practical means for keeping the administrative Departments in a state of efficiency, and for giving the people's representatives some effective control of the expenditure and administration, is by periodical inquiries into the conduct of affairs in each separate branch. These investigations should be made by a selected number of members of Parliament, constituted like, but having wider powers than, the Committee of Public Accounts, whose duty it would be to see not only that the official work is done efficiently, but that nothing is left undone.

"The business of each Department is so overwhelming that it is ridiculous to pretend that one or two members of the Government, in addition to their other Parliamentary tasks, can initiate, supervise, and guide the work of men in every part of the country, see that nothing is lacking, and that no errors are committed. If democracy is to have a fair trial, a committee of chosen representatives should assist each

Minister, and in this way prevent permanent officials putting everybody in leading-strings.

"Such committees, if they are to be of the highest value to the public and the Government, should include in their constitution members of both sides of the House best qualified by training and experience in public life or business to deal with the subjects which would come under their review."

The Quarterly Review.

A Word to the Sects of London.

Canon Henson, reviewing Mr. Booth's book on the Religious Influences in London, maintains that in spite of failure, delusion, blunder, and even scandal, the picture set before us offers an impressive demonstration of the moral power of Christianity. Denominational self-conceit, indeed, ought to have received its death-blow in these volumes. Whatever else may be doubtful, this at least is clear—that in the process of Christianising the population of London, all denominations are equally helpless, as such. The continued existence of separate churches and chapels all working on the same lines has behind it no justification in public utility. The multiplication of ecclesiastical organisations is practically absurd, as well as religiously harmful.

The Identity of Man After Death.

Reviewing Mr. Myers' book, Sir Oliver Lodge says: "It is no easy matter to decide beforehand on what would be a crucial proof of survival of personality; it turns out an exceedingly hard thing to demonstrate. Messages purporting to come from a deceased person, containing facts known to some survivor, and superficially conclusive of surviving intelligence and memory, are not really sufficient; for they can subsequently be supposed to have been derived either by hunting up records, or, if that is out of the question, then by telepathy from the survivor. If they are known to no one, they can hardly be verified; if it should happen that, by subsequent discovery, say, of hidden objects, they are verified, and if telepathy is excluded—no easy matter—their abnormal perception can then be set down to a sort of general clairvoyance, access, as it were, to a universal world-soul, or some other vague phrase of that kind. A crucial test of survival against such hypotheses as these seems impossible."

Submarines.

There is an interesting unsigned article on "The Submarine." The writer thinks that the new British boats embody the best designs which the lessons of a few early successes and many failures have yielded. He gives the following list of conditions which a submarine must fulfil:

"She must be capable of submergence to variable depths, and also of flotation at will. She must be steady on her keel, both when sinking and rising, when moving at her highest speed under water, and when discharging a torpedo. It is practically essential that objects on the surface of the sea and within a considerable radius shall be visible from the boat when submerged to a depth sufficient to render her almost invisible from above. Having taken a sight, she must be capable of moving in a straight course without divergence therefrom, in either a vertical or a lateral direction. Finally, a fairly high speed must be attained; but the machinery for propulsion must be in a small space."

One of the most difficult things to attain is steadiness or keel, while the problems of vision and of movement without divergence are not yet satisfactorily solved. —The reviewer urges that we should have a fleet of submarines at least equal in number to that of France.

Asia in Transformation.

There is an important article under this heading signed by Mr. A. R. Colquhoun. Mr. Colquhoun expresses the belief that there is not the slightest chance of China reforming herself from within, but he thinks that Japanese influence and teaching will have some effect. Of our own position, he says:

"As far as British interests in China are concerned, the tale is even less encouraging. The Anglo-German agreement of 1900, which was to 'maintain undiminished' the territorial condition of the Chinese Empire, resulted merely in a declaration on the part of Germany that Manchuria was not included, being 'of no interest' to her; while she obtained indirectly interests in the Yangtze valley, which had hitherto been practically a British preserve. Again, the Anglo-Japanese treaty, ostensibly directed to the preservation of Manchuria and Korea, has proved entirely futile as regards the former object. The territorial integrity of China has, in fact, become a mere 'façon de parler'; and, as British interests were strongly concerned with keeping that empire intact, and opening it to our trade, we cannot congratulate ourselves on the success of our diplomacy."

Other Articles.

The number opens with an unsigned paper on "The Sagas and Songs of the Gael," dealing with Irish vernacular literature. There is a very interesting paper on Siena.

The Monthly Review.

The "Monthly Review" for August contains two articles on the Zollverein issue, and a very useful and interesting article explaining the various ceremonies connected with the Papal Conclave. Lord Rosebery, who always seems to emerge as a litterateur just at the moment he is wanted as a statesman, opens the Review by contributing some pages introducing Bishop Tomline's "Estimate of Pitt," in the shape of a chapter from the unpublished volume of Pitt's life. This first contribution takes up about forty pages of the Review. Lord Rosebery calls attention to the fact that Tomline makes it plain that a marriage was at one time contemplated between Pitt and Mlle. Necker. Tomline says that Pitt not only never prepared his speeches, but he never even retired to his own room to consider the manner in which he was to treat the question. Tomline's chapter is dull reading, as biography written in this style always is:

"Its grand characteristics were clear enunciation, uninterrupted fluency, correctness of language, perspicuity of arrangement, cogency of reasoning, and dignified action. There was no hesitation, no repetition, no tedious prolixity, no irrelevant digression. The animation with which he spoke, the beauty of his expressions, the justness of his sentiments, and the harmonious and luminous structure of his periods, commanded and rewarded attention; and even where he did not produce conviction he never failed to obtain applause."

The art contributions are more numerous than usual this month. There is an article by Mr. T. A. Cook on the Torrigiano bronze in Westminster Abbey.

The Edinburgh Review.

The "Edinburgh Review" for July opens with a paper on "London and Its People in the Eighteenth Century," in which the good old times do not appear at all to advantage. The Londoner of a hundred and fifty years ago was sensible and unemotional, honest and rather coarse-minded, clear-headed and persevering, and he was practical and independent in his religion and politics. He had no ideals, and his creed was summed up in the phrase that he tried to do his duty in the station in which he had been placed. He was more of a Londoner even than the modern Cockney, and seldom went outside the city, being absolutely ignorant of country life. Dr. Johnson, who was a typical Londoner, regarded the Hawkstone Hills in Shropshire much as a city clerk might to-day look upon the High Alps, and his journey to the Hebrides was then an astonishing feat of travel.

The New Astronomy.

There is a very interesting article under this heading. The New Astronomy deals more with the physical state than with the distances and motions of the stars, and depends almost wholly for its discoveries upon spectrum-analysis. Even the velocities of stars in the line of sight can now be determined by the changes in their spectra. The writer declares that the sun, though still in a gaseous state, is probably subjected to such great pressure that it may possess the rigidity of a solid. The sun is probably now in its hottest stage. It is a remarkable fact that observation goes to show that large stars go through their phases of development more rapidly than small stars. The dead stars, says the writer, probably outnumber the living stars by many, it may be, millions to one. Dark stars, although invisible to the eye, may yet be brought within the range of human observation, as many of them though no longer luminous must emit heat, and may be photographed on plates sensitised to the infra-red rays of the spectrum. The great thing needed for further stellar discoveries is gigantic telescopes in good situations, which of course means vast expense.

Crabbe and His Poetry.

There is an interesting article on Crabbe, whom the reviewer sums up as follows:

"Crabbe's position as a poet is secure, because his poetry is sincere and spontaneous and full of unexpected beauties. In writing verse in preference to prose he expressed his true natural capacity. His descriptions of external things are of the first order, and they are never mere descriptions, but strike a key of sentiment with unerring tact. His knowledge of the poor human heart and his pity for its fate is the distinguishing note of his genius. His observation is his own, his reflections are his own; there is nothing second-hand in him, except the Johnsonian robe which he trails in awkward contrast to his occasionally plebeian diction and his slovenly grammar and versification; and the more we read him the more we value the sincerity and soundness of his judgment, and discover fresh beauties of poetical thought under the homely garb in which it suited him to disguise his genius."

Other Articles.

There is an interesting article on English deer parks, the King and the Duke of Devonshire enjoying the distinction of being the only Britishers who possess four. In 1892 there were 400 deer parks in England, the largest of which is Savernake Park, with over 4,000 acres. Windsor Park comes next.

The Hibbert Journal.

The "Hibbert Journal" for July is a volume of interesting studies in religion and philosophy. Mr. Philip Sidney writes on the Liberal Catholic Movement in England. He declares that Liberal Catholics repudiate the temporal power of the Pope, wish to free secondary education from Jesuit influence, object to the scandalous finances of the English dioceses, to traffic in masses and indulgences, and the sale of bogus relics, scapulars and pardons; and demand reform. He declares that "the stream of secessions from Roman Catholicism in England is prodigious." "It is the Ritualist, not the Papist, who is undoing the work of the Reformation." He presses for overtures from Rome to the High Anglicans, with a view to reunion. The dogma of Papal infallibility is felt by the writer to be in the way. A sketch of the character of Jesus Christ, charming in its freshness and force, is contributed by Dr. Francis Peabody. He remarks on the power, authority, and mastery of Jesus, intellectual as well as spiritual; His lightness of touch in controversy sometimes approaching humour and sometimes irony; the prodigality of His sympathy, and His solitude of soul. Mr. Wilfrid Ward's philosophy of authority in religion is an argument from the respect conceded to experts, to genius, and to conscience, which is to the insight of Christ as the eye-spots of a worm are to the developed sight of man. The Christian Church combines all the authoritative elements. The growing reluctance of able men to take orders leads Mr. P. S. Burrell, M.A., to press for the modification of the formularies imposed on clergymen, so as to allow of the needed new Reformation. The Rev. Dr. Cobb insists that some such change is demanded by the principles of the Reformation itself, the real danger of the Church being not Establishment or Disestablishment, but its own intense conservatism. Professor Poynting insists that we are more certain of our power of choice and of responsibility than of any other fact, physical or psychical, and that Science therefore must accept it as a simple fact.

The London Quarterly Review.

The July number will linger in the reader's memory principally because of the charming glimpses of Ruskin which Mr. William Rees derives from the privately published letters of Ruskin to Mr. Gladstone's daughters, now Mrs. Drew and Miss Helen Gladstone, and of the way in which Mr. Gladstone's charm disarmed Ruskin's fierce prejudice against him. The great art critic appears in a much more lovable light than shines elsewhere in his works. Professor Moulton, reviewing Bishop Westcott's life, gives many delightful reminiscences of the great saint and scholar. Westcott appears as an embodiment of the beauty of holiness. Professor James Orr calls attention to the extraordinary sale, said to approach a quarter of a million, of the sixpenny Rationalistic Press reprints. They are actually cutting out the sixpenny story in some cases. He attacks Mr. Mallock's concession to modern negativism in the interests of authoritative faith. The Rev. Scott Lidgett, in a review of Mr. Charles Booth's "Religion in London," lays stress on the local separation of the rich and poor as one of the principal causes of detriment to religion, alike among the rich and among the poor. Dr. Tigert subjects to severe criticism Fiske's endeavour to find ground for "life everlasting" in the agnostic works of Herbert Spencer. Professor Tasker is greatly jubilant over Dr. Loofs' appreciation of Methodism in Herzog's "Real Encyclopadie."

The Economic Review.

The "Economic Review" for July opens with an article on "The Feeble-Minded," in which Miss Mary Dendy lays down some principles for the training of children who are on the border-line between sanity and insanity. Miss Dendy protests against the training of such children on the same lines as healthy children. Their whole training should be practical, and not out of books:

"It is waste of time to teach a lad to wind wool round cardboard, or to prick holes in paper. Hand and eye can be trained on tasks which are useful in themselves, and which, when completed, give the child the pleasure of feeling that he has achieved something. Let him learn to black his boots, to dress himself, to put his own buttons on, to knit and mend his own stockings, and, when he is in a residential school, to prepare his own meals and make his own bed. Let boys and girls alike enjoy the pleasures of gardening, poultry, and pig-keeping; they should know that the vegetables and fruit they eat are of their own growing."

Australia's New Capital.

Mr. R. E. Macnaghten, writing on "Australia's Opportunity," pleads for the building of the new Australian capital on worthy lines:

"In the very centre of our new city we would place a splendid and spacious park, which should serve alike as the heart and lungs of the capital. Around this should run a wide and imposing 'boulevard,' from which all the main thoroughfares of the city should radiate. If a circular tramline were to run round this boulevard, and were connected with lines running along the main thoroughfares, every part of the capital would be rendered easily and conveniently accessible. Especially would this be the case if a similar circular line were to be placed around the outskirts of the city, and if provision were made for the addition of new circular lines in accordance with the growth of the suburbs. By this means each successive development could be regulated according to a preconceived and symmetrical plan, for the space in each successive circle would be filled, before any new building outside that circle were permitted."

Church Quarterly Review.

The "Church Quarterly Review" for July contains a warm appreciation of the late Pope, an argument for the autonomy of the Church of England by means of a National Council, and a sketch of the Orthodox Church in Cyprus, which deserve separate notice. The inevitable review of Mr. Charles Booth's "Religion in London" pronounces it an inexpressibly sad book; yet the reviewer welcomes the high standard of criticism, the growing intensity of real religion, and the change in the mass of the people from hostile to friendly indifference. It strongly objects to Mr. Booth's suggestion of the Anglican Church taking its place at the head of a federation of English religious bodies. It concludes: "Religious influence is at its best, and does its best work, when it presents itself in the form of a band of individuals composing a spiritually socialistic state under the despotic monarchy of the Lord Jesus Christ." Another article declares with the greatest possible confidence that the primitive Church habitually prayed for the dead, and that prayer for the dead is lawful to members of the Church of England in private and in public. Public prayers for the dead should be connected with the Eucharist. The article

closes with a plea to the bishops to regulate the use of these prayers. A warm welcome is given to Dr. Gairdner's History of the English Church from the accession of Henry the Eighth to the death of Mary, as affirming the continuity of the English Church, and as displaying the true Church spirit. Dr. Bright's History of the Church during the fourth and fifth centuries is also commended. Cordial eulogy is pronounced upon the late Dr. A. B. Davidson, of the Scottish United Free Church of Scotland, for his devout and prophetic spirit; as also on the letters of Mrs. Gurney and Mr. Jukes, who are described as two modern mystics. A paper on Jane Austen and her biographers rejoices that so pleasing a writer should have been so admirable in other relations of life.

The International Quarterly.

The second number of the "International Quarterly" is rather less abstract than the first, but it suffers from the vice of quarterlies—a lack of actuality. The number opens with a paper on Professor Hermann Grimm. Mr. W. N. Guthrie contributes "A Theory of the Comic," the original roots of which he sees in a reaction against the melodramatically tragic, and Mr. E. C. Sandford writes on the "Psychic Life of Fishes."

Professor Franklin Giddings contributes an interesting article entitled "The American People." He says that 52.9 per cent. of the foreign-born Americans are of English or Teutonic stock, and 20.9 per cent. Celts. He does not think there is any chance that the American people will ever be anything but essentially English. Mr. Giddings mentions that no less than 95.7 per cent. of Americans live in the country which drains to the Atlantic Ocean, 53.4 per cent. living in the region which drains to the Gulf of Mexico.

Spain.

Mr. G. de Azcarate writes on the Present and Future of Spain, in which he sees much cause for hope. One of the misfortunes of the country, he says, is that there is no such thing as Liberal Catholicism. There is nothing between Ultramontane Catholicism and religious scepticism. He denies that separatist ideas are cherished in Catalonia and Biscay; what is wanted is decentralisation without lessening the sovereignty of the Spanish State. Spain is progressing in many ways. Her shipping has increased forty per cent. within a few years, and in that respect she takes the fifth place among European nations. The coal deposits are enormous, and will outlive England's, while waterfalls for generating electricity abound throughout the Peninsula. One of the great needs is that agriculture should be modernised.

The Remedies for Sweating.

There is an important article by Eugen Schwiedland, of Vienna, on "The Sweat Shop and Its Remedies." Mr. Schwiedland maintains that the first step is to register the home workers, either privately or officially. One cause of the weakness of workers at home is that they show no capacity for organisation. Factory legislation should be extended to protect the interests of workers at home, and employers made responsible. Home work should be rendered less cheap for employers by imposing a tax, to be paid by them for every man or woman thus employed; and public corporations should exclude the products of home work in buying goods for public purposes. One of the most important reforms which he advocates is the erection of central shops for home workers.

Page's Magazine.

The August number contains several interesting articles. The great engineering feat, the Albula-Engadin Railway, is rather disappointingly described by Mr. Emile Rucker, but the photographs illustrating the paper are excellent. The summit tunnel on this railway is 5,866 metres long, or roughly 31-3rd miles. Other notable tunnels in Europe are the St. Gothard, 14,984 metres; the Mont Cenis, 12,849 metres; and the Arlberg, 10,250 metres. The longest of all will be the Simplon, now being constructed, which is to be 19,770 metres, about 11½ miles long.

Wire Ropeway in India.

Mr. Horace H. Gass, of the Indian Forest Service, contributes an account of the wire ropeway used for transporting timber in the Anaimalai Hills. These hills are in Southern India, and are an important centre of supply for exploitable wood of valuable species, chiefly teak. Formerly, the huge logs were dragged by elephants to a small tramway, transported by trolleys to the end of the line, and then sent down the ghaut by bullock-cart, this last journey occupying two days. The ropeway enables it to be done in half an hour! The actual length of the line is 5,284 feet, and the total fall is 1,031.58 feet. The rope, which is 27-8th inches in circumference, is supported in 31 places in all. There are six main-spans of 554, 1,675, 510, 600, 355, and 712 feet. The carriage can carry a load of 20 cwt., and flies down the ropeway at some twenty miles an hour. It draws the empty carriage up the same rope till both meet in the centre. There were no natural rocks in the right places to act as anchorages, at the ends of the line, so large boulders, weighing some fifteen tons, were dragged by elephants, and dragged into position at each end of the line.

East and West.

India's most urgent need is stated by Mr. W. Martin Wood to be the annual expenditure of from ten to twenty millions in irrigation. This he describes as the war against drought. It was advocated by Mr. John Bright twenty-five years ago, but the interested opposition of the railways has been only too successful. Mr. Mehtahji concludes his plea for the peasant, whose "poverty is taxed in the civil courts; his inability to protect his crops, etc., is taxed in criminal courts; his industry is taxed in the revenue courts; and his ignorance is taxed everywhere." He welcomes the introduction of elasticity in the Revenue collection, and asks for a fuller protection and a freer hand for the peasant. Mr. J. M. Maclean complains that the English connection has done India positive harm by absolutely prohibiting to her commercial relations with other countries by land. After the long ascendancy of sea power, he anticipates the resurgence of the great Continental States by means of railways. He urges that our Indian railway system should be linked up with the Russian Siberian system by Peshawur. This would ensure a continuous overland railway from Calais to Calcutta, which would carry English mails in less than ten days from London to the capital of India. Miss Dorothy Harding describes life at Redonda, a volcanic peak rising sheer from the ocean bed fifteen miles south of Montserrat. The guano mines are the sole industry. Twenty years ago, the superintendent of the mines, finding perpetual rebellion and civil war amongst the people, banished the disturbing elements, which were rum and "destructive, damnable,

deceitful woman." Since then not a single black woman has set foot on the island, and peace and jollity have reigned unbroken.

The Dublin Review.

The "Dublin Review" offers a bill of fare rather too heavily philosophical and theological to attract the general reader. He will perhaps turn with most interest to the Rev. T. Croskell's sketch of Modern Spiritualism, and will note the writer's assertion that in the minds of millions spiritualism has destroyed the last vestige of faith in the doctrines of Christianity. Swedenborg is declared to be the precursor, and the girls Fox, in the State of New York, with Davis of Poughkeepsie, to be the beginners of modern spiritualism. Mr. Croskell thinks it can be shown satisfactorily that so-called spirit communications have their origin in the medium's own mind. He is a Catholic, but can admit the possibility of preternatural signs, or false miracles, offered in support of a false revelation. The Rev. John Chapman harps upon the difficulties attending subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles. The Rev. J. A. Howlett reports that Fr. de Hummelauer's criticism of the Hexateuch bridges over the chasm between the critic and the traditionalist.

Blackwood's Magazine.

The August number of "Maga" is first-class. It is quite up to the traditional standard of the ancient organ of fine old crusted Toryism. The revival of Protection has quite exhilarated the old lady, and she holds forth upon the subject in the vein of crusty Christopher in the days of her youth. Sigma's "Personalia" are full of delightful gossip about prelates, professors, and politicians. One of the stories suggests that Lord Milner owed his promotion by Lord Goschen to Arnold Toynbee, which is new, and may be true. There are a few chestnuts in "Sigma's" gossip, but the Personalia are, on the whole, very good reading. There are two capital sporting articles, one on the shooting of snipe, and the other on the stalking of the rhinoceros. The story of the Black Hole of Calcutta is told with gruesome realism, and there is a curious tale of adventure, describing how two brothers were nearly drowned in the attempt to take a Canadian canoe down the upper waters of the Dordogne. Mr. Neil Munroe's story, "Children of the Tempest," is concluded.

Scribner's Magazine.

The August "Scribner's" consists entirely of handsomely illustrated fiction and verse, except for the spirited bit of naval history, "The Sea-Fight off Ushant," by Hilaire Belloc, beautifully illustrated with full-page pictures in colours, and a pleasant description of the typical county fair, by Nelson Lloyd. Prominent among the fiction numbers is the first instalment of Edith Wharton's new novel, "Sanctuary"; Jesse Lynch Williams has a bright short story, "The Burglar and the Lady"; there are further chapters of John Fox, junr.'s, "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," a pretty bit of story-telling by Margaret Sherwood, "The Princess and the Microbe," and "The Flying Russian," a tale of the Boxer uprising, by Frederick Palmer, the well-known war correspondent.

The American Review of Reviews.

The "American Review of Reviews" for August is a very good number, and deals very largely with practical questions connected with industry. There are two articles, for instance, dealing with labour questions—one on "The Present Status of the American Labour Movement," and the other on "The Plight of the English Worker." In the former, Mr. John R. Commons says that the American worker's earnings continue to increase at a greater rate than the prices of necessities. His command of comforts has increased. The general level of prices rose no less than 40 per cent. from July, 1897, to November, 1901, but is at present stationary. One of the notable features of American industrial life is "the federal labour unions" formed for the protection of unskilled workers. Mr. Frank Fayant gives a melancholy picture of English working-class life. He says that caste is crippling English industry, although an English-born worker transplanted to America, becomes immediately as efficient as if native born. Town life has destroyed the physique of the English masses, and the drink evil completes the ruin. Mr. Fayant attacks the British trades union severely, and declares that its whole idea is that the workers are fixed on a certain level of material prosperity, and as they cannot reach a higher level they merely take measures to prevent their dropping to a lower. He thinks there is no hope for British industry except the infusion of American capital and American ideas. Mr. T. M. Martin, in an article on "The Harnessed Hudson," describes what is being done in America to use water-power for the generation of electricity. At Spiers Falls the Hudson has lately been dammed by a stone wall over 1,800 feet long and 100 feet high, the river being lifted fifty feet above its former bed, and thus generating 30,000 horse-power for electrical transmission to Albany, Troy, Amsterdam, and other centres. When complete, the total capacity of the plant will be 46,800 horse-power. Another article, by Mr. L. R. Freeman, deals with Power-Development in Southern California, and there is a third article, on the utilisation of the glacier-fed mountain streams of Mount Rainier, which is 14,500 feet above sea-level. Mr. Philip Eastman writes on "The Year's Big Wheat Harvest in Kansas." There is a long Character Sketch of the Pope, by Mr. W. T. Stead.

McClure's Magazine.

Mr. Lincoln Steffens, who has been contributing articles on municipal corruption and reform, makes this month an engaging picture of "Jacob A. Riis, Reporter, Reformer, American Citizen." Mr. Steffens thinks that President Roosevelt chose his words very nicely when he called Riis "the most useful citizen of New York." Here is how Mr. Steffens sums him up: "Riis is a lusty Danish emigrant, with a vigorous body, an undisciplined mind that grasps facts as he himself sees them, an imagination to reconstruct, emotion to suffer, and a kind, fighting spirit, to weep, whoop, laugh, and demand. As a reporter, he saw straight, told about it in words hot with emotion, and, because his feeling was genuine, he was not content with the pleasant sensation of horror he gave his readers, neither could he be ordered off on some other assignment; he turned reformer, and while the man continued to pity, the reporter continued to report, and the reformer worked through despair to set the wrong right. As a citizen, public business came first in his interest, his own second."

The World's Work.

(American Edition.)

In an illustrated article of considerable length, Booker T. Washington describes, in the "World's Work" for August, the methods of teaching at Tuskegee Institute and at other schools founded on the Tuskegee idea, and the visible results. One of the officials of the institute canvassed the nearest large city,—Montgomery, Ala.,—to find out just what the graduates of Tuskegee were doing. The samples of the reports made by this official showed prosperous farmers, highly-paid mechanics, medical students, trained nurses, and only three with unsatisfactory or uncertain records. Many inquiries are made at Tuskegee for domestic servants. Mr. Washington explains that when a woman finishes a course at Tuskegee she is in demand at once at a salary three or four times as large as that paid in the average home. The institute has filled a most important function as a normal school. There are at present sixteen institutions of some size that have grown directly out of Tuskegee training of their principals, or have been organised by Tuskegee men and women. All of these schools are chartered under the laws of the State.

A fully illustrated article by W. B. Thornton deals with "The Revolution by Farm Machinery"; there is a sketch of the life of Pope Leo XIII. by Henry D. Sedgwick, junr., and William E. Walling tells about the great building strike in New York, which has made idle one hundred thousand men and one hundred million dollars.

(English Edition.)

The "World's Work" for August has as the frontispiece an excellent new portrait of the King. It is a photogravure from a negative taken by an amateur—Baron A. Meyer. One-half of the magazine is devoted to a series of papers on Mr. Chamberlain's plan, entitled "The Great Question: A Guide for the Coming Conflict." Mr. Norman writes on the great "Motor Race and Its Lessons." Mr. Norman is full of praise of the Irish, and especially of the Royal Irish Constabulary. They allowed motor-cars to drive as fast as they pleased, and though hundreds of cars were concentrated for a week in a small area, not one single accident to one human being was caused by a car. Nevertheless, Mr. Norman thinks that road-racing should be abandoned; the crust between crush and catastrophe was too thin. Kathleen Schlesinger describes "The Treatment of Malignant Disease" by high-frequency currents of one hundred thousand to five hundred thousand volts. She claims that this treatment is excellent for skin disease, gout, rheumatism, tuberculosis, etc. There is a capitally illustrated paper on "The Training of Firemen." Mr. Alfred Stead describes the exhibition that is held at Osaka, in Japan. The paper on "The World's Play" deals with yachts. There is an admirably illustrated paper describing "Nature Study in Schools," and another by Mr. Chapman entitled "Hunting with a Camera." Mr. Chapman holds out a hope that there are some sportsmen who prefer to photograph wild creatures instead of killing them. Mr. Zangwill writes briefly on "Zionism."

The "Temple Magazine" for August contains an account of the birth of a new volcano, Bogoslef, from an old one of the same name, in the Behring Sea. The volcanic islets are extremely active, their only inhabitants, when the ground is not too hot, being guillemots and sea lions.

The Atlantic Monthly.

Following the example of the popular August magazines in general, the "Atlantic" for this month begins with a complete novelette, "Daphne," by Margaret Sherwood, the scene of which is in Italy.

An elaborate critical article by the novelist, Henry James, deals with Emile Zola. Mr. James thinks that Zola, as an artist, inordinately sacrifices to the common, "often with splendid results." He thinks, too, that the common sometimes overwhelms the artist. "He describes what he best feels, and feels it more and more as it naturally comes to him,—quite, if I may allow myself the image, as we zoologically see some mighty animal, a beast of a corrugated hide and a portentous snout, soaking with joy in the warm ooze of an African riverside."

Mr. Arthur Stanwood Pier writes on lawn tennis, which is having such a marked revival in the United States, and argues for its supremacy among games. He thinks the triumph of a well-played game is more perfect and personal than in any other sport of the sort, and reminds us that tennis is the most universal of all games, small boys, girls, women, and men of three generations playing it, as well as the expert. He says the English cracks are the most distinguished exponents of the leisurely yet catlike game that marks the highest point of tennis. "In contrast to their method in covering the court, even our best American players seem to rush and scramble."

Mr. Louis C. Elson argues for "Public Education in Music," for those who never expect to produce a note of music as well as for those who do. Quite aside from the musical training itself, he thinks that vocal handling is well worth while to improve the quality of speech one hears in daily life. "A pleasant voice is as important in the every-day affairs of life as a pleasant face or a well-groomed appearance." With the present methods of vocalism and education, we have the twanging, irritating voice of the average American.

The Century.

This August magazine opens with Mr. Ray Stannard Baker's account of Yellowstone Park as it now is,—*"A Place of Marvels."* Mr. Baker thinks the name "park" a misnomer for the rugged mountain-tops and natural monstrosities of the Yellowstone. "Here is a space nearly sixty miles square,—a third larger than the State of Delaware,—and, with its adjoining forest reserves, which are really a part of the public wilderness, nearly as large as Massachusetts or New Jersey. Visitors see only a narrow road-strip of its wonders, though the best; upon vast reaches of mountain and forest, lakes, rivers, geysers, canyons, no man looks once a year; probably many areas have never been seen by human eyes. The United States regular soldiers who guard it keep mostly to the roads, the boundaries of the park being for the most part so wild and rugged that even poaching hunters could not cross them if they would."

Lhasa, the Forbidden City.

Mr. J. Deniker, a member of the Geographical Society of Paris, sheds "New Light on Lhasa, the Forbidden City." We have dealt at length with the article elsewhere.

Pure Milk for a Great City.

Alice K. Fallows describes New York City's campaign for pure milk. The Milk Commission has made vigorous provisions for cleanliness, and the privilege of its certification on a bottle of milk is only obtained by exacting regulations. Milk stables are required to be scrupulously clean and fresh, with cement floors, whitewashed walls, and abundant windows. Cows are groomed and sponged off before each milking, and their tails scrubbed until they look like plumes. No man with contagious disease in his household is allowed near the milk. White suits are worn at the milking. Bottles and utensils are sterilised, the bottling is done in a separate room, the bottles packed in ice, and shipped in a refrigerator car.

Harper's Magazine.

"Harper's" story number, the August magazine, is a handsomely illustrated issue, with a number of dramatically-coloured pictures. Mr. Mayo W. Hazeltine contributes a picturesque bit of revolutionary history in "The Republic of Vermont." Even as late as 1760, Vermont contained only about three hundred inhabitants, scattered along the western bank of the Connecticut River, within fifty miles of the southern border of the present State. In 1777, the Green Mountain Boys set up a republic of their own, and even in 1782, when they claimed admission into the Union, the application was not taken up by Congress, because, peace with Great Britain being now certain, there was no fear of Vermont's adhesion to Canada, and New York's influence was against the admission. So until 1791, or fifteen years after the Declaration of Independence, Vermont was an independent republic.

Pictures of the Moon.

In a most interesting astronomical article on "Photographing the Moon," Professor G. W. Ritchey, of the Yerkes Observatory, tells of some remarkable photographs recently taken of the moon's surface, the most successful of these pictures being reproduced in his article. He describes a favourable night for photographing the moon from the Yerkes Observatory as follows: "The valleys of Lake Geneva and Lake Como, near the observatory, were filled with mist, which also covered the surrounding hills and rose to the level of the roof, leaving only the three domes of the observatory standing out above it. The upper surface of this sea of mist appeared almost as white as snow in the moonlight, and nearly as level and definite as the surface of a lake. The air above the mist was exquisitely tranquil and transparent. The moon was very high, and appeared to the naked eye white and brilliant, like polished silver. With these conditions, we were able to employ the highest magnifying power which is used with the great telescope,—a power of 3,750 diameters. With such conditions, we were able to secure photographs which show much smaller features of the moon's surface than have ever been photographed before." In one of the pictures, the great crater of Theophrastus is shown, sixty-four miles across, and the tops of the visible craters. The circular rampart ranges from 14,000 to 18,000 feet in vertical height above the gulf within. A group of mountains in the centre of the crater shown clearly in the photographs are more than a mile high. "Imagine the sublimity and yet the utter desolation of the scene, if we could stand upon the rampart and look out upon those thou-

sands of square miles of gigantic, radiating ridges, or, turning about, look down into the vast amphitheatre, the crater floor, 18,000 feet below. There is no scene on earth which approaches it."

The Cosmopolitan.

Mr. David Belasco, writing in the August "Cosmopolitan" on "Dramatic Schools and the Profession of Acting," thinks that the difficulty of getting a really permanent standard of dramatic values in England and America is, perhaps, only to be solved by the advent of a national theatre.

An article under the title "A Pound of Meat" describes the processes of the great packing houses. The production of the pound of meat offered to one at the butcher shop now involves some twenty-five different industries set at work after the animal is killed, so elaborately are the by-products utilised. America is now producing more than one hundred and forty-four million dollars' worth of packing-house products, of which over 54 per cent. goes to feed the United Kingdom.

A Wealthy "Policy King."

Mr. Frank Moss tells of the effort to relieve New York's poor of the depredations of policy fiends, which came to a head in the raid on "Al. Adams'" headquarters, and the conviction of that millionaire "policy king." "Papers on Adams' desk showed him to be the owner of fifty splendid pieces of real estate, and to be worth about \$3,000,000; but the money found at headquarters consisted mostly of pennies, nickels, and dimes—coin taken from New York's most wretched poor by a game in which the victim stands absolutely no chance of fair play."

Frank Leslie's Monthly.

"Frank Leslie's" for August is a straight fiction number, except for an article on "The Great American Lobby," by the editors of the magazine. They call the typical lobby "a by-product of the trust." "The trust did not create the lobby, but it has become its guide, comforter, and friend, and the lobby, in return, serves the trust with truly fraternal devotion." This theory is supported in the article before us by an examination of the bribery of the Missouri Legislature at the last session. The boodle then and there squandered by the Baking Powder Trust alone is placed at \$50,000. The whole story of the scandals involving Senator William J. Stone, Col. "Bill" Phelps, the lobbyist, and Lieutenant-Governor Lee, is gone over in detail, and the editors of "Frank Leslie's" think that, whether criminal prosecutions on the evidence given Circuit Attorney Folk can be carried through or not, the exposure will do much good. "The slogan of anti-lobby and anti-boodle has been raised, and will be the platform of the winning party at the next general election."

"McClure's" follows the lead of the other popular magazines in dedicating August numbers to fiction. With the exception of a rattling story of the Upper Mississippi, describing a fourteen-mile race between two old-time steamboats, the number is entirely composed of fiction and verse, except for the brief chapter of American Indian history, "A Sidelight on the Sioux," by Doane Robinson, which shows up that tribe in a very different light from that in which history has generally seen them.

Continental Magazines.

La Revue.

M. Jules Bois has two very long articles, with curious illustrations, on fakirs and yoghis, their life, the feats of enduring pain, burial alive, and scientific breathing of which they are said to be capable. Clearly, he thinks that the limitless possibilities for deception with which he credits the Asiatic demand caution in believing in the most amazing of these feats. He does not, however, for a moment deny to fakirs powers unknown to Western men.

Two other articles are devoted to the French language—one by M. A. Renard, which is an eloquent plea for spelling reform, the other by M. Leon Bollack, a forecast of what he thinks the French language will have become by the year 2003. M. Renard rejoices in the fact that the new Minister of Education, M. Chaumie, has actually nominated a spelling reform commission, M. Chaumie, it seems, being a convert to the movement. M. Bollack's predictions as to the dismal fate of the French language at the hands of time, it is to be hoped, will never be realised.

M. Emile Faguet, writing on "Women Writers," remarks that they were originally an exclusively French product. In letter-writing it is now admitted that women excel men; and M. Faguet would also give them the pre-eminence in psychological studies of their own sex. There may never be a great elegiac poetess, nor a woman novelist who can rank with Tolstoy; but, says M. Faguet, "most of the current production of light and dainty verse, and of touchingly-written novels, of a high average standard, if I am not greatly mistaken, will be in the hands of women, and almost a feminine privilege, and it is, on the whole, desirable that this should be so."

La Revue de Paris.

We have noticed elsewhere Baron de Mauni's paper on the conquest of the air. Those interested in the personal side of French history will find much to amuse and instruct them in M. Yriarte's "Memoirs of Bagatelle," the delightful little palace situated in the Bois de Boulogne, which, after belonging to various members of the French Royal Family, and notably to Louis XVI.'s good-looking and gallant brother, the Comte d'Artois, finally passed into the possession of the famous Marquis of Hertford, and ultimately to Sir Richard Wallace. Indeed, it was at Bagatelle that was first brought together the wonderful collection of pictures and objects of art which were presented to the British nation by the late Lady Wallace, and which are now at Hertford House.

The only two topical articles concern the German Elections and the Lapland Railway. The shrewd "Citizen of Berlin," who gives his views concerning the recent elections to the Reichstag, points out that the Agrarian Party have been badly beaten, both to their friends' and enemies' equal astonishment. The Social Democrats, on the other hand, have scored a signal victory, and this in spite of the fact that at Essen, in Krupp's country, the Emperor, in last November, made a personal appeal to the workmen to break with the Socialist Party. According to this observer of the German political situation, not since the year 1848 has the authority of the Throne and the principle of Monarchy been so shaken as by last month's events. The Social Democrats were most triumphant in those

very towns where William II. had tried all the magic of his Imperial eloquence on the electors. Further, in these same towns—that is, in the great centres of German industry—the Emperor's speeches dealing with this very subject were distributed in pamphlet form by the hundred thousand. The disagreeable surprise which awaited the Court party could not have been foreseen, for owing to the mediæval laws concerning any act of lese-majeste no German man or woman dare state what his views are, unless, of course, they are known to be entirely Imperial in complexion.

Events of apparently little moment have before now changed the face of the world. The opening of the Lapland Railway, if a writer in the "*Revue de Paris*" says truly, has opened up regions rich in minerals, including gold; given access to virgin forests of such size as to affect, for a while at least, the prices of timber and of paper; and last, not least, afforded Russia an outlet towards Norway which might prove of capital strategic importance. The Lapland Railway has already had the effect of raising up, in the American fashion, many flourishing townships where before was bare desert; in this case, at least, trade has followed the train.

M. Robin contributes a thoughtful paper on the tuberculosis problem. He makes a violent attack on the present belief in sanatoriums, and is evidently alarmed at the number which are now being built all over France. He would substitute, firstly, far stricter laws regarding general sanitation; and, secondly, the careful feeding of consumptive patients at home. He declares that in tuberculosis, prevention is not only better, but more easily achieved, than cure, and he gives one striking instance of a certain trade where altered (longer) hours suddenly increased the number of consumptive workers. Instead of those affected being sent off to a sanatorium, the conditions of their labour were lightened, and at once the percentage of tubercular cases fell to normal.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

The "*Revue des Deux Mondes*" for July, it must be admitted, is not so interesting as usual, at any rate to English readers. We have noticed elsewhere General Frey's article on the Allies in China, and M. de Contenson's paper on French Friendly Societies.

The Origin of Species.

M. Dastre contributes an interesting, though highly technical, paper to the first July number, on the theory of that eminent Dutch savant, Hugo de Vries, regarding the origin of species. It has for some time been recognised as one of the great difficulties in accepting the hypotheses of Darwin, that the amount of time demanded by them for the production of new species is so great. It is the opinion of Lord Kelvin, in particular, that the Darwinians have attributed too great an age to our globe. Now comes M. de Vries with a theory of sudden changes in living forms—a theory which is particularly interesting because it is analogous to the speculations of Suess in geology.

Sculpture.

In the second July number M. Dubufe treats of sculpture, both as an art and as a craft. He traces the history of sculpture from the earliest times, and he asks our pity for the modern sculptor, hampered at every turn by the appalling ugliness of modern costume, and by the ill-usage which "the human form divine" suffers in an age of factories and drunkenness.

Indeed, M. Dubufe declares that clothing is only the hypocrisy of sculpture, and at the same time its worst enemy. The democracy, he says, in default of gods or of athletes, "statueises" its men. Oh, those cloaks of marble and those bronze trousers, he cries! Democracy, in which the sad monotonous uniform of modern dress is perhaps the only real equality, does not support, and cannot agree with beauty.

La Nouvelle Revue.

The most interesting article in the "*Nouvelle Revue*," with the exception of that on the Servian tragedy, noticed elsewhere, is that which gives a glimpse of the new King of Servia. As the writer of the article was at one time thrown much with him, his views concerning the personality of the newest European Sovereign are not without significance. The Frenchman at the time was at the head of the French Legation in Montenegro while Prince Peter Karageorgevitch was on the eve of wedding the eldest of the Montenegrin Princesses, the marriage having been arranged by the then Emperor of Russia. An accident caused the diplomatist and the bridegroom-elect to go a long, and somewhat perilous journey together, and throughout the whole of it the future King showed great resource and good humour. The marriage, which began so auspiciously, was not of long duration, for the Princess Zorka died after a few years, leaving two children, sons, and her widower has never cared to replace her. The directors of the "*Nouvelle Revue*" are apparently beginning to realise the intense interest taken by their readers in historical subjects. Among the July contents are papers concerning the Siege of Strasbourg, the ancestors of La Harpe, a long account of Lamartine's views on labour, a biographical account of Louis XIII.'s famous Ambassador, Charnacey, and last, not least, a curious essay on the part played by Switzerland in 1798. Of more immediate value, especially to British readers, is the vivid description of the late Scientific Congress held at Berlin, where Professor Sir W. Crookes represented Great Britain.

The Dutch Magazines.

Passing the first instalment of "*Jan*" (which is excellent reading), we find three or four very interesting articles in "*De Gids*." The first is a review of an essay in a Scandinavian annual, and concerns two Norwegian poems on Eternity—an old, yet never too old, subject for mortal meditation. The poems date back to the period of the Vikings, and possess characteristic features which distinguish them from most other Scandinavian writings, and even from other poems on the same subject. This essay is an able example of Professor Boer's style, and must be read in its entirety to be appreciated. From the past we take a leap into the future, as it were, for we come to a description of a seance with the spiritist medium, Eusapia Paladino. There is nothing particularly new in the writer's experience—there were table-moving and kindred manifestations; but it is of interest to note the precautions taken to guard against trickery. All those present joined hands, the medium (of course) being included in the circuit, and the writer had one foot on one of the medium's pedal extremities. Yet another article is on Conditional Condemnation—the principle of giving an offender another chance, to put it popularly. In varying forms this principle is followed in many countries, including England. Holland has had fifteen.

years of it, and the result, in the author's estimation, is beneficial. He gives statistics sufficient to satisfy the most ardent statistician.

In "Onze Eeuw" the contribution which attracts us most is that on the breaking of the marriage tie, whether it be called divorce or by any other name. The article is based on a long-published book by Mr. van Houten, a name to conjure with in the Netherlands. The relative positions of man and woman, the comparative positions of the women of former days and the present time, the result of this easy dissolution of the marriage tie, as it affects the children and the morality of society—all these points are dealt with, and the writer arrives at the conclusion that the remedy (as it is sometimes called) is worse than the disease. In Great Britain divorce is not so easy and may not come under the same category, yet it lends itself to fraudulent dissolutions. A peculiar incident is mentioned as having occurred in Paris a long time ago. A man was charged with bigamy, but he pleaded that marriages were such trivial contracts in the light of what was allowed by law, that he ought not to be punished, and the judge agreed with him.

An interesting account of the agitation of Civil Servants for a legal regulation of their rights and obligations is given in "Vragen des Tijds;" it has been growing for the last four years, since the Amsterdam municipal authorities ordered all their servants to submit to the visit of an examiner when they were ill. They objected to this examining official; they did not like to be treated like schoolboys suspected of playing truant; hence the agitation, which has now assumed large proportions.

The German Magazines.

The "Deutsche Revue" for August contains several interesting articles, but the other German magazines contain little to claim the attention of the English

reader. As usual, the "Deutsche Rundschau" has several biographical sketches. These deal with Rudolph von Delbrück, Frederic Mistral the Poet, Conrad Ferdinand Meyer, and "Sextius Amarcus Gallus," a satirist of the eleventh century. Another article by Eugen Zabel gives an account of the Crimea and the Caucasus in literature.

The "Socialistische Monatshefte" contains a very pleasing article by Dr. Ant. Grottewitz upon man's friendship with Nature.

In the "Deutsche Revue," Sir Hiram Maxim contributes an article upon civilisation and war. He begins by asking what is the highest civilisation, and thinks that when the civilisation of the United States and England equals that of China, before the invasion of the opium traffic and the missionaries, war will cease. But this happy consummation is far off—in fact, it is invisible even through the most powerful political telescope. Sir Hiram throughout compares Western nations unfavourably with the Chinese. According to Western ideas different people should be fought in different ways; and illustrating this, Sir Hiram recalls a description of an ancient machine-gun which was made to use round or spherical bullets against Christians and triangular or square bits of metal against Turks. He points out, however, that in the days of black powder and flint-locks the Boers would have been crushed almost directly, and that smokeless powder, machine-guns, and quick-firing rifles tend to make this attacking of small States by powerful ones more and more impossible. Successful attacks on countries like France, Austria, Germany, England, or the United States are now quite out of the question. Formerly it was considered sufficient if the attacking party outnumbered their opponents by two or three to one. In South Africa it was demonstrated that the proportion must be more than ten to one.

Does a "Sixth Sense" Exist?

"Public Opinion" (New York) discusses, in a recent issue, points raised by Dr. Emile Javel—The Sense of Obstacles without Sight of Them. It says:

"A discussion is going on in the French scientific press which recalls the celebrated experiment of Spallanzani, who, after extracting the eyes of bats, was amazed to find that their flight was not in the least interfered with, and that their power to avoid objects was as complete as if they still were in the full possession of their sense of sight.

"Doctor Emile Javel, of the academy of medicine—who had the misfortune to lose his sight several years ago—has just published an interesting and remarkable little brochure, in which he elaborates the possibility of the sense under discussion, illustrating his argument with a wide range of experiments pursued among the blind. Dr. Javel states that 'it is not without apprehension that I have written the words "sixth sense" here, since it may be that the facts mentioned are quite capable of being explained by the five senses of whose existence we are sure.' Dr. Javel then elaborates his argument, from which the following general observations may be drawn:

"After showing that there is no doubt about the existence of some such power, Dr. Javel seeks its source. Frequently the blind state that the seat of the sensation is principally in the forehead, and they never claim that the sensation is in the hands, or any

other portion of the body. Some attribute the sensation to air-pressure, which, however, Dr. Javel at once declares to be incorrect, since 'those with whom I have talked state that the perception is much clearer when they slowly approach an object.' Again, some blind persons attribute the sensation to auditory sensations, the tympanum acting as a receiver without there having taken place any concrete auditive sensation, while still others think there is a simultaneity of auditive sensations.

Radiations of a Special Order.

"It is difficult to throw any light on the facts at present, because of the obscure nature of the phenomena. Dr. Javel believes that our skin may be affected by radiations of a special order. There exist obscure rays that the eyes cannot perceive, yet which can affect the tactual sense, and the smallest thermic variation may be utilised by the mind to reveal the presence of objects. With this idea, Dr. Javel experimented, with a view to determining if the skin of the forehead of blind persons was affected by the rays of radium, but the result obtained was purely negative. It is interesting to observe in this connection that Professor William James states that if a person be seated, with the eyes bandaged, and a large object be brought close to the face, it is quite possible, not only to distinguish the fact of the presence of such an object, but frequently the size and shape."

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

FINANCIAL HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN AUSTRALASIA.

BY "AUSTRALIAN."

The Outlook.

Good rains have fallen over the major portion of settled Australia since our last issue, and the outlook continues promising. There are many who state that, so far as agriculture is concerned, it has never been better. Chief interest centres on the wheat crop, and it may be fairly said that a large surplus for export is assured. Exporters usually have the best sources of information open to them, and as about 80,000 tons of freight have been taken up for wheat for loading from December onwards, we may assume that they are not afraid of the next six weeks entirely spoiling a season which has so far been most generous to the producer. While about 6,000,000 acres of wheat have been cultivated annually in Australia for the past few years, a really satisfactory average yield has not been obtained. A twelve bushel to the acre average we would be inclined to regard as a very full crop for Australia, and if this were obtained this season an output of 72,000,000 bushels would result, or over 20,000,000 bushels better than the largest previous yield. At the moment, the crop appears to promise 60,000,000 to 70,000,000 bushels. Bad weather during the next six weeks would, of course, reduce the total considerably, but a really favourable spring and early summer might even lead to an increase on the bigger estimate. In any case, an exportable surplus of fair dimensions may be regarded as definite.

This season there is every promise of the wheat-grower getting excellent prices for his produce. European wheat production is not keeping pace with consumption, and the output of North and South America is being relied on to an increasing extent every year. This year the American production shows an unexpected reduction, and as freights from Australia home-wards are low (22s. 6d. per ton, against 32s. 6d. to 37s. 6d. at the time of our last large surplus), the f.o.b. values at Australian shipping ports should be good. So far 3s. 2d. per bushel f.o.b. appears to be about the approximate value for December—perhaps 3s. 3d. These rates are 6d. to 8d. per bushel above the average of shipping values in 1900 and 1901. Production and consumption seem to be so evenly balanced this year in other parts of the world that any shortage in the Argentine (harvesting in December-January), or in India (harvesting in March-April), would probably be sufficient to raise prices to an even higher level than now ruling.

As with wheat, so with other grain—the yields promise to be heavy, but, of course, drought prices are not possible. The dairying industry promises to show great expansion this season, but here again lower prices are probable. The production of potatoes and onions will probably be reduced. Over-production has led to low prices for these lines, and they have not been profitable during the past season.

In the pastoral industry steady progress is noticeable. While a larger clip is not expected this season, the wool will be better grown and more valuable. In addition, pastoralists will, after a long period of big expenditure on keeping stock alive, this season have lambs as well as wool bringing in revenue. The frozen meat export trade looks like making a big recovery this season. The wool exports for the first two months of the season, as compiled by Dalgety & Co. Ltd., are as follows:

State.	1903. Bales.	1902. Bales.	1901. Bales.
Victoria	4,908	5,761	11,522
New South Wales	22,456	17,294	17,414
South Australia	2,693	31	1,625
Queensland	1,168	1,426	3,814
New Zealand	20,485	24,782	19,378
	51,710	49,294	53,753

The increase for Australasia is 2,416 bales, being made up of an increase of 6,713 bales from the Commonwealth, and a decrease of 4,297 bales in the New Zealand figures. The increase in the Commonwealth shipments mainly arises from old wool being kept back for better prices. That wool values are higher now than for some time past may be seen from the following comparison of cabled rates for Bradford tops:

Mid. Sept.	Super 60's. per. lb.	Com. 60's. per. lb.	46's. per lb.	40's. per. lb.
1901 ..	18½d.	18½d.	10d.	8d.
1902 ..	23½d.	22½d.	10½d.	8d.
1903 ..	25d.	24d.	14d.	12d.

Sixties represent Merinoes and finest comebacks; forty-sixes fine crossbreds, and forties coarse crossbred wools. A further advance is not improbable in fine wools, and the immediate outlook for the coarse staple is fairly satisfactory, but if the cotton crop be a large one, and

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prices low, a fall in the values of crossbred wools may be expected.

The gold production of the States shows a very healthy increase. The figures to hand to the end of August admit of the following comparison (fine oz.):

	8 months, 1902.	8 months, 1903.
	oz.	oz.
Victoria.....	468,949	495,384
New South Wales..	153,613	152,337
Queensland.....	390,449	430,829
Western Australia..	1,209,814	1,390,552
	2,222,825	2,469,102
Tasmania and S.A. (say)	50,000	55,000
	2,272,825	2,524,102

The value of the increase is about £1,200,000, and prospects favour a further advance.

In other directions the production of the Commonwealth is expanding, and it appears as if the season 1903-04 will prove to be an abnormally prolific one. In the circumstances described, the improvement in trade which is now noticeable is not surprising. It is true it is not of very great dimensions, so far, but in all probability October orders will show further expansion, while in November and December we look for considerable activity once again in all branches of trade, and consequent general improvement in the affairs of both the States and the people.

Finances of the States.

Queensland, so far, has not received much benefit from entering the Federation. At a time when her revenue from all sources was falling, owing to the drought, and a vigorous financial policy was required, the Commonwealth tariff came into force, and a further large sum in revenue was lost. The following has been prepared, showing how Queensland's revenue has fallen of late:

	Revenue.	Decrease.
1899-1900	£4,588,206	..
1900-1901	4,327,344	.. £260,862
1901-1902	4,242,295	.. 345,911
1902-1903	4,185,125	.. 403,081
1903-1904 (estimated) ..	4,262,782	.. 341,424
Total decrease, £1,351,278.		

Of course the comparison is unfair, for it fails to distinguish between the revenue actually lost through the Commonwealth tariff and the falling off in railway receipts and other purely State revenue. But, admittedly, Queensland has suffered considerably. The fault lies with her politicians. Before the Constitution Bill was placed before the people, the position of Queensland was clear to anyone who cared to study the measure; and had an effort been then made, probably some such arrangement as in force in Western Australia could have easily been secured. Again, the hostility of the leading State politicians to things Federal is very marked. Every opportunity to stir up discord has been accepted, but we do not find any of the prominent State members offering themselves for the Federal Houses. Mr. Philp, secure in his State electorate, has set the example of staying outside. The finances of Queensland have become so straitened that a finance bill of a peculiarly drastic character was brought forward. Its discussion led to the retirement of the Philp Ministry. In the meantime, revenue is badly wanted, and notwithstanding general improvement in the State's chief industries it is not flowing rapidly enough to cover outgoings. The Commonwealth Government has the power to grant the States financial assistance. Probably Queensland will have an opportunity of obtaining assistance, if it be required. It is no more than her due, for so far Federation has meant heavy losses without many compensating gains.

We referred last month to the probability of New South Wales issuing another loan either in London or locally. In the last few days it has become known that 4 per cent. Treasury Bills have been offered in London, at 99. The loan operations of the New South Wales Government are necessarily hampered by dear money in London—perhaps fortunately for the taxpayer. The

amount of Treasury Bills issued by the New South Wales Government is considerable, and the matter of repayment, or conversion, must prove rather irksome, especially as large long-dated loans fall due within the next few years. There are indications that, failing London supplying the necessary funds, the local market will be applied to, with a loan of £500,000 at 4 per cent., for a short period.

Western Australia is financially happy. The Government has no difficulty with its revenue, and with the loan funds in hand has sufficient to carry on its works for some time to come. A loan (local) of £200,000 will be issued next January or February, and this will complete the works (which are largely constructed from revenue) in hand. We learn with regret that the Colonial Treasurer, Mr. J. Gardiner, contemplates an early retirement.

South Australia's accounts, according to the budget estimates, are expected to balance, within a few pounds, for the year 1903-04. But prospects are now so favourable that it is probable the revenue receipts will be better than Mr. Butler's estimates. The Treasurer was carefully silent on the point of new loans in his budget speech. We are of the opinion that a local, or London, issue must be made before the end of January.

The finances of Victoria will come up for discussion shortly, when the budget speech is delivered. From December onwards, the revenue should show great expansion, more particularly from the railways, and probably as a result of the economies effected, and the new managers and system of management, its railway system will soon be a source of profit to the State. A really good season must mean a large increase in customs receipts as well. Altogether, the financial outlook for the Government of this State (apart from the conversion loan) is satisfactory. We expect Mr. Irvine to mention his intention of propounding a scheme for dealing in a comprehensive way with the State's indebtedness during the course of the budget.

The finances of Tasmania are not in a satisfactory position. Outgoings exceed income, and the only method of balancing accounts is to resort to increased taxation and cut down expenditure. The proposals of the Treasurer are certainly calculated to arouse criticism and opposition, but they are undoubtedly necessary. There is to be a graduated land tax, increase in the income tax, and several other alterations, while the cost of Parliament and administration is to be cut down considerably. In the case of absentees, all taxation is to be doubled. The Premier announces that the measures are to be vigorously pressed, but the block is the Legislative Council, which has already prevented the passing of two of the important bills. A crisis is fast approaching, and there appears to be little hope of the present Government carrying out its intentions without a further appeal to the people.

New Zealand.

The general character of the reports to hand from New Zealand is not quite so satisfactory. The colony is still prosperous—of that there is no doubt; but of late there have been indications that the late rate of progress is not being maintained. The export of pastoral and agricultural produce is enormous, but it is feared that the shipments of several important lines, including frozen meat, wool, etc., will decline considerably during the present financial year. Regarding the Government's finances, a deputation requesting extensive new works received the following answer: "There must be a reduction in the public works expenditure. It is no use mincing matters. If we continue to be lavish on public works expenditure and borrowing, our credit will fall below zero." The expenditure on public works, Mr. Seddon added, would have to be cut down by nearly one-half as compared with last year.

The Decline in Consols.

Financial critics have been much exercised at the continued fall in British 2½ per cent. consols. Yet, if the position be closely studied, the fall is easily ac-

counted for, and need not cause alarm. Whether, after a careful consideration of the conditions which govern the market for consols, the investor of reserves will continue to favour this class of investment is difficult to say, for the fact remains that very few securities have fluctuated to such an enormous degree as this stock during the past decade. The movements of consols in the last few years compare thus:

	Highest.	Lowest.
1903	93½	89
1902	97½	92½
1901	97½	91
1900	103½	96½
1899	111½	97½
1898	113½	106½
1897	113½	110½

Drop from highest point, £24 17s. 6d.

We have carried the comparison back to a couple of years before the war broke out. Consols carried 2½ per cent. interest up to the 5th of April last, and since bear 2½ per cent. In making comparisons, therefore, the fact that there is a quarter per cent. reduction in interest must be allowed for. The rise and fall of consols is easily traced. Commencing about 1895, a long period of cheap money was experienced, and, as a natural result, the price of consols steadily rose. The advance was hastened by the large buyings annually on behalf of the National Debt Commissioners, and further by the enormous purchases made on account of the Savings Banks. With the amount outstanding being annually largely reduced, and a big annual increase in the demand, the natural result was a strong rise in prices. But when the South African War broke out, exactly the opposite factors were at work. The Sinking Fund purchases were discontinued and the market was flooded with securities to finance the war. At the same time, money became dearer, and there were large demands on municipal, colonial, and industrial accounts for funds. Thus the investment market became flooded with securities at a time when the demand was reduced, and the consequence is that heavy reductions have taken place. The fact that the fall continues so long after large borrowings have stopped, counts for nothing. In London, as in other big financial centres, investment stocks pass through underwriters' and syndicate hands before they reach the legitimate investor. There is still a vast mass of undigested securities on the market in London, and it will be some time before it is worked off. The simple fact is apparent that capital has been fixed at a far more rapid rate than it has been created.

The Victorian Conversion Loan.

To use a common phrase, "Victoria has missed the 'bus.'" For several months we urged on the authorities there the fact that the London money market promised to become, early in the half-year, unfavourable to loans of any description; but secure in the advice of the London and Westminster Bank, the Treasurer preferred to wait until September to make an issue. The result is that Victoria has missed the market. The Bank

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At 4½ per cent.,

In Sums of £500 to £15,000 on Town Properties,
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of England advanced its rate of discount to 4 per cent.—a month earlier than the same movement took place in 1902—and the open market rate of discount rapidly advanced to the same level, indicating a stringent market in London. Every factor at work in the market at the moment is unfavourable, and it is evident that the resources of the market are likely to be severely strained during the next couple of months. But redemptions wait for no man or State, Victoria has £5,000,000 $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cents. falling due on January 1 next, and they have to be met. There is only one way of meeting them, and that is by raising a new loan. That can either take the form of 4 per cent. Treasury bills for a short period, or $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. stock at about 96, or, as it has been suggested, £3,000,000 should be in the form of stock, and £2,000,000 in the form of Treasury bills. We have been pointing out for some time past that owing to the unfavourable attitude of London, Australia has been building up a vast mass of floating debt, and this unfortunately begins to fall due at a time when several of the States have to provide for redemptions of large, long-dated issues. In the case of Victoria, any considerable addition to the floating debt is to be deprecated. The Treasurer may be assisted in his conversion scheme by holders of the present $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cents., but all the same the operation is likely to be both difficult and costly, and we can expect little saving in interest.

The clashing of Australian State borrowings is becoming more marked every year. New South Wales is angling for funds in London now, in the face of the Victorian loan negotiations. The Federal Treasurer has promised a conference of State Treasurers to consider or propound a conversion policy, and a report from a leading London actuary is shortly expected. The matter is such an urgent one that it is trusted Sir George Turner will do his utmost to secure an early meeting of all the State Treasurers to discuss or propound a scheme.

The Union Bank of Australia.

There is nothing unsatisfactory in the report and balance-sheet of this concern. Its accounts indicate great progress and sound management, for the business is progressive, and the profits the best yet earned. We compare the balance-sheet and profit and loss accounts for the last few years thus:

	Feb., 1900.	Feb., 1901.	Feb., 1902.	Feb., 1903.
	£	£	£	£
Capital	1,500,000..	1,500,000..	1,500,000..	1,500,000
Reserve	750,000..	850,000..	900,000..	1,000,000
Contingent account..	250,000..	150,000..	100,000..	—
Notes	489,083..	483,731..	473,766..	497,589
Deposits	15,793,602..	15,249,033..	15,418,748..	15,949,227
Bills payable	2,307,642..	1,929,241..	1,170,565..	1,956,092
Specie and money at call	3,923,499..	3,200,478..	3,559,941..	4,446,523
Investments	1,145,746..	1,466,069..	1,493,440..	1,458,239
Bills, advances, etc.	15,412,707..	14,874,519..	14,498,977..	14,371,228
Colonial premises . .	601,603..	601,011..	593,744..	589,020
London lease	129,134..	128,670..	128,188..	127,990
Gross profits	203,459..	203,130..	217,785..	238,513
Net profits	92,002..	86,628..	96,714..	113,649
Dividend, p.c. . . .	7 ..	8 ..	8 ..	8 ..

The Union Bank of Australia has now a reserve fund of £1,000,000 entirely invested in British Government securities, and specially earmarked under the care of trustees. It is not invested in the business in any way, and so far the directors have added to it even more than the annual interest it brings in. The Bank has enormous liquid resources, and its position is unassailable. Now that the contingent fund has been wiped out, and the reserve reinstated to £1,000,000, we may expect increased dividends. The directors are likely to write down consols at the date of the next balance. The last half-yearly profit was £113,649, and with balance forward, the sum of £133,793 was available. From this, £60,000 went to shareholders in the form of an 8 per cent. dividend, £4,000 was paid to the provident and pensions funds of the staff, £50,000 was added to reserve, and £19,793 carried forward.

Bank of Australasia.

Like the Union, the Australasia has provided another record in the shape of profits during the half-year ended April last. The net profit was £157,710, and with the amount brought forward there was £172,350 available. From this sum £30,000 was applied to write down consols to 85 (the lowest figure at which they are held by any bank in the world), £30,000 was added to reserve, and the increased dividend of 12 per cent. absorbed £96,000. The balance forward is £16,350. The profits have increased thus of late:

	Half-year.	Net profit.	Dividend.	Dividend Amount.
October, 1898	£54,148	..	6p.c..	£48,000
April, 1899	56,312	..	7 ..	56,000
October, 1899	119,870	..	8 ..	64,000
April, 1900	148,418	..	9 ..	72,000
October, 1900	151,465	..	10 ..	80,000
April, 1901	145,159	..	10 ..	80,000
October, 1901	140,070	..	10 ..	80,000
April, 1902	144,470	..	11 ..	88,000
October, 1902	152,082	..	11 ..	88,000
April, 1903	157,710	..	12 ..	96,000

The Bank of Australasia's position is an excellent one. The very marked progress may be gauged from the following comparison:

	Net profit.	Dividends.	Reserves, etc.
Five years to 1897 (April) ..	£504,354 ..	£496,000 ..	£8,351
Five years to 1902 (April) ..	1,048,206 ..	656,000 ..	392,906
One year to 1903 (April) ..	309,792 ..	184,000 ..	125,792
	£1,863,052 ..	£1,336,000 ..	£527,052

The Australasia is in every way sound, and its management has the confidence of both the shareholders and the public.

McLean Bros. & Rigg.

At last this unfortunate concern is to pass from the public view. For some years past its accounts have indicated a hopeless state of affairs, and, as has been



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well known, it has been controlled by a couple of financial institutions. The delay in the winding-up appears inexcusable. Now the shareholders have passed a resolution agreeing to voluntary liquidation. The Adelaide, Perth, and Sydney branches have been cleared up, and the Melbourne business has practically also been sold. Shareholders are responsible up to £2 10s. per share for the deficiency.

Melbourne Shipping Company.

This, with other coastal companies, appears to be doing well. The last accounts admit of the following comparison:

	Half-year, June, 1901.	Half-year, June, 1902.	Half-year, June, 1903.
Available balance ..	£17,028	£19,209	£28,752
Dividend (amount) ..	3,000	3,000	6,000
Capital paid ..	60,000	70,261	73,315
Reserves ..	53,716	77,500	91,250
Plant, fleet, etc. ..	89,888	137,982	168,793
Coal, stores, etc. ..	5,549	10,615	7,605

The net profits were £9,501 for the past half-year, not allowing for depreciation. The sum of £28,752 was available, and of this £4,000 was added to depreciation reserve, £1,200 to insurance fund, and £17,552 carried forward, after paying the dividend. The dividend is equal to 16 1-3rd per cent. per annum on the paid-up capital. The company's business is increasing in all directions, and the management show commendable enterprise in their operations.

The Howard Smith Company Ltd.

No full accounts were presented at the recent interim meeting of this concern, but the dividends declared were at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on the preference and 10 per cent. per annum on ordinary shares. A statement of income and expenditure submitted showed total receipts from steamers, coal, interest, wharves, etc., at £76,430 for the half-year, and expenditure, including depreciation on steamers, plant, wharves, land, etc., £50,005, leaving a balance of £26,425 for the half-year.

A Peculiar System of Finance.

Ministers in New South Wales take every opportunity of glorifying their system of finance, but the Auditor-General's Report rather belies their statements. In the Auditor-General's report we note the following extraordinary statement:—"During the year it will be seen that the whole of the credits on the trust funds, special deposits, Supreme Court accounts and miscellaneous had been employed in saving the Government from a charge for overdrafts on the revenue and loan funds, and that the credit of the redemption funds had also been utilised for the same purpose in varying sums during each quarter of the financial year. This no

doubt was rendered necessary owing to the unfavourable condition of the London stock market, but it has to be pointed out that no evidence was until very lately afforded of any reduction in the rate of expenditure, which was altogether out of proportion to the resources of the Treasury chest—and therefore necessitated the use of the credit of all available funds to save the payment of interest on overdraft." No explanation appears to be forthcoming by the Premier or Treasurer, in answer to these allegations, but it is stated on good authority in Sydney that since the date of the report the sum of £525,000 at the credit of the Railway Loan Redemption Fund has also been absorbed to meet expenditure. Probably the Treasurer trusts some day to refund these absorptions out of revenue, but there is now little doubt that a most questionable system of finance has been adopted, and the State's finances are ingloriously involved. Some idea of the wild extravagance which has effected the Ministry may be gathered from the following supplied by the Sydney "Daily Telegraph's" financial editor:

	1898-99.	1902-1903.	Increase.
Expenditure—			
Commonwealth—			
Transferred services ..	£959,423..	£1,228,719..	£269,296
New ..	— ..	114,367..	114,367
Commonwealth expenditure	959,423..	1,343,086..	383,663
State expenditure ..	8,603,316..	11,636,473..	3,033,157
Total against revenue ..	9,562,739..	12,979,559..	3,416,820
Add—			
Loan expenditure (net)	2,025,944..	4,600,481..	2,574,537
Discount on stock sold	— ..	*282,559..	282,559
	£11,588,683..	£17,862,599..	£6,273,916

*This is not an expenditure for the year, but a future liability, to be liquidated at maturity.

Is any comment wanted on these figures? With a debt exceeding £81,000,000, it is about time New South Wales was deeply touched with the reform fever. So long as the present administration remains in power, and the Labour party practically controls the Government, little improvement in administration can be looked for.

Insurance News and Notes.

On the evening of the 11th inst., a fire broke out on the steamer "Pilbarra," lying at the Australian wharf in the River Yarra. The vessel belongs to the A.U.S.N. Co., but is at present under charter to Messrs. Huddart, Parker & Co. She had arrived from Sydney during the day on her way to Fremantle, and loading of the Melbourne cargo had been about half completed when the fire was discovered in the hold. It is supposed to have originated from some cases of nitre. The ship's hose was got to work, but was quite

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ineffectual in staying the flames, which took a firm hold of the vessel. The brigade brought a strong force of steamers and men to the river-side, and after pumping an enormous quantity of water into the ship, the fire was got under. The cargo has suffered very severely, and the loss to the insurance companies will be a heavy one. The extent of the damage to the vessel itself cannot be accurately gauged until she is docked, but the interior fittings and deck are badly injured.

✱

A director and the secretary of the Star Fire and Burglary Insurance Company, Glasgow, have been convicted of fraud in connection with the promotion of the Company. The Company was shown to have been started on a capital of £7 (seven pounds), and had accepted large risks, the premiums on which were paid, owing to the accused falsely representing that they had a reserve fund of £70,000. The court sentenced the director to twelve months' imprisonment, and the secretary to nine months'.

✱

Over 10,000,000 accidents occur annually in the United States, of which some 58,000 result in death, 100,000 deprive people of their arms or legs, feet or hands, and 65,000 others are disabled for life. Accidents happen to 12,000 out of every 100,000 of the population. Surely a great argument in favour of accident insurance, which every day is making greater headway.

✱

A fire occurred on the 24th ult., in the premises situate 352-6 Little Collins-street, Melbourne, occupied by Messrs. Dugoin & Shappere, manufacturing jewellers. The fire was found to be burning between the roof and ceiling, and consequently made it difficult for the brigade to get at the seat of it, with the result that a great amount of water had to be used to subdue the outbreak. This entailed severe damage to the stock on the lower floors, which was thoroughly saturated, and part of the top floor was burnt out. The stock and plant were insured for £2,100.

✱

The "Insurance Observer," London, contends that Mr. Chamberlain's preferential trade scheme would be beneficial to British insurance companies' interests abroad. It holds that the possibility of Britain adopting retaliatory measures where its interests are attacked in foreign countries, would be sufficient to prevent undue taxation being imposed upon British insurance companies in those countries.

✱

In the House of Commons a question was recently asked if taxpayers paying premiums to Colonial Life Assurance Companies were permitted to make any deductions therefrom in respect to their income tax. The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied that they could not, and that the law was equally against deductions in the case of premiums paid to foreign Life Assurance Companies. He was further asked could not such a charge be made in the interests of the Colonies, to which he replied that he had no power to do so, as the matter was controlled by law. It might be stated that many Colonial offices do allow the income tax rebate to their British policy holders, but this is a private arrangement between the company and the client, and as such is unsatisfactory.

✱

A test of the fire preventive qualities of a new material named "Uralite" was made on August 28, on the vacant land off St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, near the Homeopathic Hospital. Uralite is composed of asbestos fibre, cemented by a mineral glue. It is made in sheets 5 ft. 6 in. by 3 ft., and can be grained and polished in imitation of wood. At the test a number of articles were inclosed in a pine box, which was covered with Uralite, and around which were placed walls of the new material. Pine wood was then piled round and over the box and ignited. Despite the great heat evol-

ved after the fire had been kept going for half-an-hour, the contents of the box were unharmed when opened again. The demonstration was a satisfactory one.

✱

The fire on the steamer "Pilbarra," while lying at the Australian Wharf, River Yarra, has again drawn attention to Superintendent Stein's request for a "fire float" on the river. On the above occasion the wind was fortunately light, and was blowing away from the wharf, thus enabling the men and engines to get to work almost alongside the vessel. Had the opposite conditions been existing the heat and smoke would have prevented a near approach to the burning vessel possible. It is then that the "float" would prove of very great service, enabling the fire to be attacked from the river side. Under any circumstances, the advantage of being able to work a ship fire from both sides is obvious. In some parts of the old country, ferry steamers are provided with powerful pumping apparatus for this purpose, and a suggestion has been made for a similar arrangement here. On the score of expense the proposition is a good one, inasmuch as a "float" would be lying idle for the greater portion of the time, whereas a ferry would be earning its ordinary receipts until required by the brigade for use at a ship fire. The volume of shipping at the port of Melbourne certainly demands more adequate protection than the present appliances, good as they are for land fires, can possibly afford.

✱

An order has been issued in Japan requiring foreign fire and marine insurance companies to deposit a security of at least £10,000 before commencing business in that country.

✱

According to our exchanges, the American life companies transacting business in Europe had received persistent applications during the past three years for insurance on the lives of the late King and Queen of Servia, but, owing to the unsettled state of the country, and the pronounced unpopularity of these monarchs, all such proposals were declined.

✱

Two tanneries were damaged by fire at the beginning of the month, viz., Messrs. R. Graham & Son's, at Buninyong, near Ballarat, and Mr. J. A. Vary's, at North Melbourne. The former was a wood and brick building, and was fitted with all the newest machinery. The tannery was almost completely destroyed, the loss being estimated at £6,000. Mr. Vary's premises were not in full swing, so that the amount of stock was small. The buildings were of wood and iron, and were entirely destroyed. The flames spread from here to Messrs. S. P. Reynolds & Co.'s tannery, adjoining, and the sheds where the leather was dried and rolled were partially burnt. The loss was about £3,500.

✱

London cables state that attempted frauds on insurance offices have been made in Rome, and a Countess Ubaldini has been arrested. It is alleged that, after heavily insuring her sister's life, she had substituted a dying patient from a hospital for her sister, and when the patient died claimed the insurance money.

✱

A disastrous fire broke out last month in the West India docks, on the Thames, among the timber stored on the wharves, consisting of valuable walnut, teak, and mahogany. The damage was estimated at £50,000.

✱

Another State Fire Insurance Bill has been introduced in the New Zealand House of Representatives. The compulsory clause in last year's rejected measure has been eliminated. The amount to be borrowed to provide the capital is fixed at £100,000. It is provided that the net surplus after the first three years shall be set aside, one-half for a reserve fund, and the other half for payment of bonuses to the insured.

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WOMAN'S PLEASURES

Are few—Shopping and Tea-drinking are said to be the two principal ones. We make the first easy and the other delightful. You need have no misgivings as to what you are going to get when you buy “Robur”—You can rest satisfied that it is pure Tea and that the Wrapper or Tin is not weighed in, for we guarantee every Packet full weight of leaf, and all you have to do is order it from your grocer in the ordinary way—tell him which Grade you require and the thing's done. The drinking of it is pleasant and satisfactory too—Just try it! You will find it very nice and as good or better value than any other Tea offered at the same money,

The “ROBUR” Tea Co.